

MARVEL

MOON KNIGHT[®]

**"CONSTANTLY INVENTIVE;
SLYLY ANARCHIC."**

— Walter Hill (writer/director of
The Warriors, *The Getaway*
and *The Long Riders*)

GOD & COUNTRY

BENSON ◊ HUSTON ◊ SALTARES ◊ TEXEIRA

MOON KNIGHT

GOD & COUNTRY



MOON KNIGHT

“GOD AND COUNTRY”

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Plot: **Mike Benson & Charlie Huston**
Artist: **Mark Texeira**
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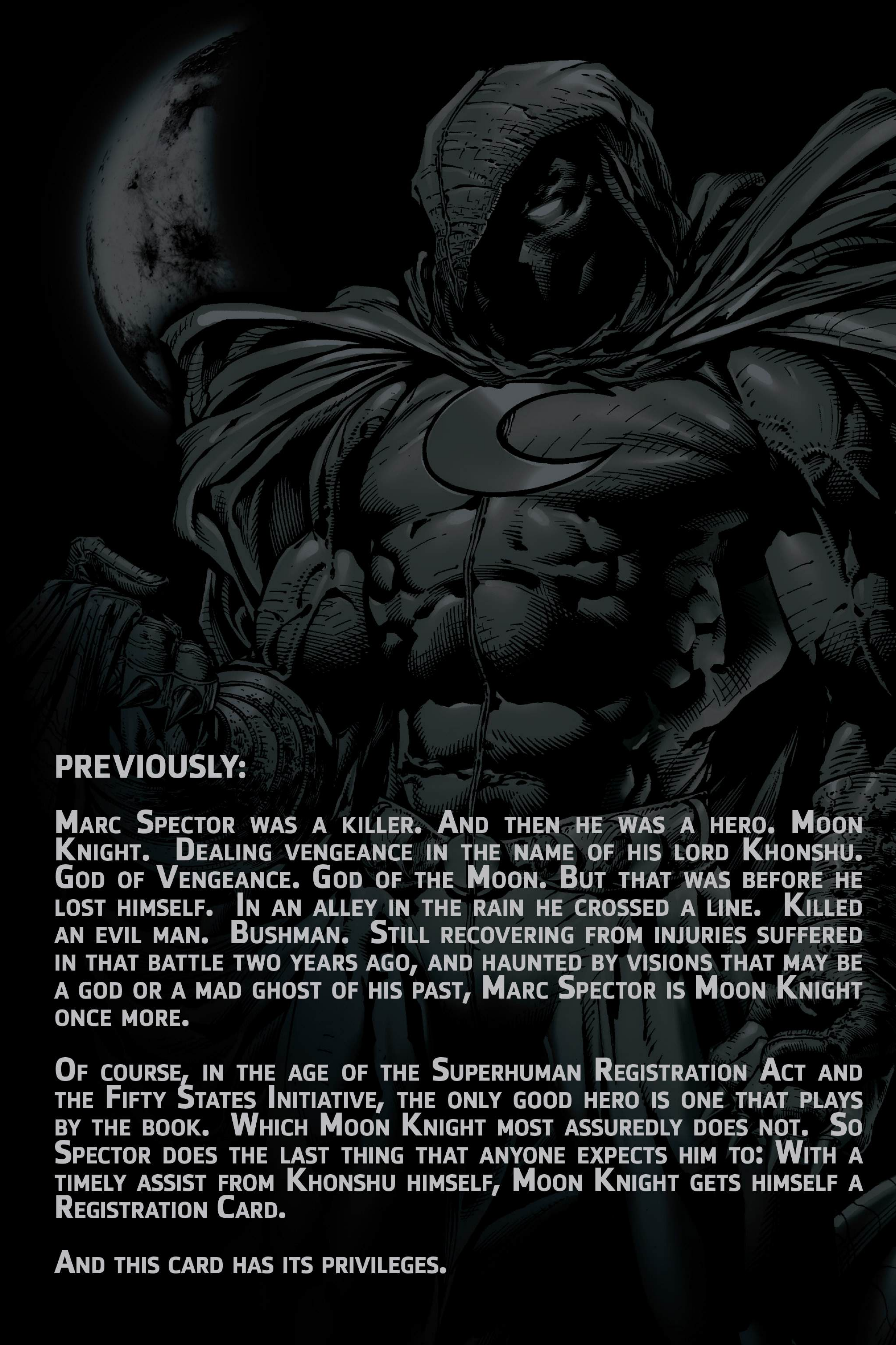
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PREVIOUSLY:

MARC SPECTOR WAS A KILLER. AND THEN HE WAS A HERO. MOON KNIGHT. DEALING VENGEANCE IN THE NAME OF HIS LORD KHONSHU. GOD OF VENGEANCE. GOD OF THE MOON. BUT THAT WAS BEFORE HE LOST HIMSELF. IN AN ALLEY IN THE RAIN HE CROSSED A LINE. KILLED AN EVIL MAN. BUSHMAN. STILL RECOVERING FROM INJURIES SUFFERED IN THAT BATTLE TWO YEARS AGO, AND HAUNTED BY VISIONS THAT MAY BE A GOD OR A MAD GHOST OF HIS PAST, MARC SPECTOR IS MOON KNIGHT ONCE MORE.

OF COURSE, IN THE AGE OF THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT AND THE FIFTY STATES INITIATIVE, THE ONLY GOOD HERO IS ONE THAT PLAYS BY THE BOOK. WHICH MOON KNIGHT MOST ASSUREDLY DOES NOT. SO SPECTOR DOES THE LAST THING THAT ANYONE EXPECTS HIM TO: WITH A TIMELY ASSIST FROM KHONSHU HIMSELF, MOON KNIGHT GETS HIMSELF A REGISTRATION CARD.

AND THIS CARD HAS ITS PRIVILEGES.



MOON KNIGHT

MARVEL

14

**BENSON
TEXEIRA
BROWN**



Suyong





YOU CAN
TASTE IT.
LITERALLY.



BILE
FILLS YOUR
THROAT.



YOU
SWALLOW
HARD.



AND IT'S
GONE QUICK
AS IT CAME.



AND
EVERYTHING
CLICKS.



AND
YOU ASK
YOURSELF...

WHIK-
CLICK

WHOSH



...HOW CAN
ANYTHING
BE LEGAL...

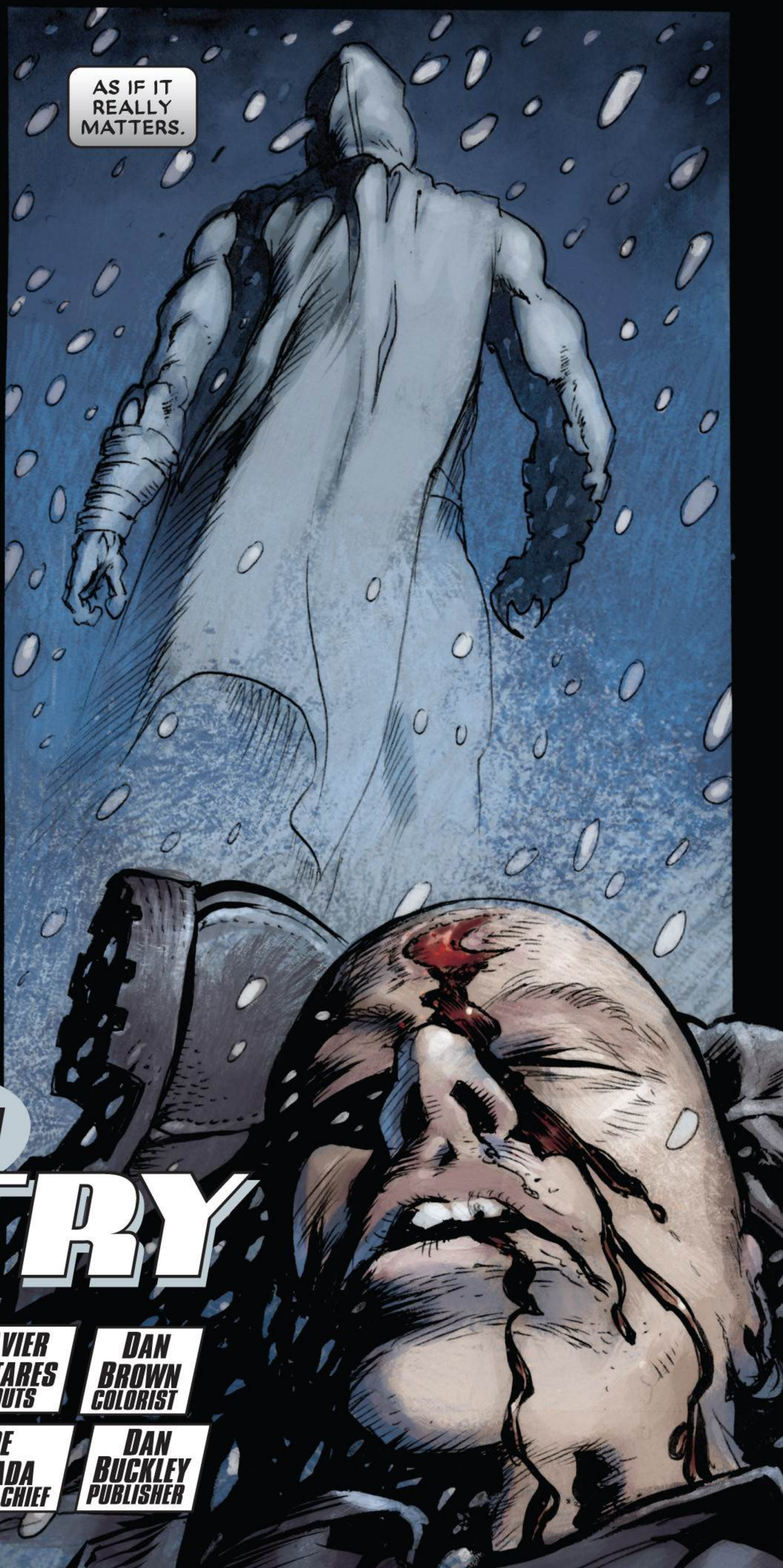
ZZZOOO
SHOOO



...WHEN
IT FEELS SO
GOOD?

UMMP!

CRACK!



GOD and COUNTRY

**MIKE BENSON &
CHARLIE HUSTON**
PLOT

**MIKE
BENSON**
SCRIPT

**MARK
TEXEIRA**
ART

**JAVIER
SALTARES**
LAYOUTS

**DAN
BROWN**
COLORIST

**VC'S JOE
CARAMAGNA**
LETTERER

**DANIEL
KETCHUM**
ASST. EDITOR

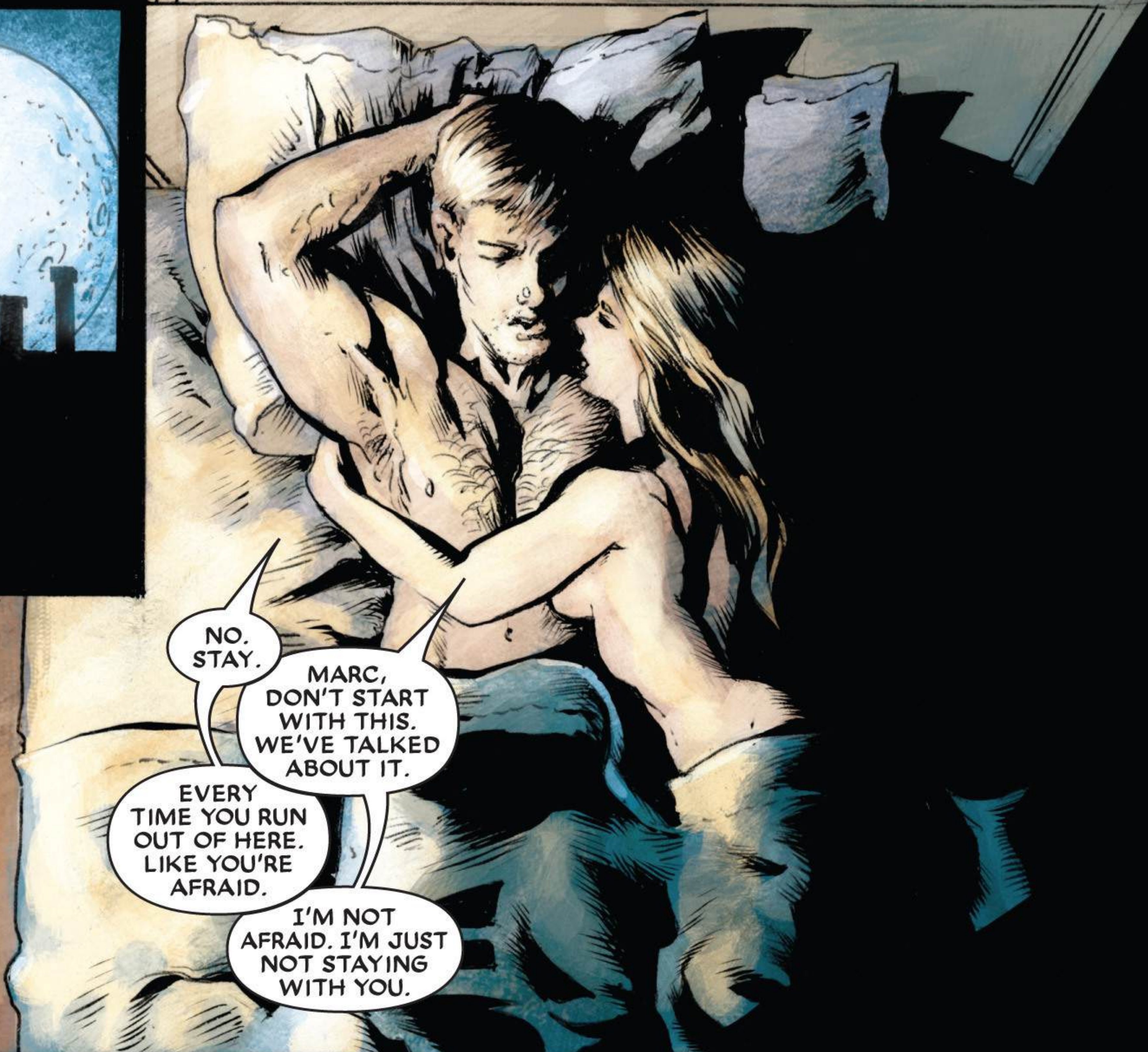
**AXEL
ALONSO**
EDITOR

**JOE
QUESADA**
EDITOR IN CHIEF

**DAN
BUCKLEY**
PUBLISHER



I NEED
TO GET GOING.
IT'S GETTING
LATE.



NO.
STAY.

MARC,
DON'T START
WITH THIS.
WE'VE TALKED
ABOUT IT.

EVERY
TIME YOU RUN
OUT OF HERE.
LIKE YOU'RE
AFRAID.

I'M NOT
AFRAID. I'M JUST
NOT STAYING
WITH YOU.



MMH.

I. BUT YOU. I
JUST WANT US
TO BE--



NORMAL?

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
THE WORD
MEANS.
NO. I.

A COUPLE?



OKAY,
MY CUE TO
LEAVE.

YOUR
FORM AND
GRACE TRANSCEND
THE BATTLEFIELD.
NOW, WHAT
ABOUT ME?



I'VE DONE
ENOUGH FOR YOU
TONIGHT.

THERE'S
ALWAYS ROOM
FOR MORE. IT'S THAT
EXTRA INCH THAT
REALLY GETS YOU
NOTICED.

THEN
GO FIND
SOMEONE
ELSE.

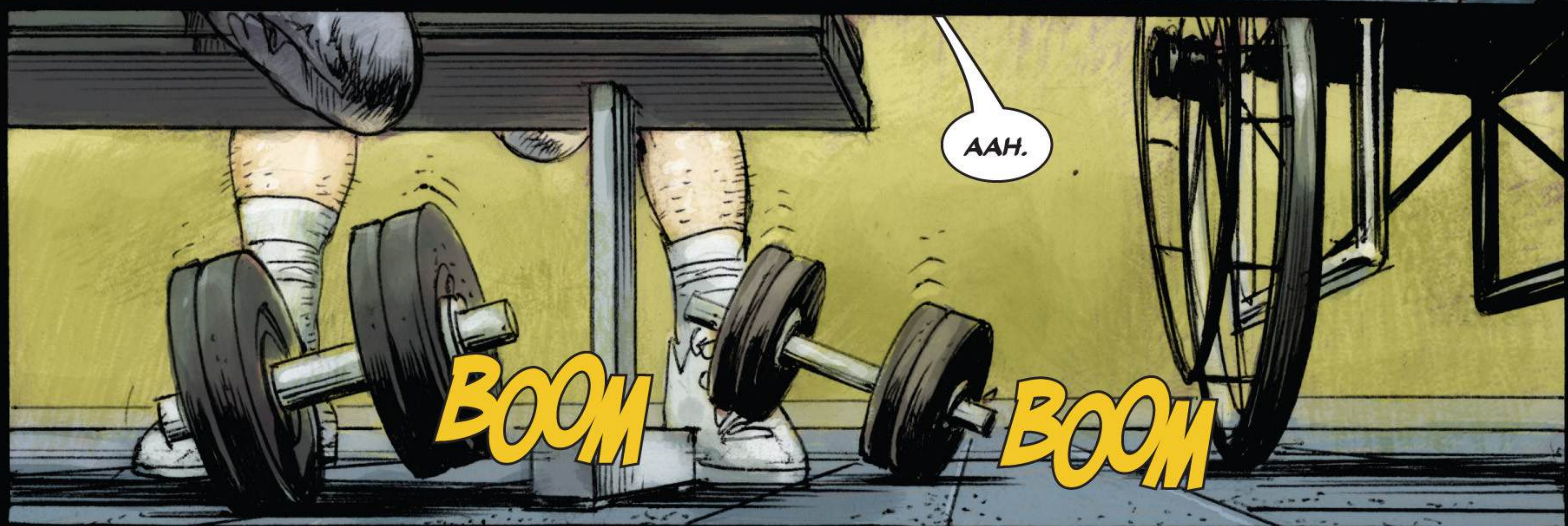


PITY.
WHAT?

HOW YOU
SPEAK TO
THE ONE WHO
GAVE YOU
EVERYTHING.

AAAAAAAAAAAAH!

STOP ARCHING YOUR BACK! FULLY EXTEND YOUR ARMS.



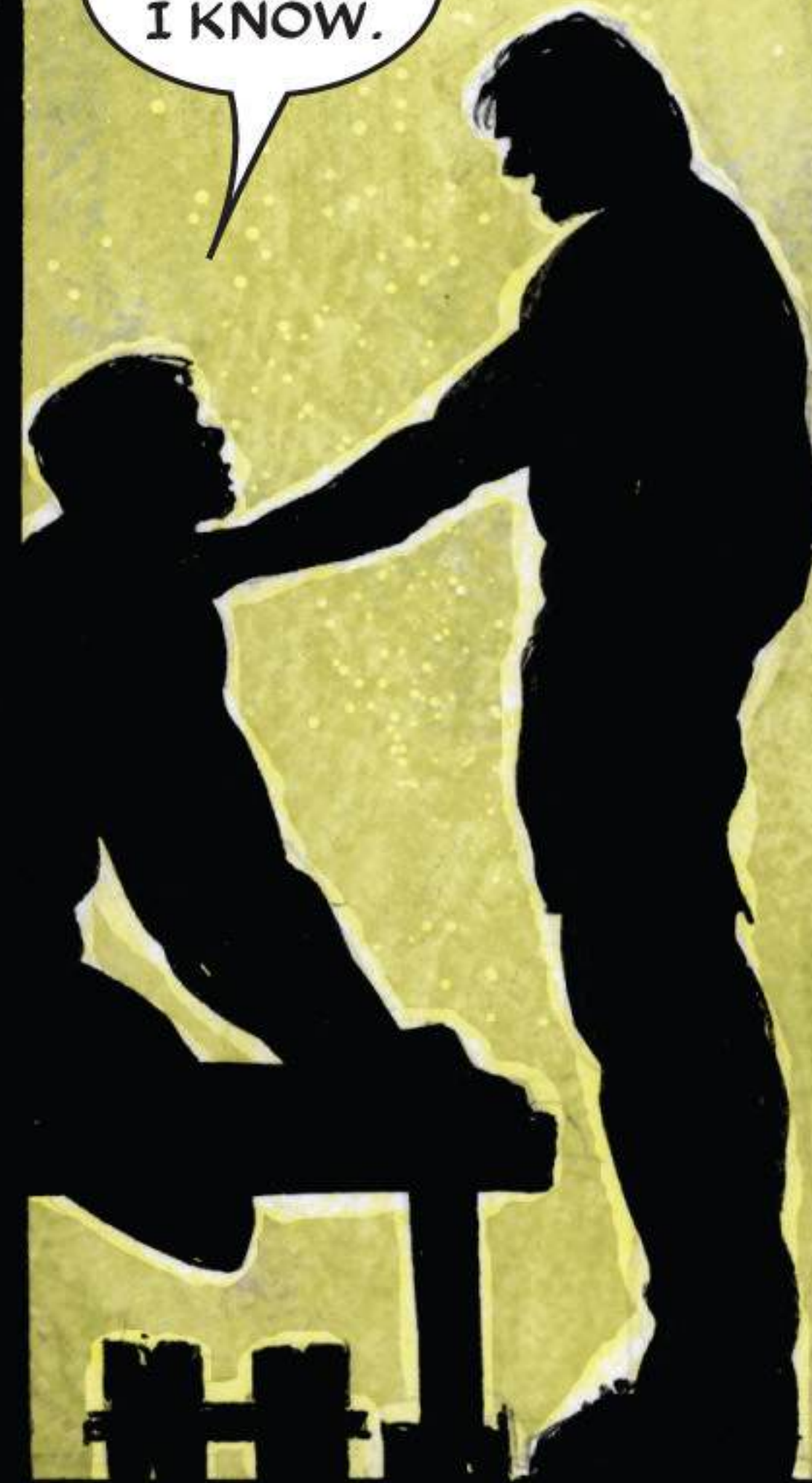
DO YOU *EVER* STOP TALKING? IT'S LIKE A BROKEN RECORD.

AND WHEN YOU THROW OUT YOUR BACK, WHO GETS TO WHEEL YOU AROUND THE CITY FROM DOCTOR TO DOCTOR? BEEN THERE. DONE THAT.



OH, COME ON, JEAN-PAUL, I WAS KIDDING.

OUI. I KNOW, I KNOW.





SO I WAS THINKING WE SEE A MOVIE TONIGHT?

AS LONG AS I CAN CHOOSE.

YOU PICKED THE LAST ONE.

BECAUSE ALL YOU LIKE ARE THOSE SLASHER FILMS.



I LOVE TO BE SCARED. BUT FINE, YOU PICK SOMETHING, BUT NOTHING WITH SUBTILES.



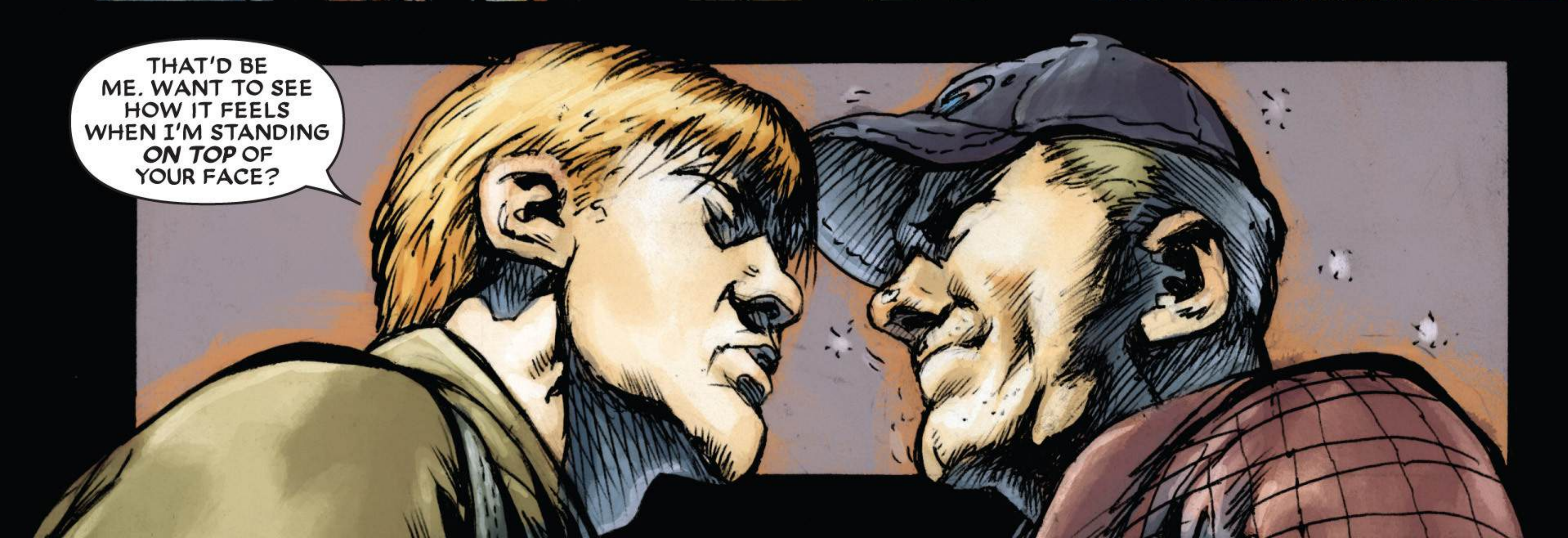
JESUS. CHECK OUT THESE TWO.



YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY TO US?



YEAH. WHICH ONE OF YOU GUYS IS THE TOP?



THAT'D BE ME. WANT TO SEE HOW IT FEELS WHEN I'M STANDING ON TOP OF YOUR FACE?



ROB, C'MON.
WE DON'T NEED
TROUBLE.

IT WON'T
BE TROUBLE. THESE
YOUNG MEN WANT AN
EDUCATION IN
ALTERNATIVE LIFESTYLES.
I SAY WE GIVE IT
TO THEM.



LISTEN
TO YOUR
GIRLFRIEND,
FAGGOT.
GET OUTTA
HERE.



WHAT
DID YOU
SAY? SAY IT
AGAIN.

BECAUSE
IF YOU WANT
TROUBLE, I'M
YOUR MAN.



JAY, LET'S
JUST...

YEAH.



THAT
GUY LOOKS
PSYCHO.

WHATEVER.
BYE,
LADIES.



THAT WAS SUCH A
RUSH! AND YOU WITH
YOUR "WHAT DID YOU
SAY? SAY IT AGAIN."
SOOO CLINT.

PAIN.

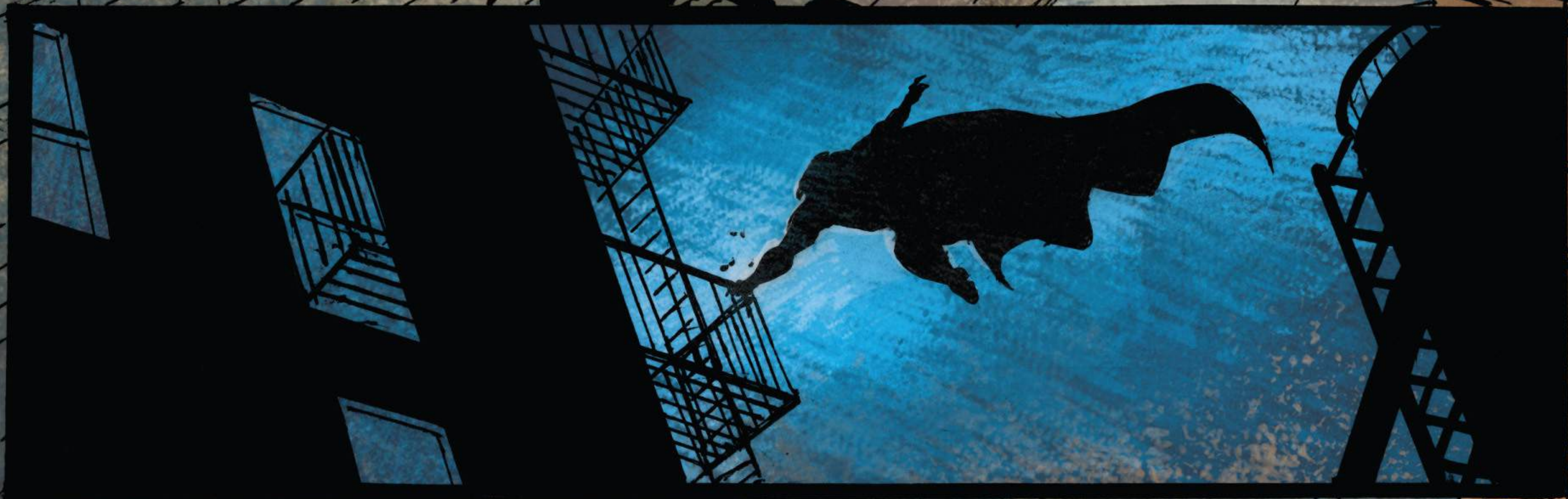


YOU'VE GOT
TO OWN IT.
MAKE IT
YOURS.

TRICK YOUR
MIND AND
YOU WILL BE
SET FREE.

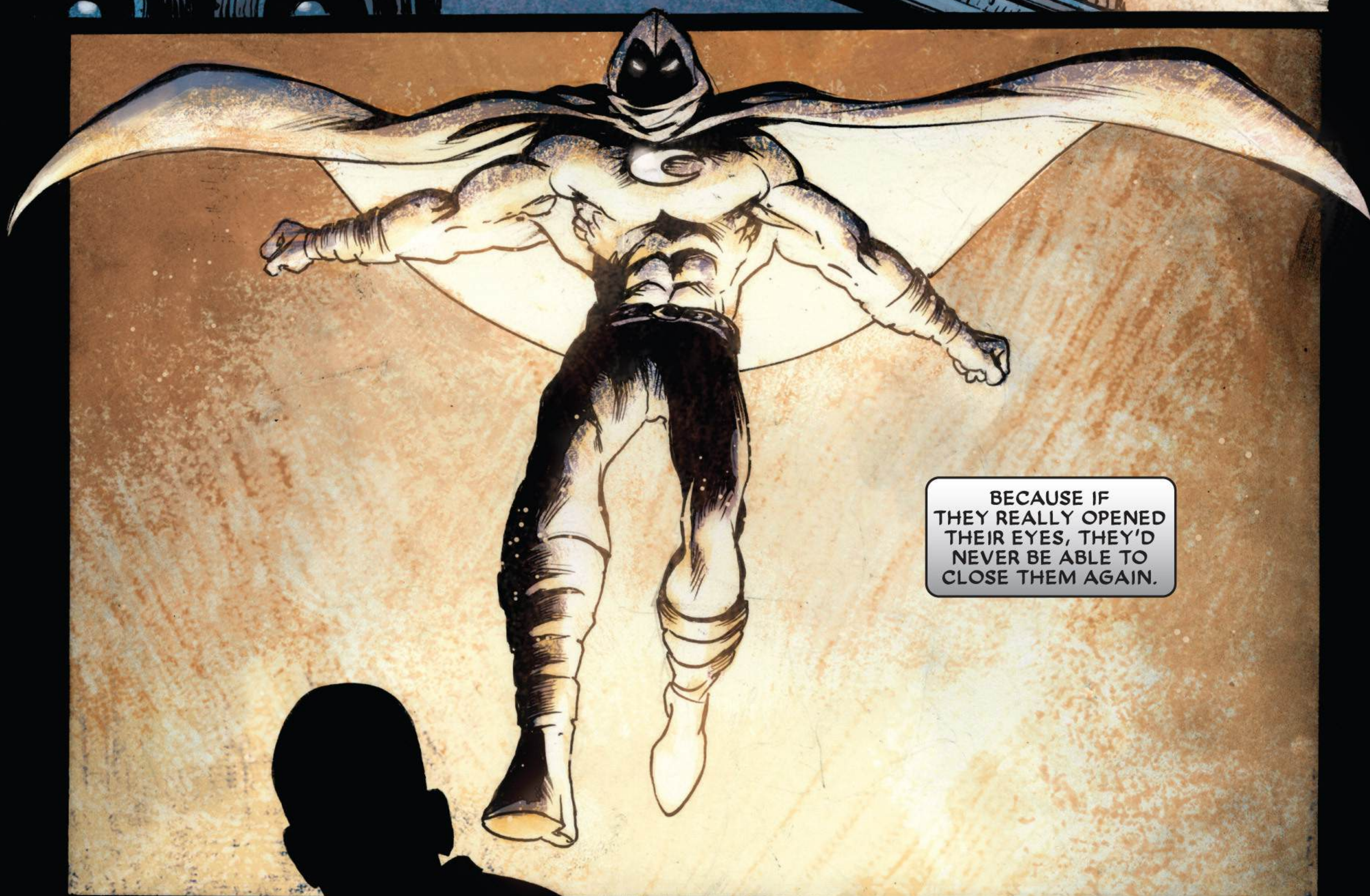
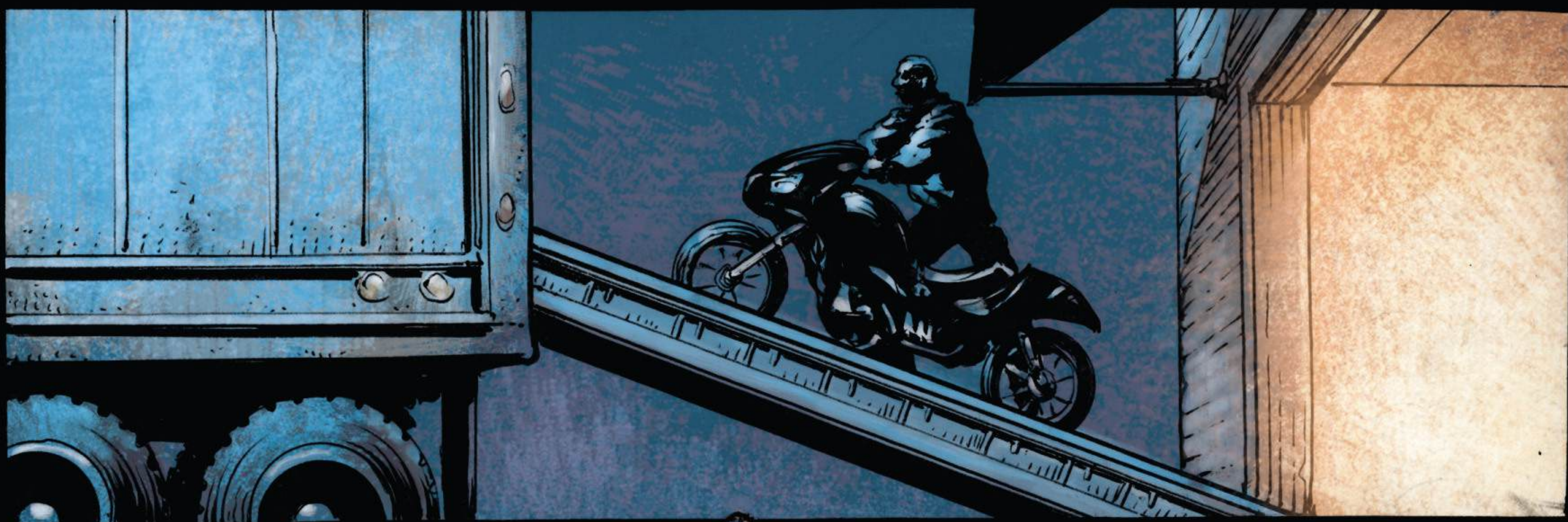
MLW

FREE TO
SEE WHAT
OTHERS
CAN'T.





FREE TO SEE
WHAT OTHERS
CHOOSE NOT TO.



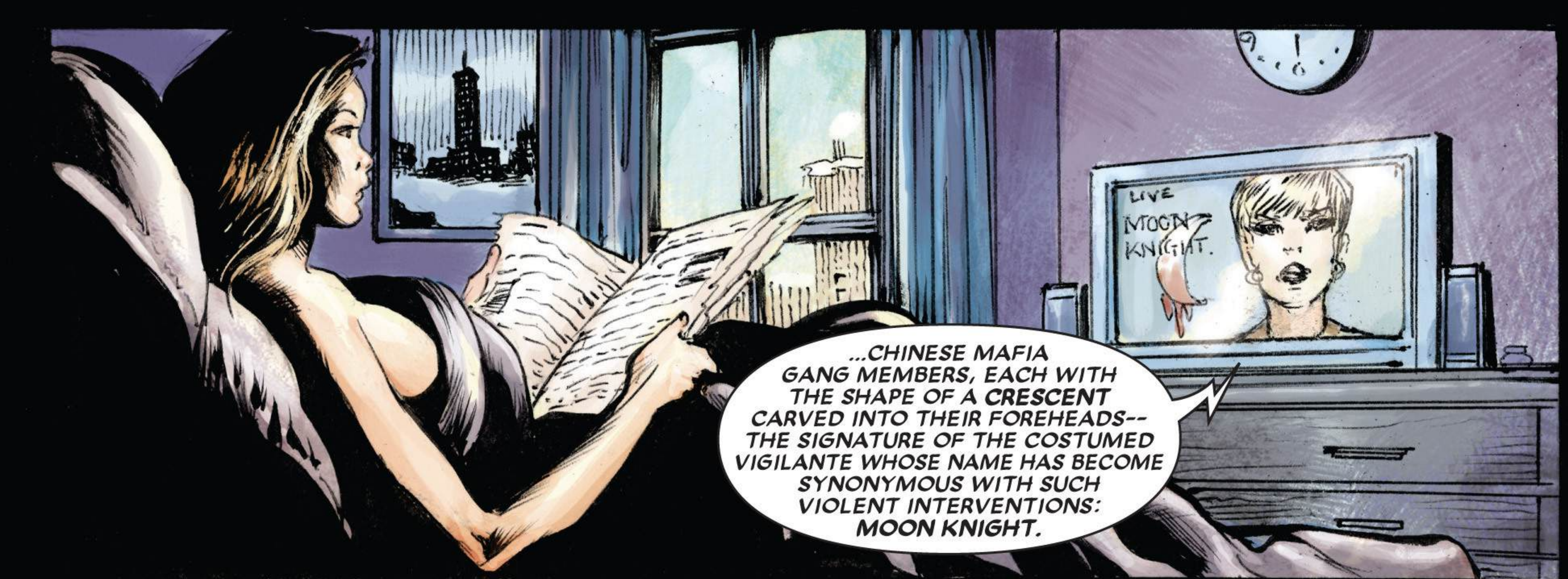
BECAUSE IF
THEY REALLY OPENED
THEIR EYES, THEY'D
NEVER BE ABLE TO
CLOSE THEM AGAIN.











...IN ADDITION,
THE VICTIM SUFFERED
PERMANENT LOSS OF AN
EAR, WHILE TWO OTHER
MEN WERE REPORTEDLY
PARALYZED FROM THE
WAIST DOWN.

...AT THIS TIME, IT'S NOT CLEAR WHAT
ACTIONS ARE BEING TAKEN AGAINST
THE VIGILANTE KNOWN AS
MOON KNIGHT.

SO, HOW
LONG YOU BEEN
OUT?

YOU SURE
WE NEVER MET
BEFORE? 'CAUSE, I
REMEMBER FACES. I USE
TO HEADLINE AT SLICK
RICK'S. EVER BEEN
THERE, SUGAR?

SLAM

###HOLE.

'KAY.
LET'S DO THIS
'GAIN REAL
SOON.



WHAT
DO YOU
HAVE?



I SAID:
WHAT. DO.
YOU.
HAVE?



MANNIE WILLIAMS:
RUNS A NONPROFIT HOME
FOR THE ELDERLY. GRANDMA
CHECKS IN, BUT SHE NEVER CHECKS
OUT. WILLIAMS GETS THEM TO
SIGN AWAY THEIR LIFE SAVINGS
BEFORE THEY KNOW
WHAT'S WHAT.



PASS!



NEXT.



HERE'S
SOMETHING
ESPECIALLY
PATHETIC:

JACK FOLEY.
SEXUAL DEVIANT. ENJOYS
EXPOSING HIMSELF TO LITTLE
GIRLS. LIKES THE ITTY-
BITTY--

HE CAN'T
BE SERIOUS.
PASS!



NEXT.

LESTER WILKS:
BEAT HIS PREGNANT
WIFE SO BAD SHE LOST
THE KID. ALSO LOST
HEARING IN HER
LEFT EAR.

PASS!

NEXT.



NEXT,
DAMN IT!

YES.
NEXT...
NEXT?



SIMON
MADDICKS.



MADDICKS?

YOU KNOW
HIM AS THE *KILLER
SHRIKE*. HE HURT YOUR
PAL, DIDN'T HE?
DUCHAMP?

I KNOW
WHO THE #####
HE IS. AND HE'S
OUT?



BEEN OUT A WHILE.
THE READ I GOT WHEN
I SAW HIM, HE'LL BE
LOOKING TO SETTLE A
GRUDGE OR TWO. IT
WAS DUCHAMP WHO
BROUGHT HIM DOWN
IN THE END,
WASN'T IT?

NOW *THIS*
IS SOMETHING
WE CAN WORK
WITH!



WHERE?



CHALK IT
UP TO
MADNESS.

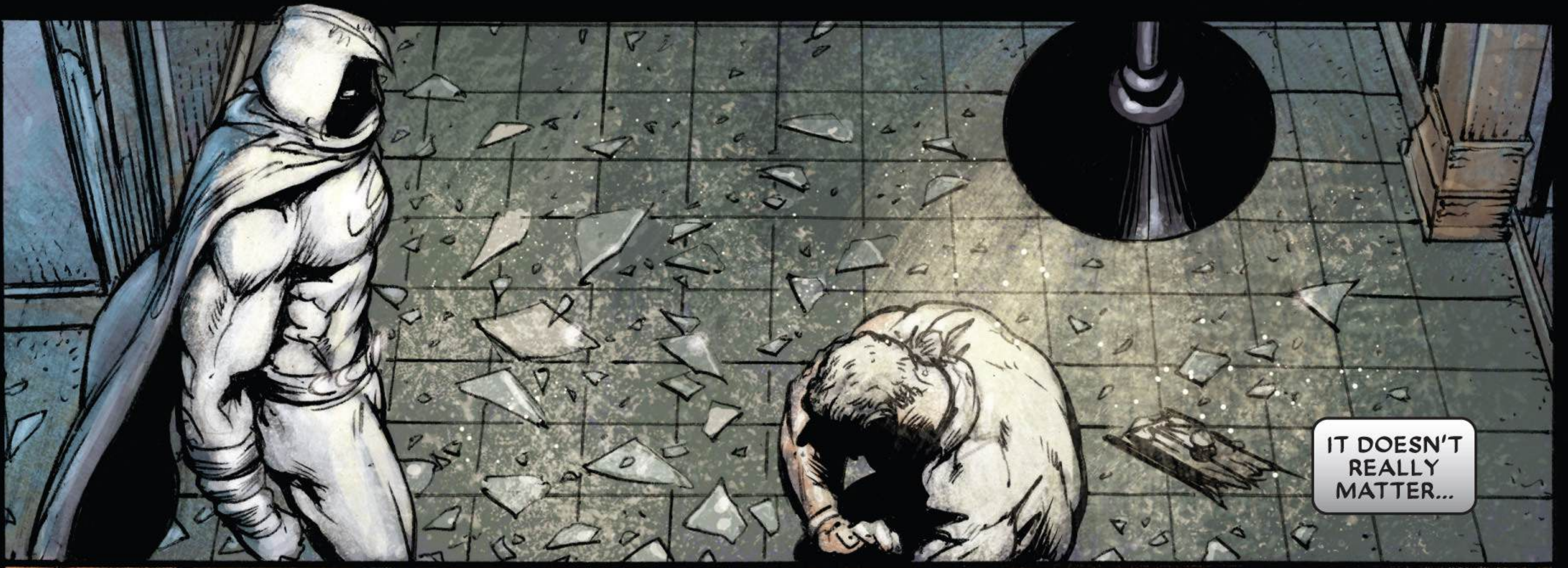


OR
MAYBE
FATE.



SIMON
MADDICKS.
LONG TIME,
NO SEE.







WHEN THE
OUTCOME IS
ALWAYS
THE SAME.



SOMEONE
IS GONNA
GET HURT.



To Be Continued...

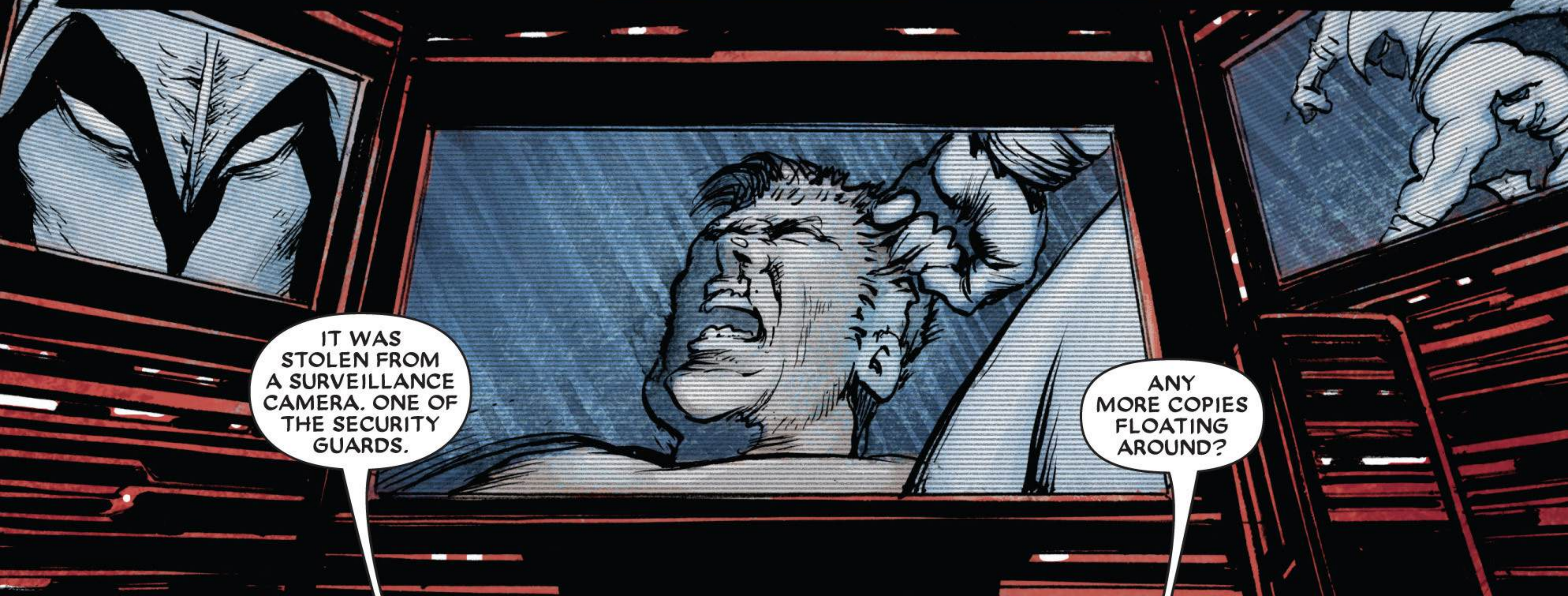
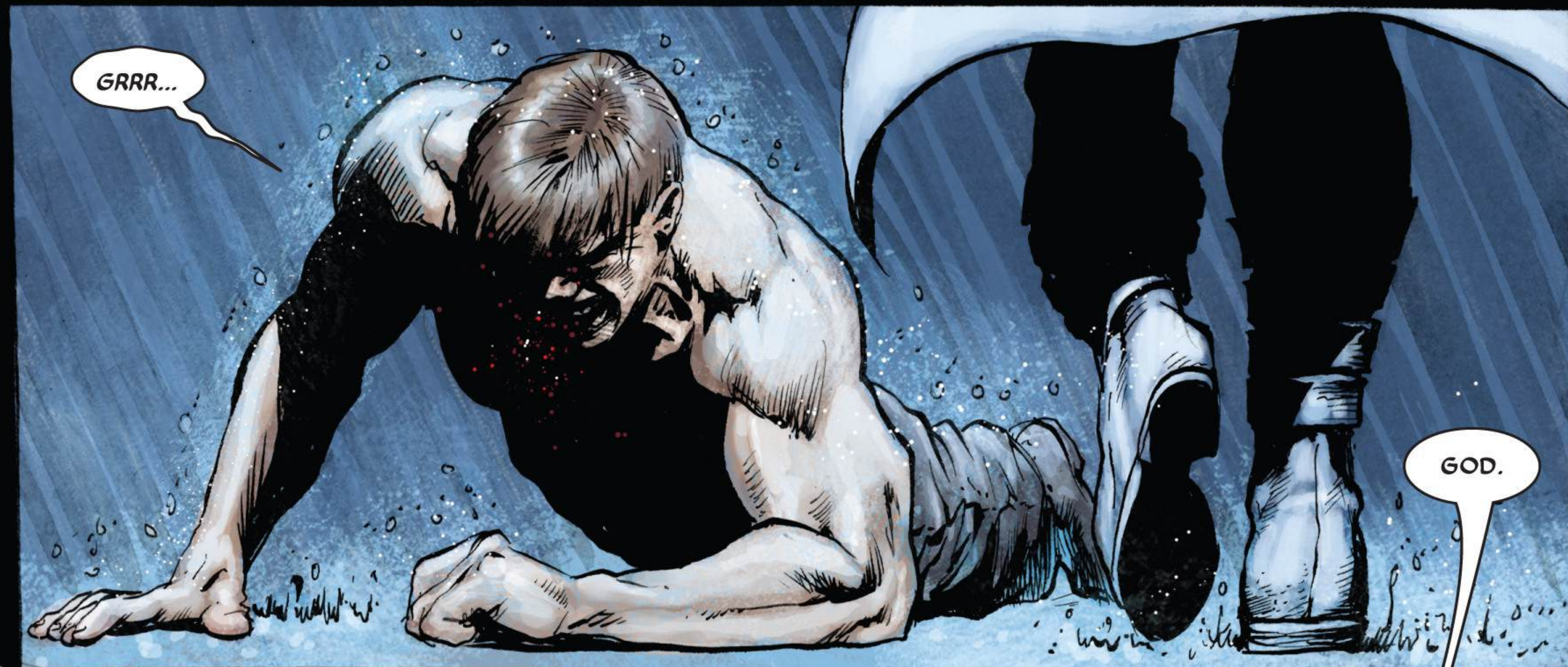
MOON KNIGHT



MARVEL

15

BENSON
TEXEIRA
BROWN





NONE
THAT WE
KNOW OF.

WE GOT
IT OFF THE
STREET PRETTY
QUICK.

SHIELD



COUPLE
YEARS AGO WE HAD
A SECURITY BREACH.
A TAPE OF HAWKEYE
WAS CIRCULATING.
A BAR FIGHT. BOOTLEG
COPIES WERE BEING
SOLD ALL OVER
THE CITY.

"EARTH'S
MIGHTIEST
HEROES"
ACTUALLY HAD
TO HIRE A SPIN
DOCTOR.



RIGHT. DID THAT
INVOLVE A
CORKSCREW?

ONLY
TIME I EVER
FELT BAD FOR A
SKINHEAD.

YOU
SAW IT.



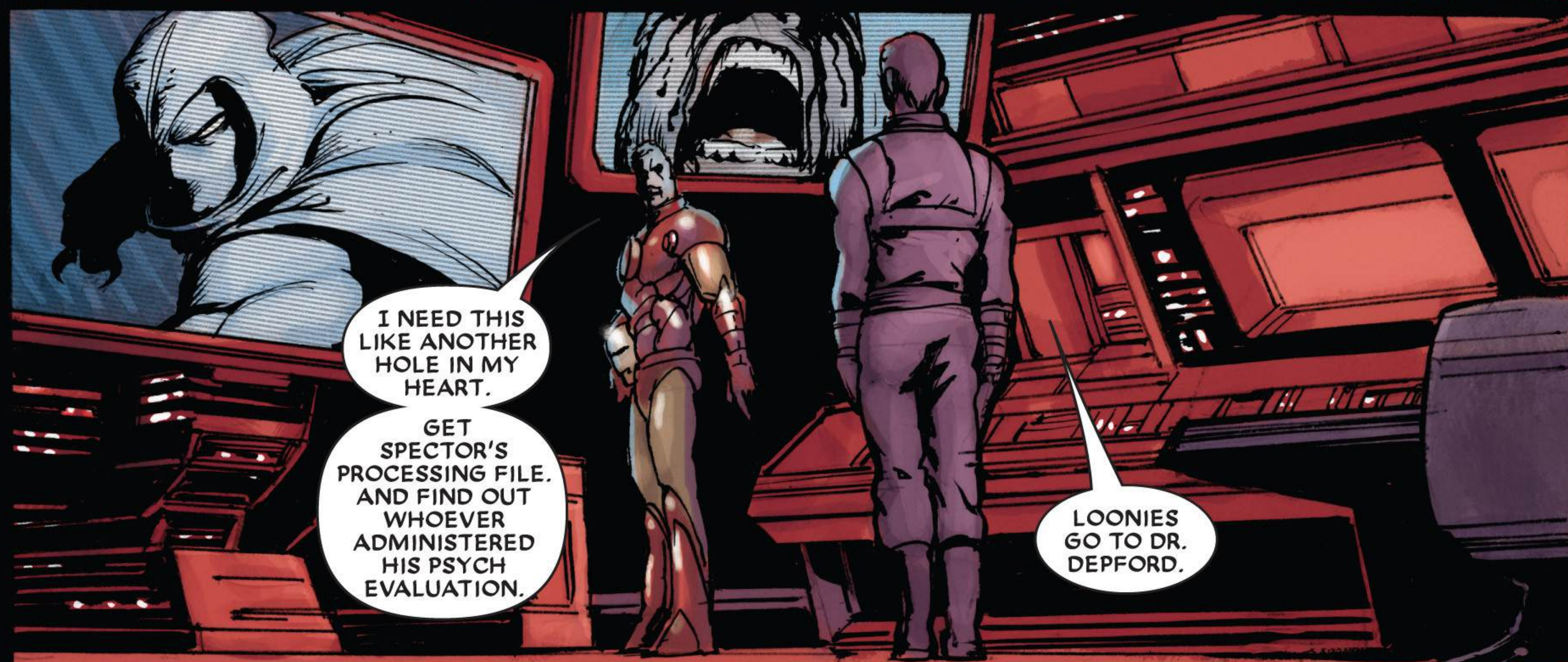
GGRRRAAAHHH!



THIS, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT THING.

HOW THE HELL DID THIS NUTJOB PASS HIS PSYCH REVIEW?

IT DOESN'T SCAN.



I NEED THIS LIKE ANOTHER HOLE IN MY HEART.

GET SPECTOR'S PROCESSING FILE. AND FIND OUT WHOEVER ADMINISTERED HIS PSYCH EVALUATION.

LOONIES GO TO DR. DEPFORD.

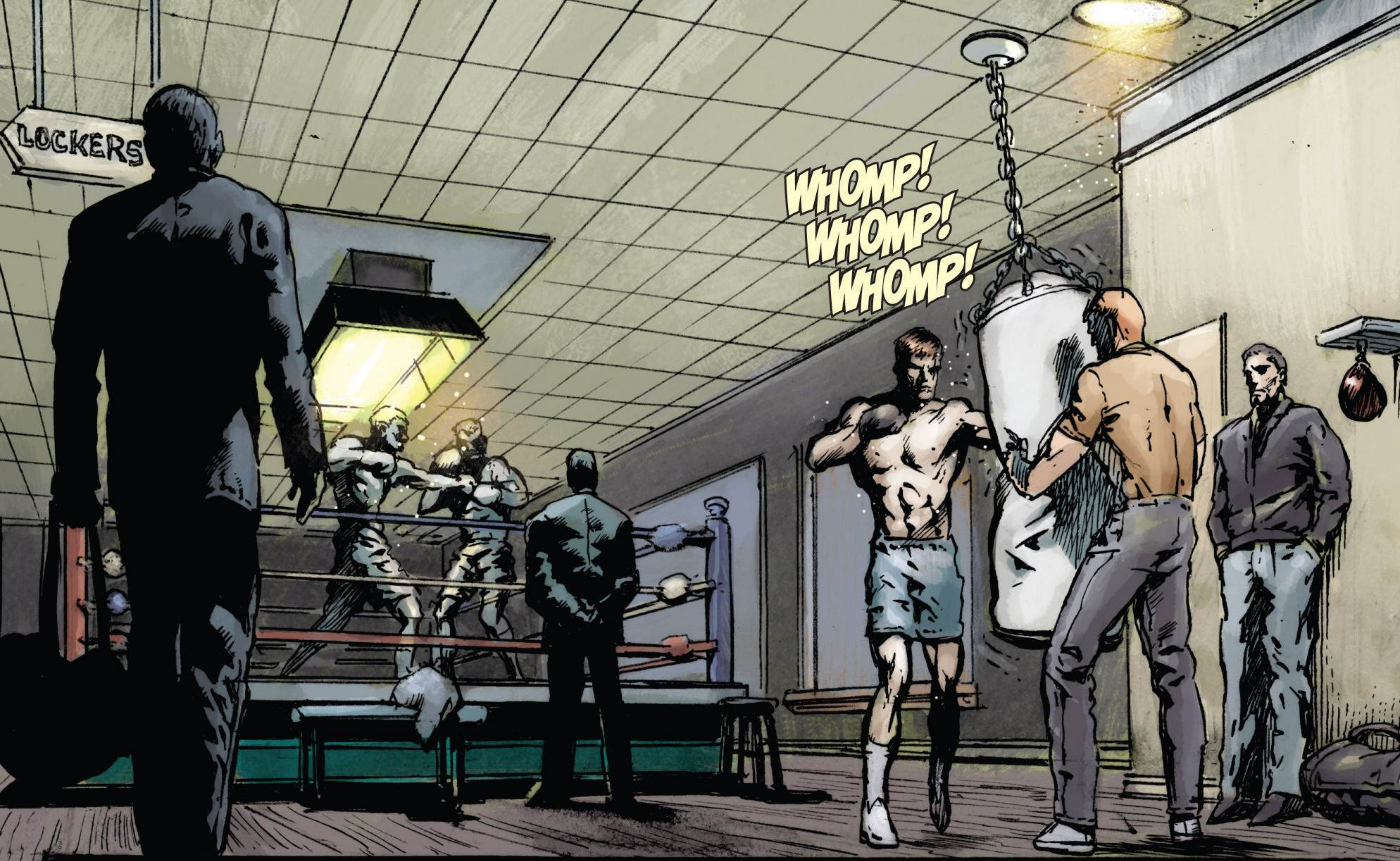


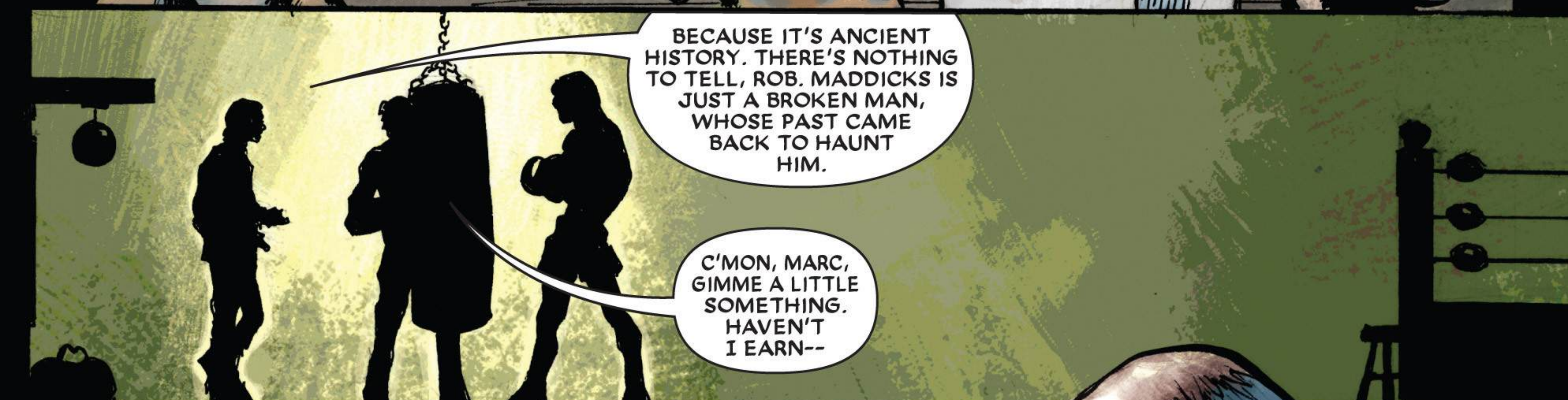
OKAY. THEN LET'S BEGIN WITH HIM.

YES, SIR.



AAHHHHHHH!
AAHHHHHHH!

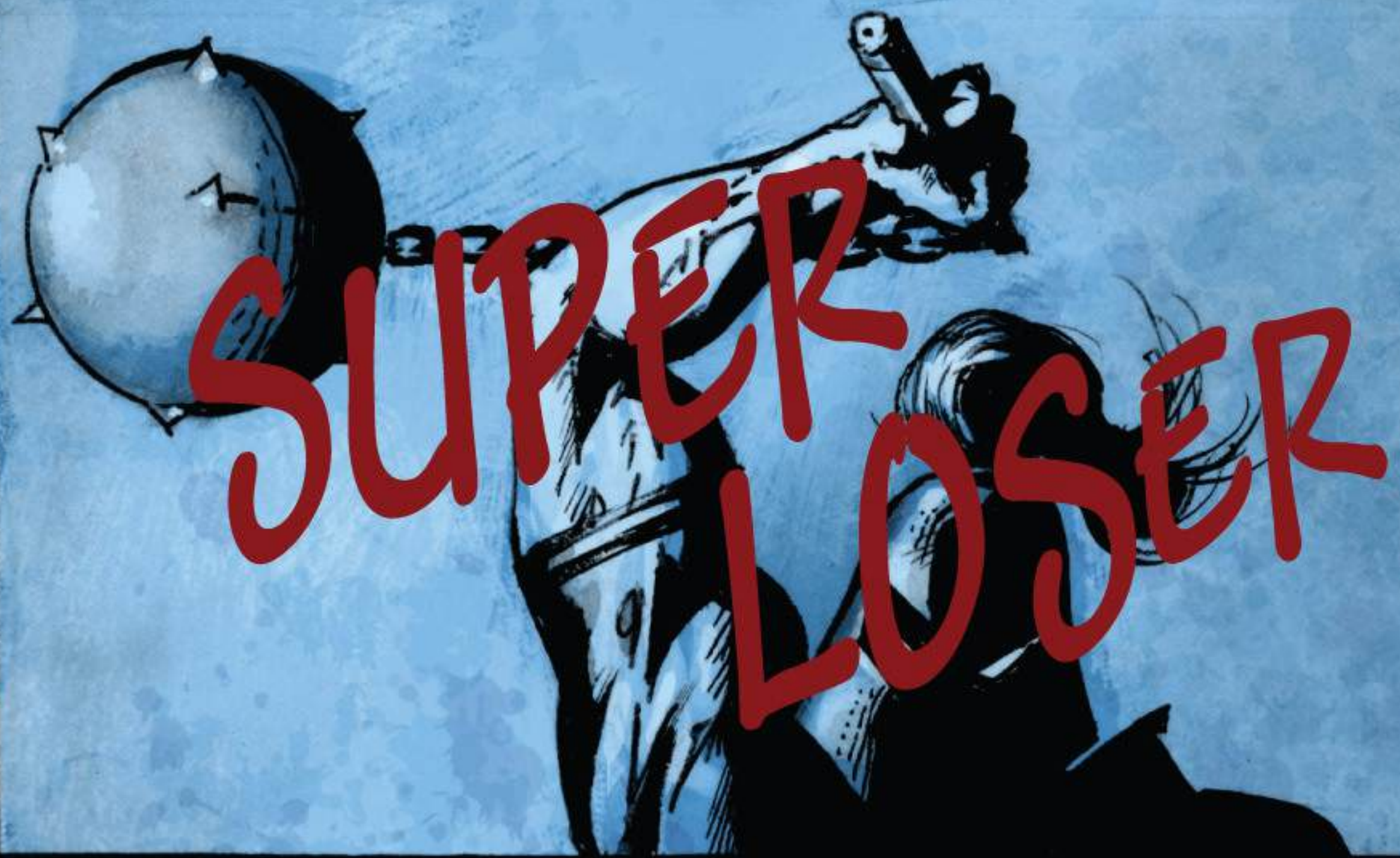








BLACK SPECTRE RELEASED FROM JAIL





TAKE A LOOK.



THE BLEEDING'S STOPPED.

YOU'RE SURE IT'S NOT BROKEN?

YES, I'M SURE. YOU SOUND DISAPPOINTED.

AS A BOY, I WAS THE ONLY ONE OF MY FRIENDS WHO NEVER BROKE ANYTHING. BREAKING SOMETHING WAS A BADGE OF HONOR.

A BROKEN BONE MEANS NOTHING. IT ONLY HURTS.



WELL, IT HURTS WHEN I TOUCH IT.

MY SUGGESTION: STOP TOUCHING IT.

MY PRESCRIPTION: SOME ICE. I WILL GET IT.



JEAN-PAUL, IT WAS MY FAULT.



NO. DO NOT DEFEND HIM.

SOMEONE NEEDS TO. HAVE YOU SEEN THE WAY HE'S BEEN TREATED IN THE PRESS?

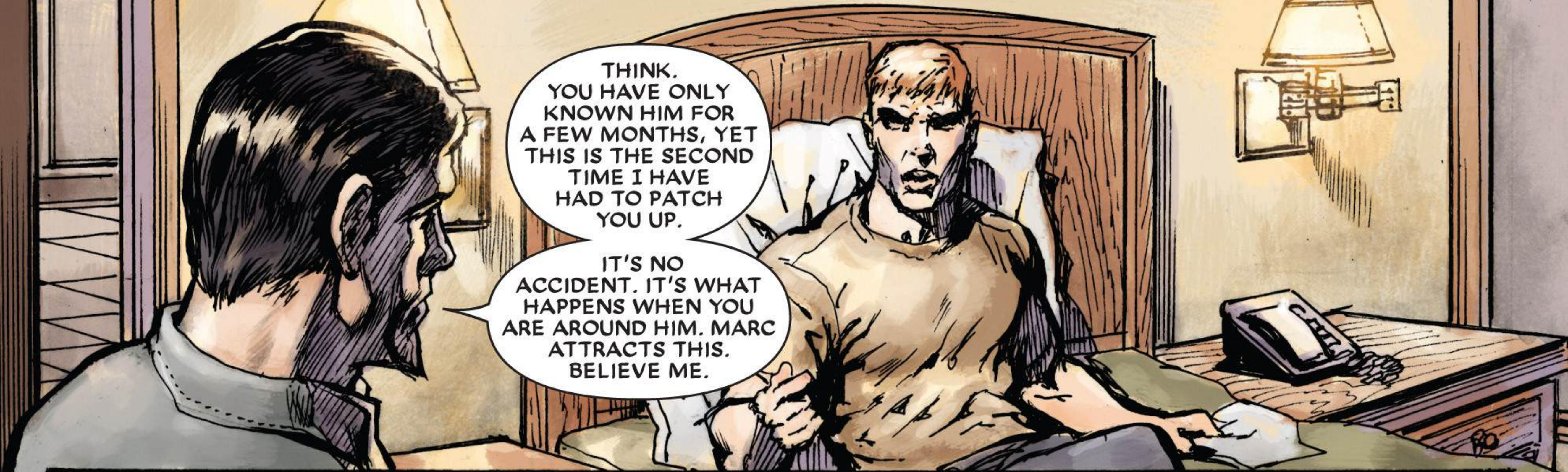
YOU THINK WHAT HE DOES IS HONORABLE. BUT IT IS NOT. HE HURTS PEOPLE.

BAD PEOPLE.



YES. BUT THE PEOPLE CLOSE TO HIM--

HE HURTS THEM WORSE.



THINK.
YOU HAVE ONLY
KNOWN HIM FOR
A FEW MONTHS, YET
THIS IS THE SECOND
TIME I HAVE
HAD TO PATCH
YOU UP.

IT'S NO
ACCIDENT. IT'S WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN YOU
ARE AROUND HIM. MARC
ATTRACTS THIS.
BELIEVE ME.



PERHAPS
IT WILL BE
BETTER IF YOU DO
NOT SEE MARC FOR
SOME LITTLE
WHILE.



FIRST OF
ALL, I DON'T
SEE MARC. I TRAIN
HIM. IT'S MY JOB.
AND HE'S MY
FRIEND.



IT COSTS
TO BE HIS
FRIEND. YOU DO
NOT KNOW WHAT
IT COSTS TO BE
HIS FRIEND.

YOU KNOW
WHAT I THINK?
I THINK YOU'RE JEALOUS.
JEALOUS I SPEND TIME WITH
MARC. JEALOUS THAT WE'VE
DEVELOPED A FRIENDSHIP
THAT IS SEPARATE
FROM YOU.

YOU HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT.

JEAN-PAUL.
THERE'S NO
REASON TO BE
JEALOUS--

ENOUGH!
STOP RAMBLING
LIKE A CHILD
AND LISTEN
TO ME.

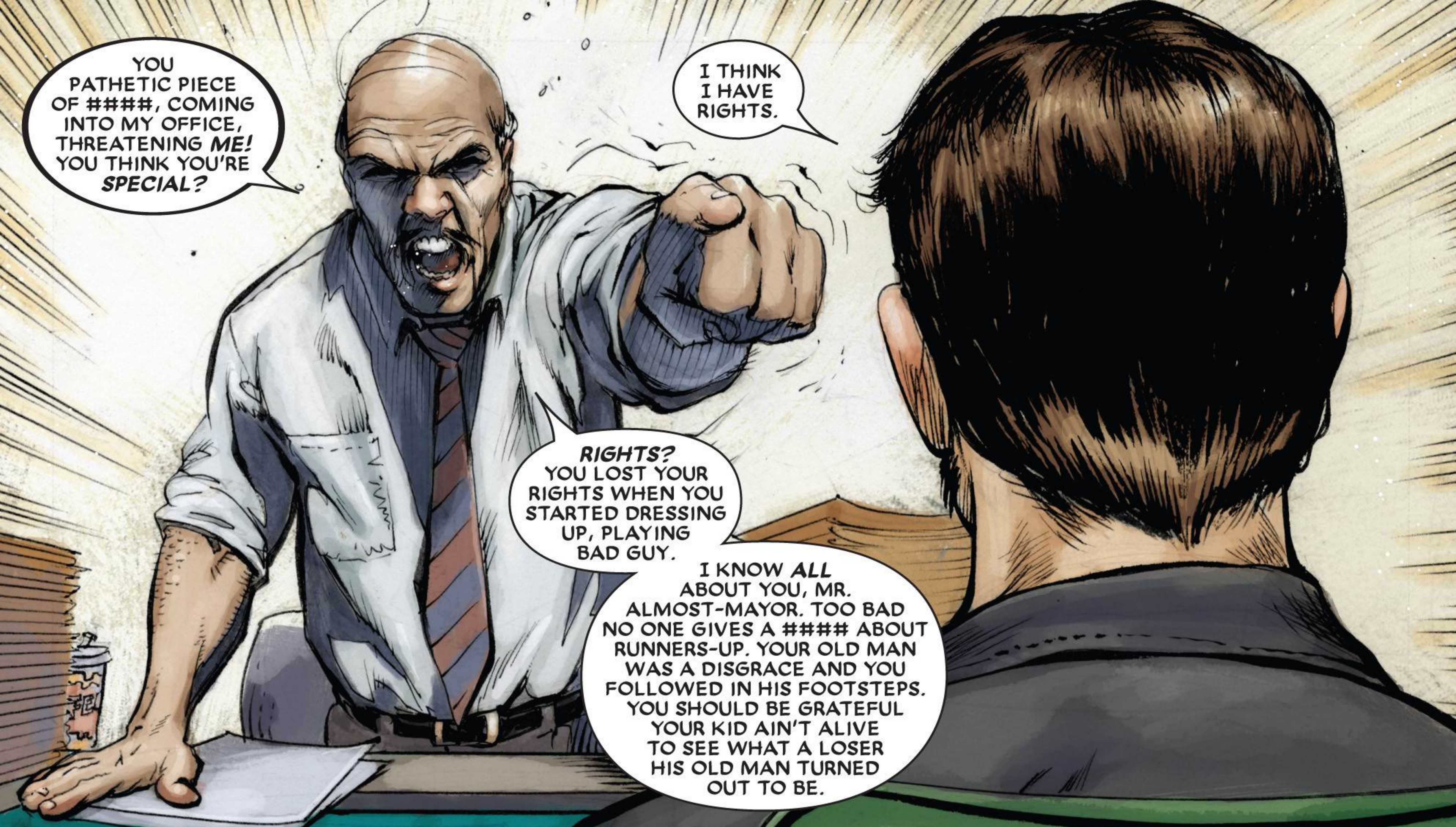


STOP
ACTING LIKE
AN OLD MAN
AND I WILL.



SLAM





YOU PATHETIC PIECE OF ####, COMING INTO MY OFFICE, THREATENING ME! YOU THINK YOU'RE SPECIAL?

I THINK I HAVE RIGHTS.

RIGHTS? YOU LOST YOUR RIGHTS WHEN YOU STARTED DRESSING UP, PLAYING BAD GUY.

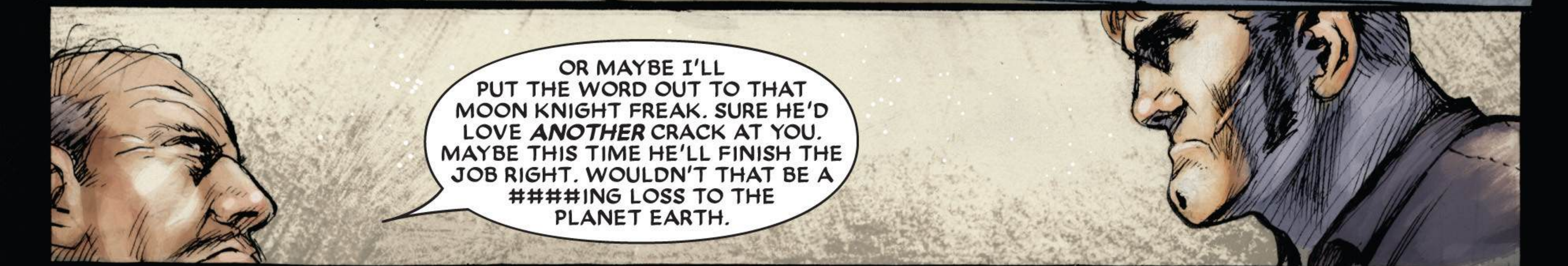
I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, MR. ALMOST-MAYOR. TOO BAD NO ONE GIVES A #### ABOUT RUNNERS-UP. YOUR OLD MAN WAS A DISGRACE AND YOU FOLLOWED IN HIS FOOTSTEPS. YOU SHOULD BE GRATEFUL YOUR KID AIN'T ALIVE TO SEE WHAT A LOSER HIS OLD MAN TURNED OUT TO BE.



EVER TALK ABOUT MY SON AGAIN--

DON'T BRING THAT JAILHOUSE BULL#### IN HERE 'CAUSE IT AIN'T GONNA WORK.

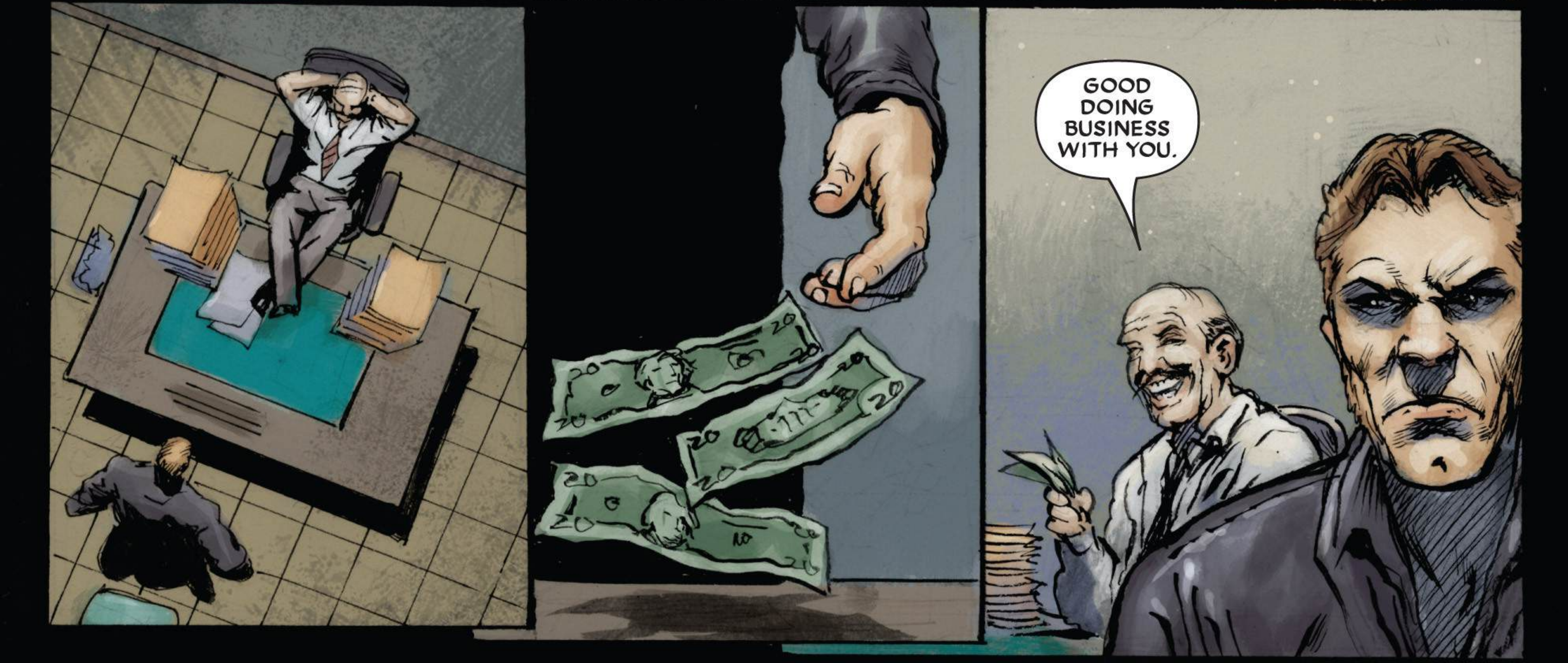
ALL I NEED TO DO IS PICK UP THAT PHONE AND YOU'LL BE ON THE BLOCK BEFORE YOUR OLD CELLMATE CAN WASH YOUR STINK OFF HIS ####.



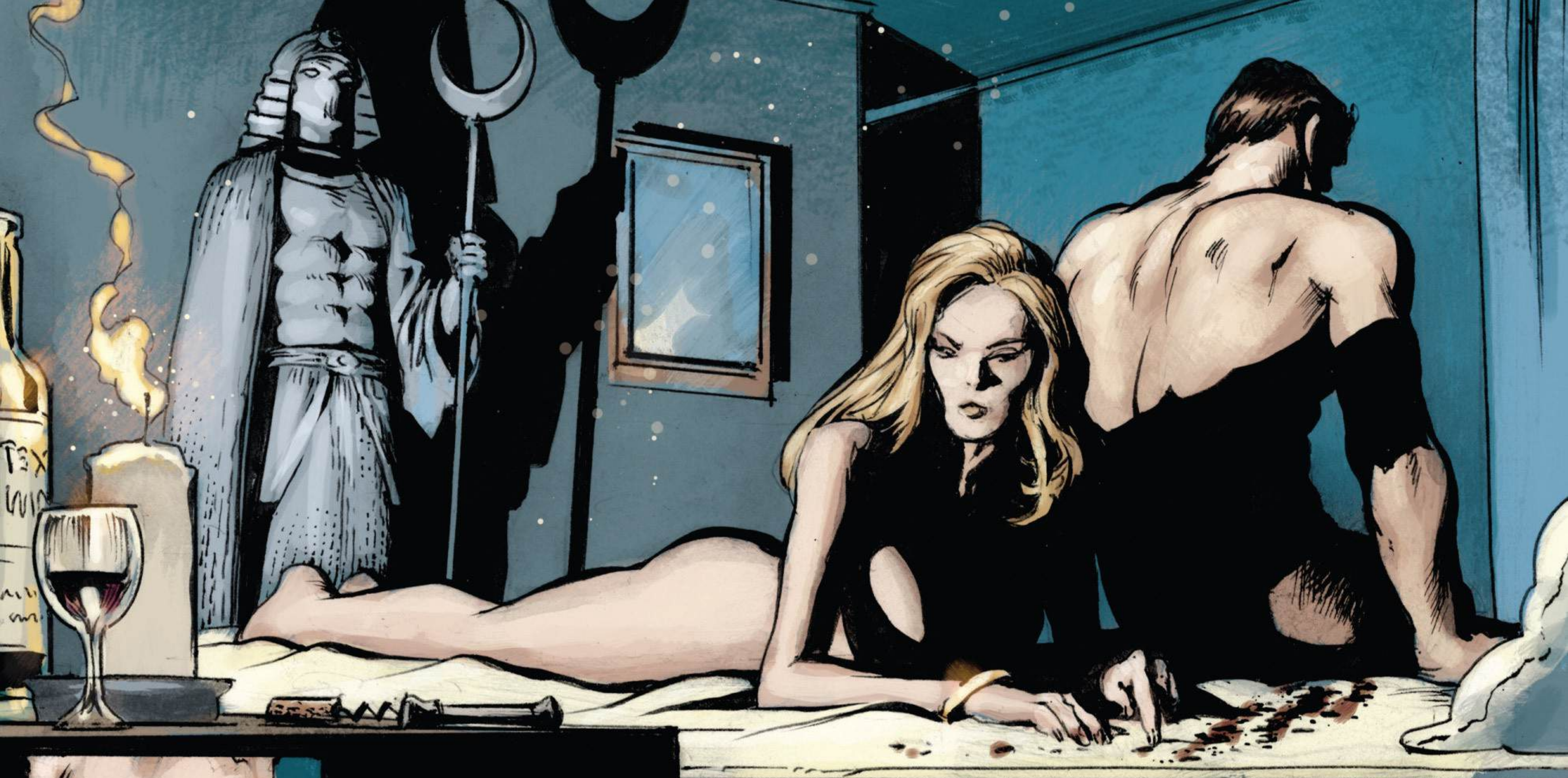
OR MAYBE I'LL PUT THE WORD OUT TO THAT MOON KNIGHT FREAK. SURE HE'D LOVE **ANOTHER** CRACK AT YOU. MAYBE THIS TIME HE'LL FINISH THE JOB RIGHT. WOULDN'T THAT BE A ####ING LOSS TO THE PLANET EARTH.



NOW MAKE YOUR MOVE, ####HOLE.



GOOD DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU.



YOU'RE BLEEDING.



####.

YOU TORE YOUR STITCHES AGAIN.



DOESN'T MATTER.

LOOK. I WANTED TO. SO YOU THINK ABOUT OUR TALK, OR WHAT?



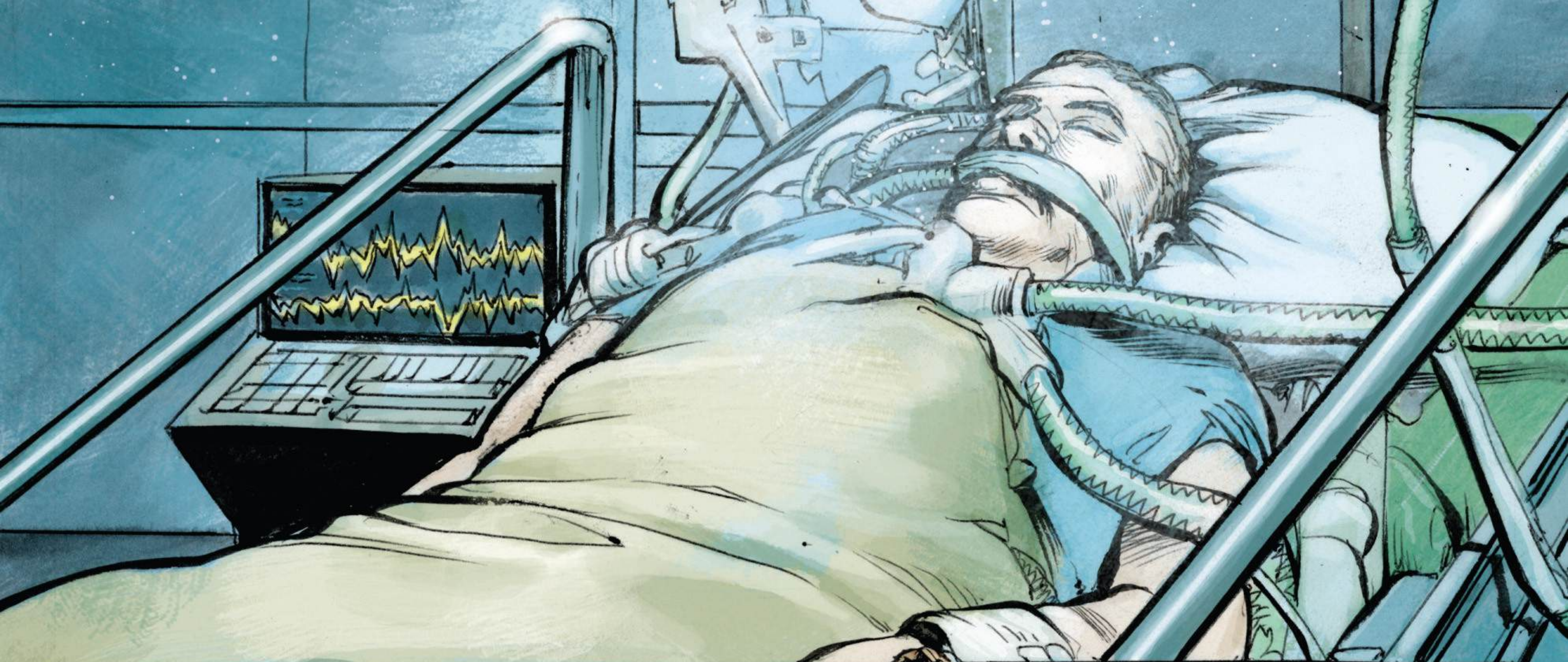
"OR WHAT?" CHARMING AS ALWAYS, MR. SPECTOR.

MARC, LOOK, IF YOU WANT THIS TO BE *MORE* THAN...THIS, THEN IT CAN'T ONLY BE ABOUT *THIS*. HAVING SEX IN YOUR CHURCH. SOMETHING NEEDS TO CHANGE.



HOW COME YOU MOVED THAT *THING* IN HERE?





YOU FAMILY?



IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING. YES.

HOW'S HE DOING?

NOT WELL. NOT WELL AT ALL.

SORRY TO HEAR THAT.



DEATH. IT PUTS THINGS INTO PERSPECTIVE. I THINK ABOUT MY FATHER, ALL HIS ACHIEVEMENTS. HAVE I LIVED UP TO THE STANDARD HE SET? HAVE I ACCOMPLISHED EVERYTHING I COULD HAVE? OR DID I MISS MY SHOT?

YOU ONLY GET A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF TIME ON THIS PLANET TO SHOW THE WORLD WHAT KIND OF MAN YOU ARE. MISS YOUR OPPORTUNITY, LET IT SLIP BY, YOU SINK LIKE A STONE. END UP LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE.

NOBODY. A WASTE OF SPACE. BREATHING AIR OTHER PEOPLE COULD USE. A LOSER.



OH. CAN I HELP YOU?



NO. I WAS JUST LEAVING.



YOU'RE NOT LISTENING. AND WE'RE TALKING IN CIRCLES.

AND I GOT WHAT I CAME HERE FOR ALREADY.

DON'T LET THE DOOR HIT YOU IN THE--



GO AHEAD, RUN AWAY.

I'M NOT RUNNING, MARC. I'M LEAVING. I'M DONE FIGHTING WITH YOU.

YOU THINK I WANT TO FIGHT? I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT WITH YOU.

I DON'T WANT TO EITHER--



IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU WANT. IT'S THE ONLY THING YOU KNOW HOW TO DO.

GOODNIGHT.

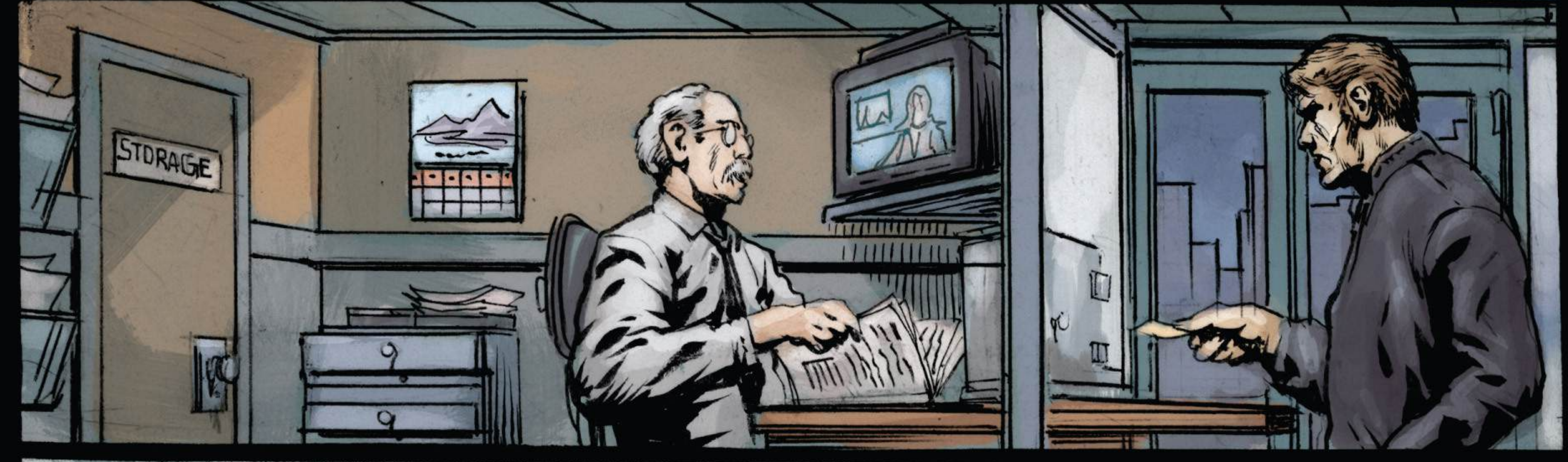
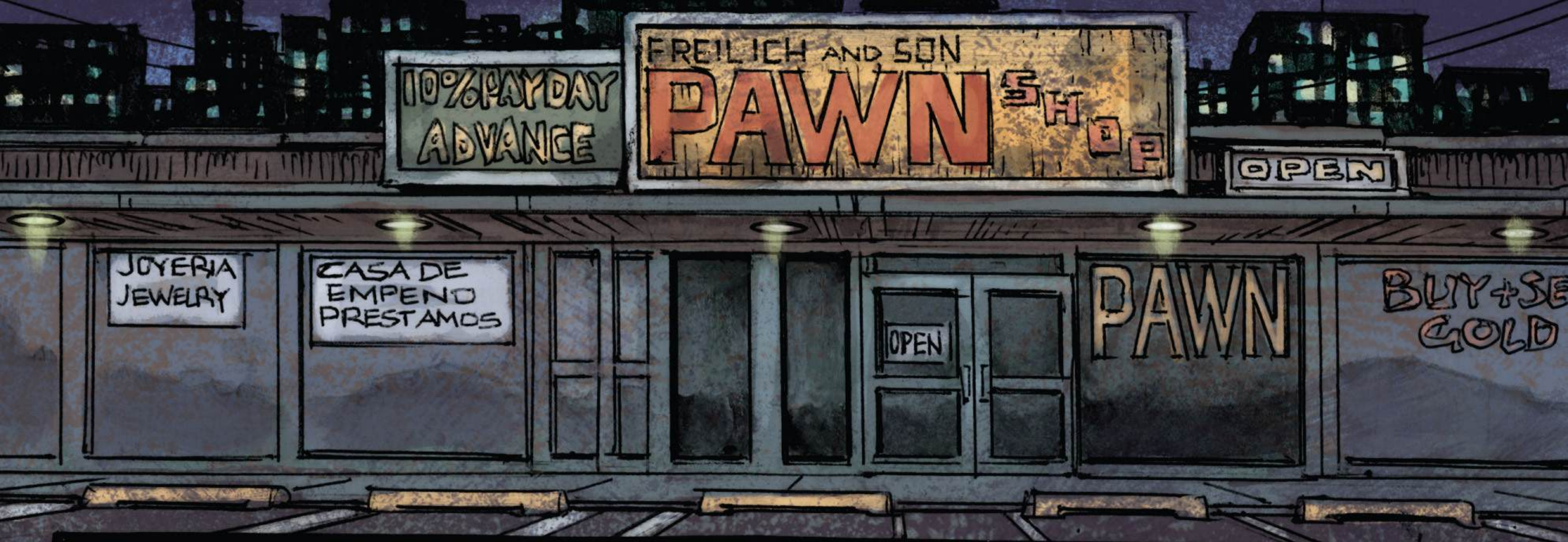
GO, ALREADY!



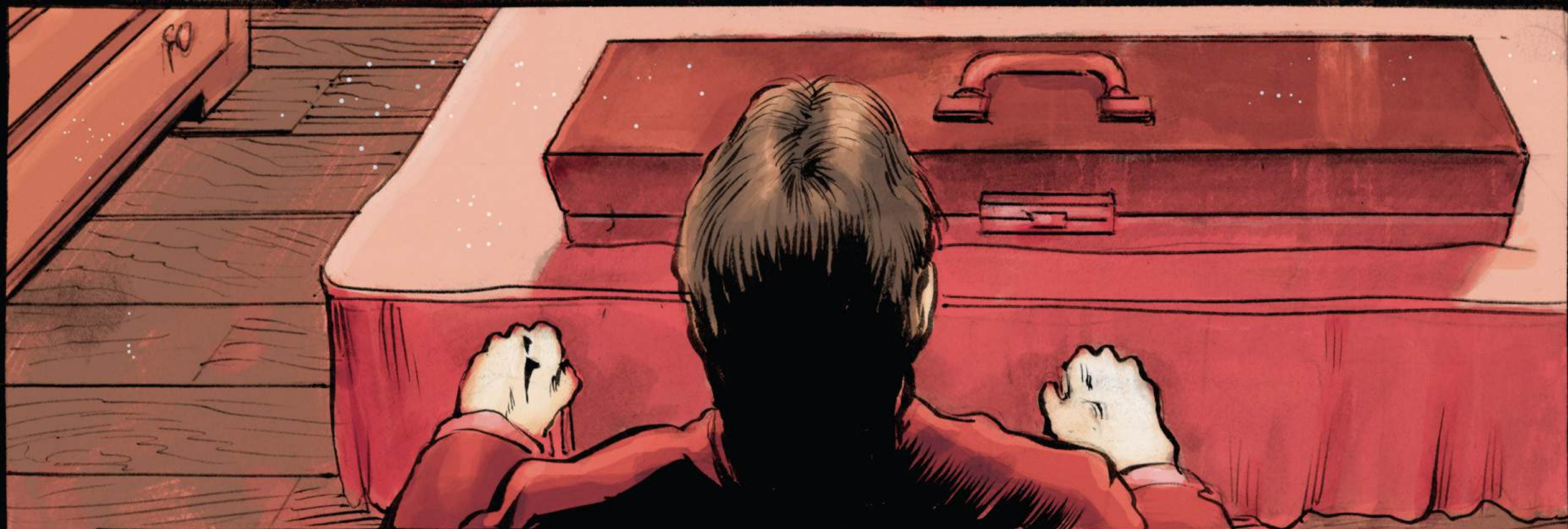
HOW ABOUT CHANNELING THAT RAGE INTO SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE? THE NIGHT IS YOUNG. THE MOON IS FULL...

MAYBE I'LL EVEN GIVE YOU A LITTLE TASTE TONIGHT. YOU KNOW, A LITTLE OF THE OLD "POW! POW!"











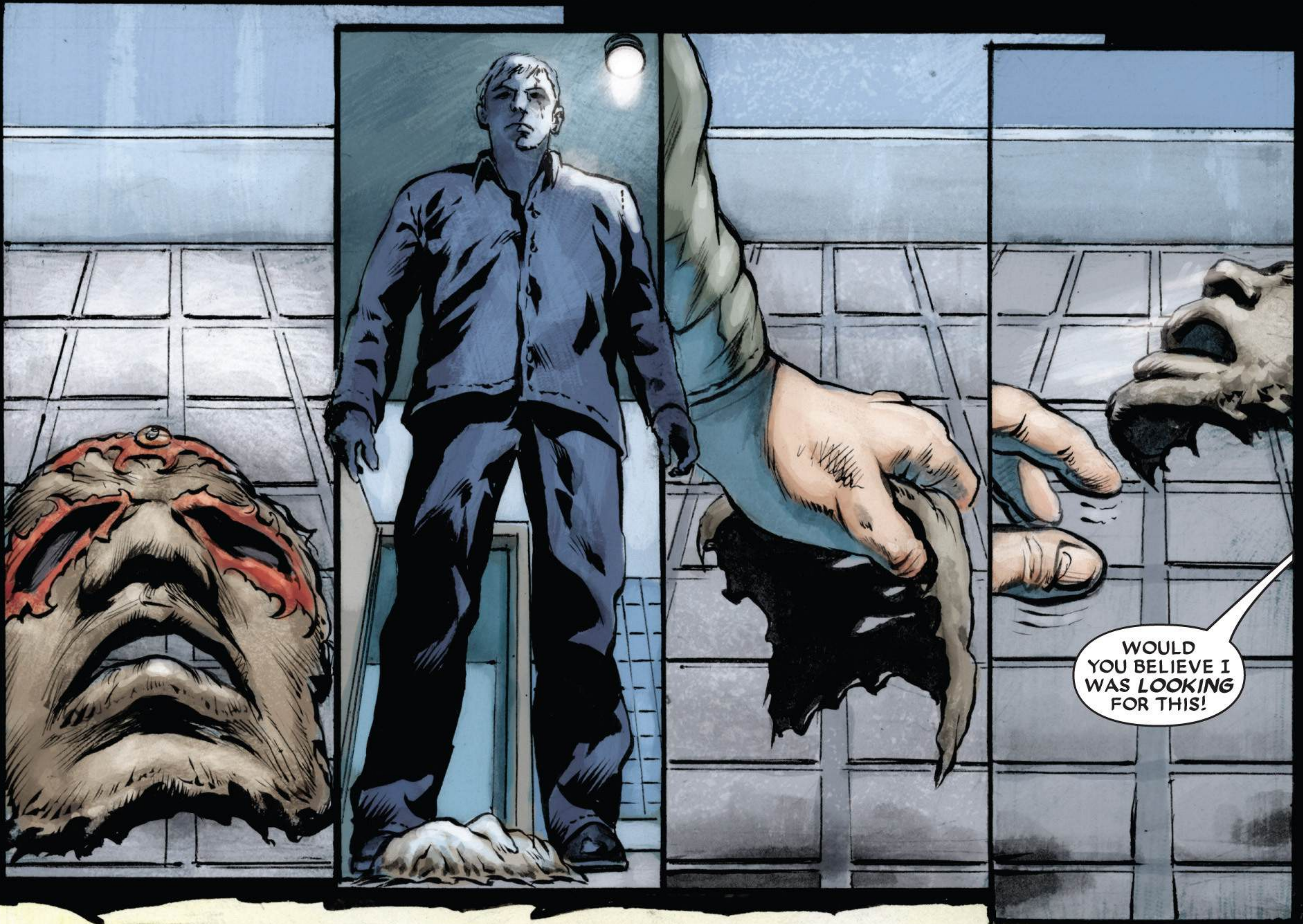
HELLO.



WELCOME HOME.







To Be Continued...

MOON KNIGHT

MARVEL

16

BENSON
TEXEIRA
BROWN



LOOK AT YOU. OLD. RAGGED. YOU'RE FALLING APART AT THE SEAMS.

OFF.

I MEAN, I HAVE AN EXCUSE. WHAT'S YOUR STORY?



HEY, THINK I COULD BE THE NEXT SEÑOR WENCES? SEE, MY LIPS DON'T MOVE.

THEN AGAIN, I DON'T HAVE LIPS THANKS TO YOU.

OF COURSE, YOU KEEP PLAYING HOW YOU HAVE BEEN, YOU'LL BE JOINING ME AMONGST THE RANKS OF THE HIDEOUSLY MUTILATED PRETTY SOON.



PULLING PUNCHES. SETTling FOR A SCAR INSTEAD OF A CORPSE. YOUR PROBLEM IS YOU'RE TRYING TO DRAW A LINE IN THE SANDBOX, WHEN YOU **NEED** TO BE OBLITERATING THE WHOLE DAMN PLAYGROUND.



I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.

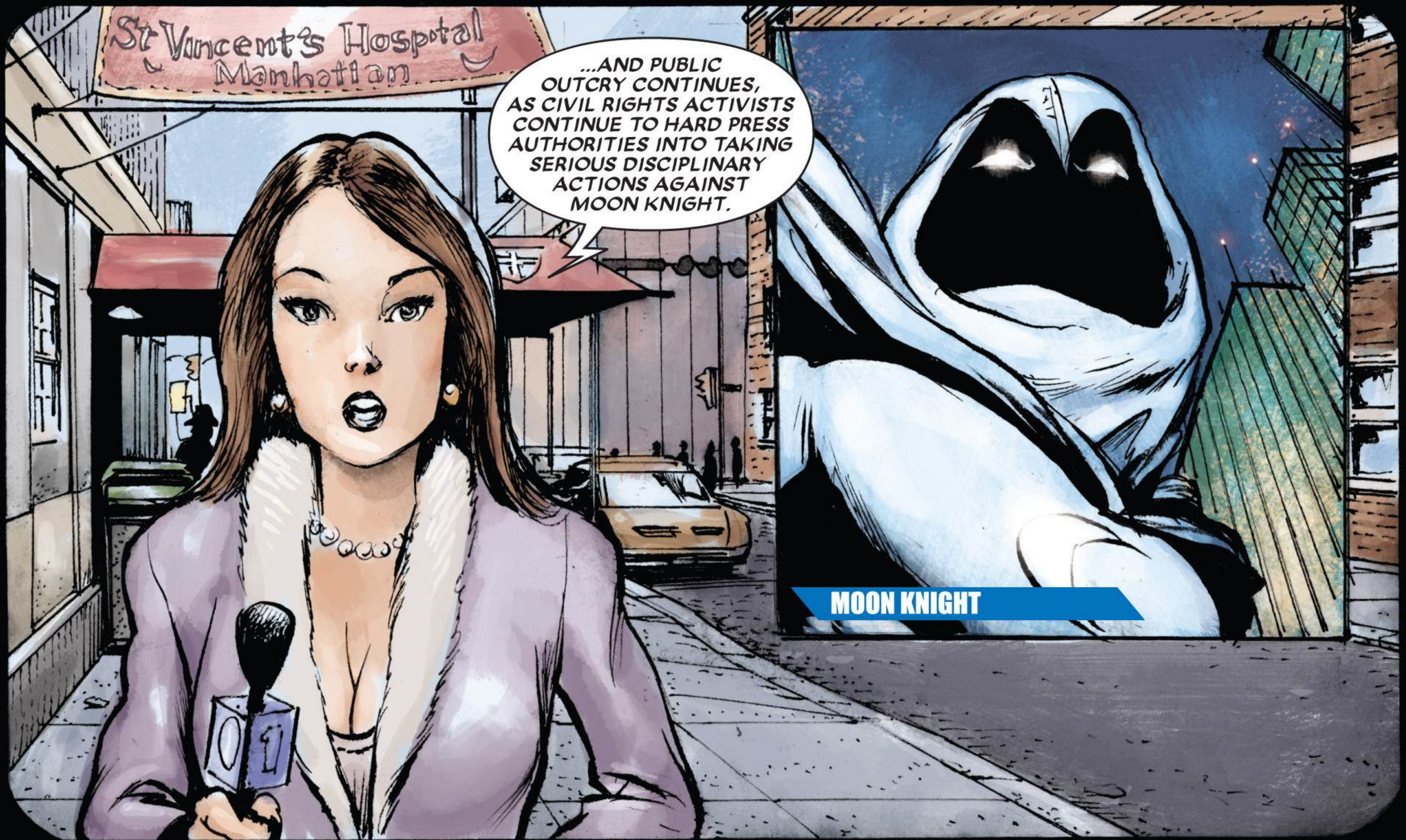
WHO GIVES A #### IF YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!! YOUR CREDO IS VENGEANCE. YOUR MANDATE IS BLOOD. I'M NOT LOOKING OUT FOR YOUR WELL-BEING. I'M TELLING YOU THE WAY IT NEEDS TO BE!



YOU WERE NEVER DESTINED TO BE MY AVATAR. IT'S AN OPEN JOB.

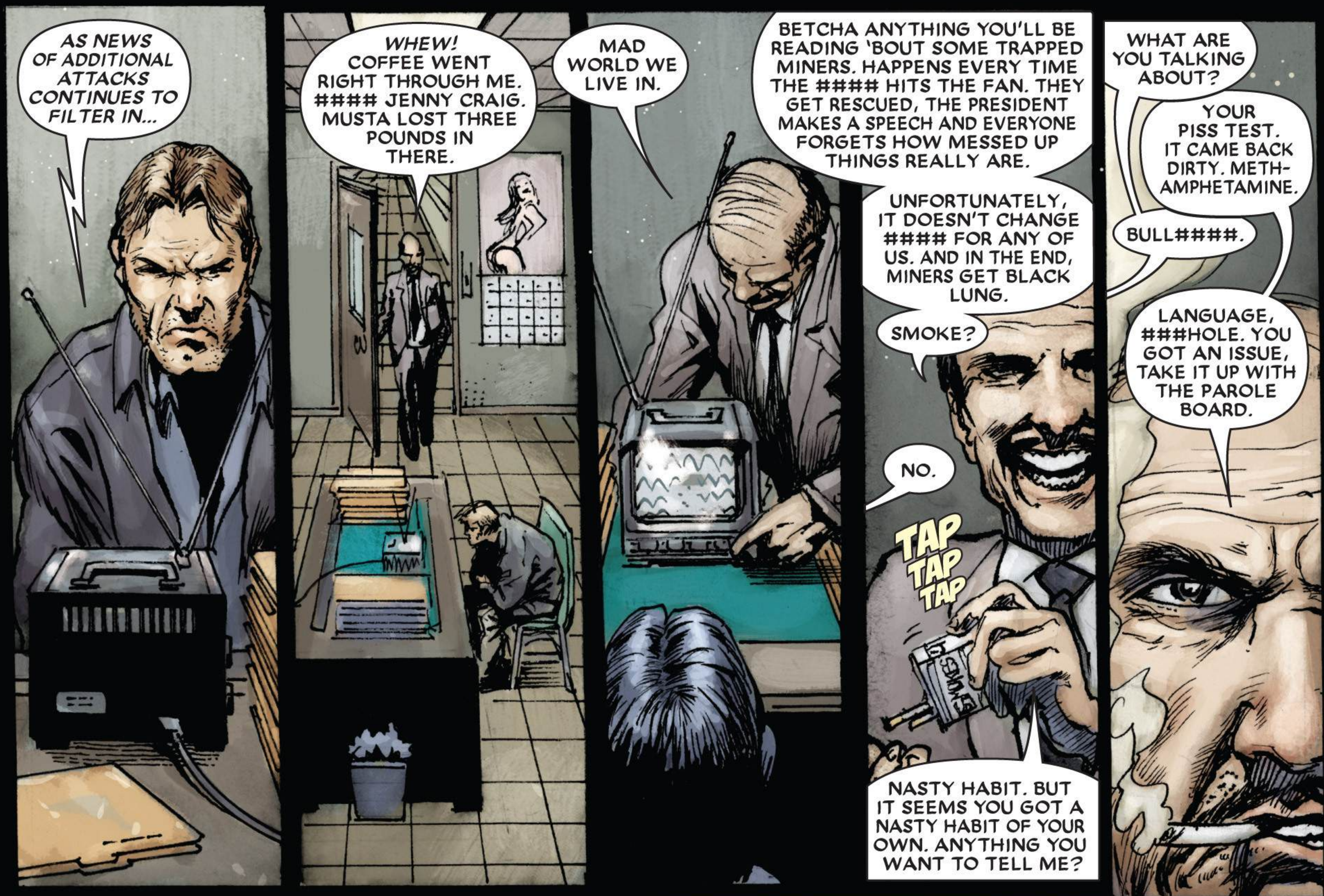


I WANT DEAD BODIES!!



...AND PUBLIC OUTCRY CONTINUES, AS CIVIL RIGHTS ACTIVISTS CONTINUE TO HARD PRESS AUTHORITIES INTO TAKING SERIOUS DISCIPLINARY ACTIONS AGAINST MOON KNIGHT.

MOON KNIGHT



AS NEWS OF ADDITIONAL ATTACKS CONTINUES TO FILTER IN...

WHEW! COFFEE WENT RIGHT THROUGH ME. ##### JENNY CRAIG. MUSTA LOST THREE POUNDS IN THERE.

MAD WORLD WE LIVE IN.

BETCHA ANYTHING YOU'LL BE READING 'BOUT SOME TRAPPED MINERS. HAPPENS EVERY TIME THE ##### HITS THE FAN. THEY GET RESCUED, THE PRESIDENT MAKES A SPEECH AND EVERYONE FORGETS HOW MESSED UP THINGS REALLY ARE.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOUR PISS TEST. IT CAME BACK DIRTY. METH-AMPHETAMINE.

BULL#####.

UNFORTUNATELY, IT DOESN'T CHANGE ##### FOR ANY OF US. AND IN THE END, MINERS GET BLACK LUNG.

SMOKE?

NO.

TAP
TAP
TAP

NASTY HABIT. BUT IT SEEMS YOU GOT A NASTY HABIT OF YOUR OWN. ANYTHING YOU WANT TO TELL ME?

LANGUAGE, #####HOLE. YOU GOT AN ISSUE, TAKE IT UP WITH THE PAROLE BOARD.

I PAID YOU THE MONEY. I DID WHAT YOU ASKED.

WELL, MAYBE IT'S TIME TO REEVALUATE MY CUT.



I WANT SIXTY PERCENT.

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO LIVE ON THAT?

DUNNO. GET A SECOND JOB. SELL DOPE. DO WHAT IT TAKES.

OFFICER
PAUL
GOMEZ

YOU'RE A RESOURCEF--

SWOOSH

DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP

AGHHHHH...

BOOM



DAILY BUGLE
CONVICTED CHILD MOLESTER
LATEST MOON KNIGHT VICTIM



Police received a
body for





DO YOU
EVEN KNOW
WHAT BRETT
FAVRE LOOKS
LIKE?

I'M
TELLING YOU
I THINK THAT'S
HIM.



WHAT CAN I
DO FOR YOU,
MARC?

YOU
WANT TO
SIT?

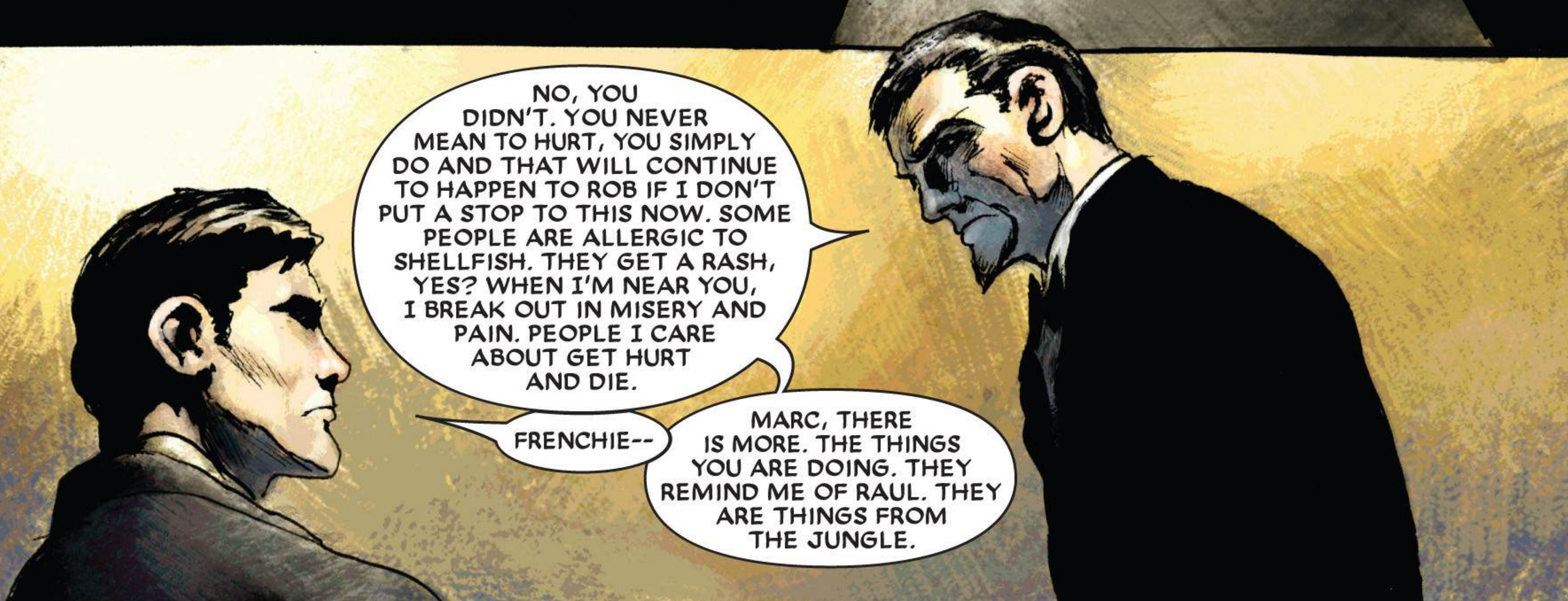
NO. I
CAN'T.



ROB
OKAY?

MARC,
I'D PREFER...
I DON'T WANT
YOU...YOU ARE NOT
WELCOME HERE
ANYMORE.

I? IT WAS
AN ACCIDENT,
MAN, I
DIDN'T--

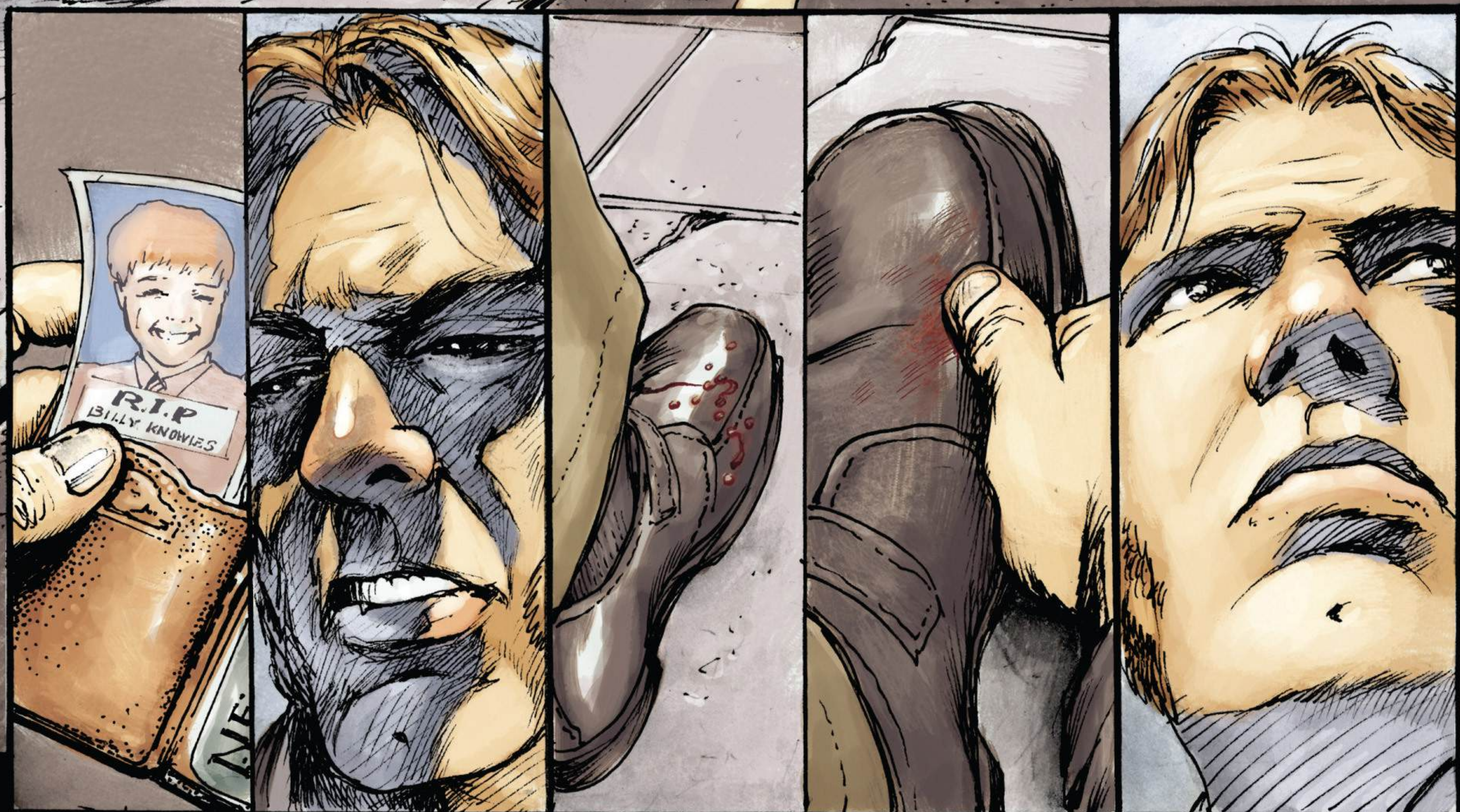


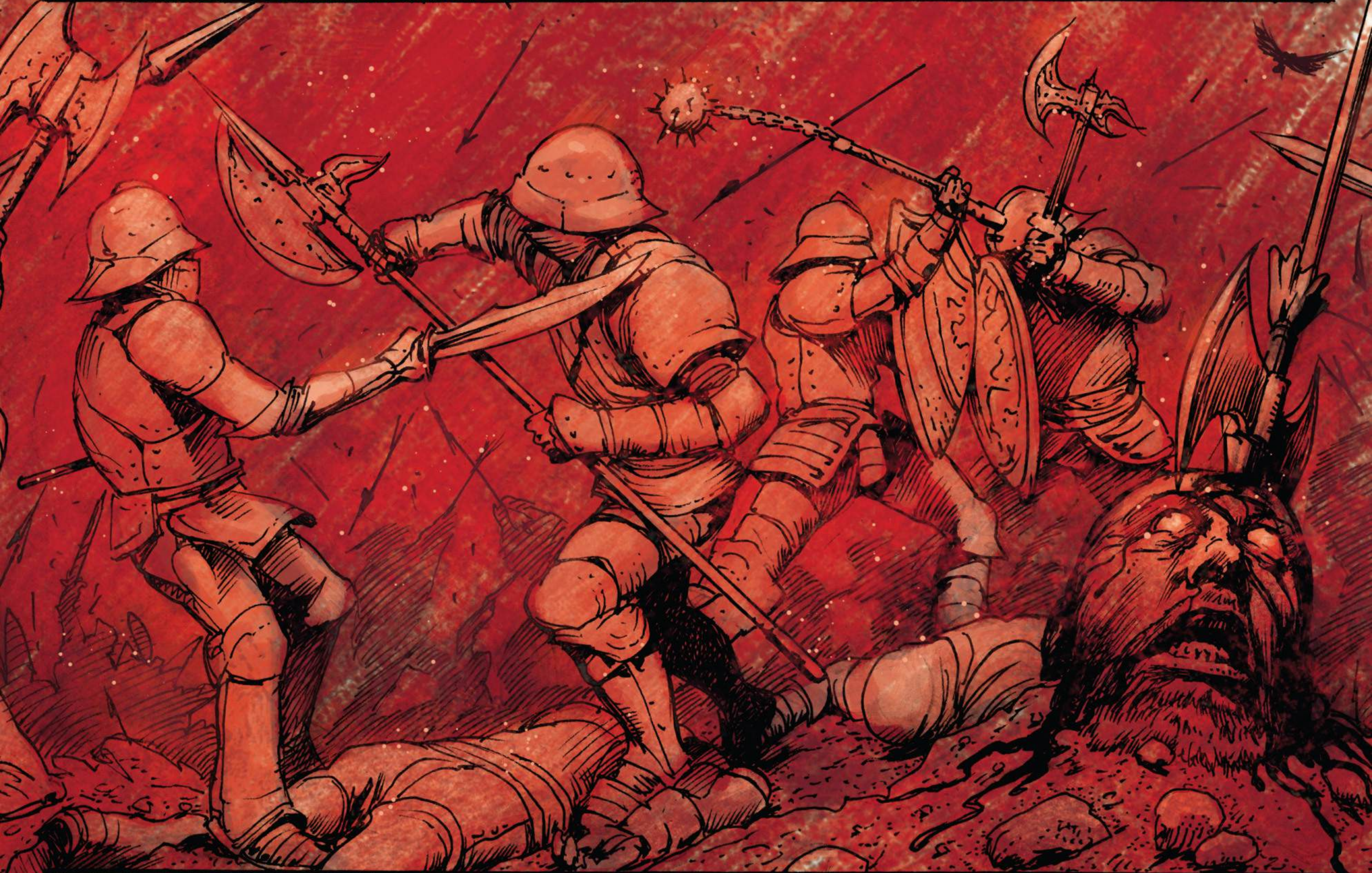
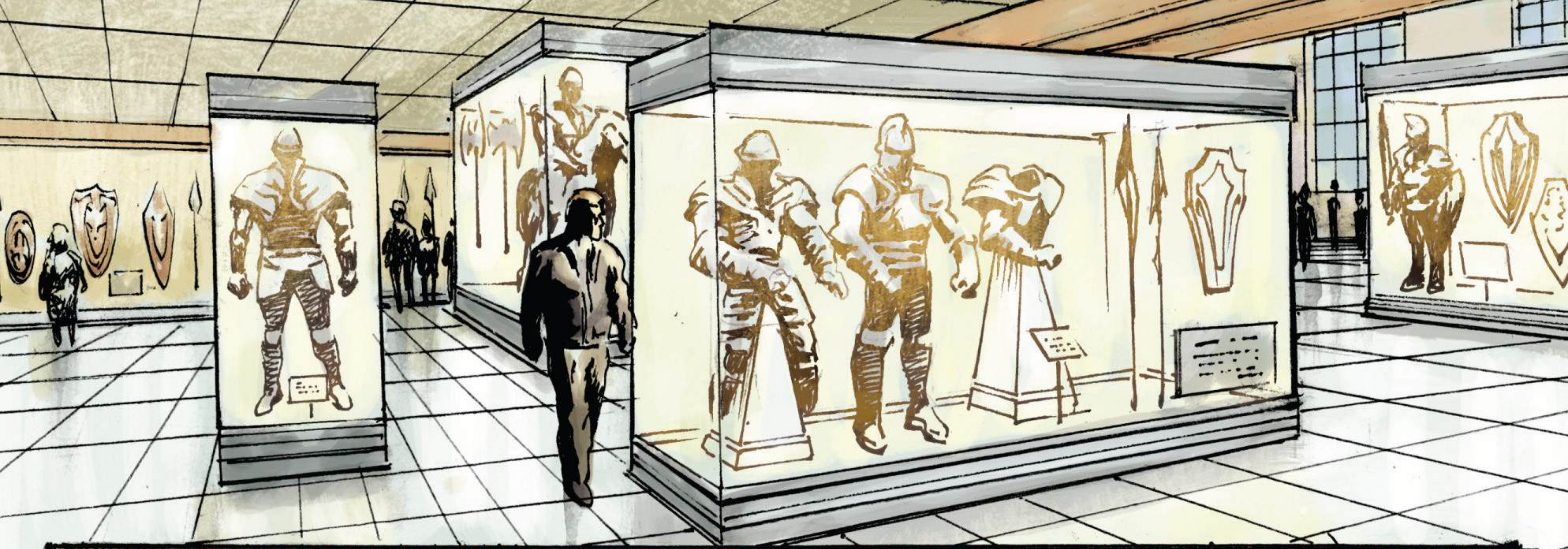
NO, YOU
DIDN'T. YOU NEVER
MEAN TO HURT, YOU SIMPLY
DO AND THAT WILL CONTINUE
TO HAPPEN TO ROB IF I DON'T
PUT A STOP TO THIS NOW. SOME
PEOPLE ARE ALLERGIC TO
SHELLFISH. THEY GET A RASH,
YES? WHEN I'M NEAR YOU,
I BREAK OUT IN MISERY AND
PAIN. PEOPLE I CARE
ABOUT GET HURT
AND DIE.

FRENCHIE--

MARC, THERE
IS MORE. THE THINGS
YOU ARE DOING. THEY
REMINDE ME OF RAUL. THEY
ARE THINGS FROM
THE JUNGLE.









YOU RUINED MY LIFE ONCE--NOT AGAIN.

LOOK AT THESE GUYS. THEY WERE LIKE TANKS.

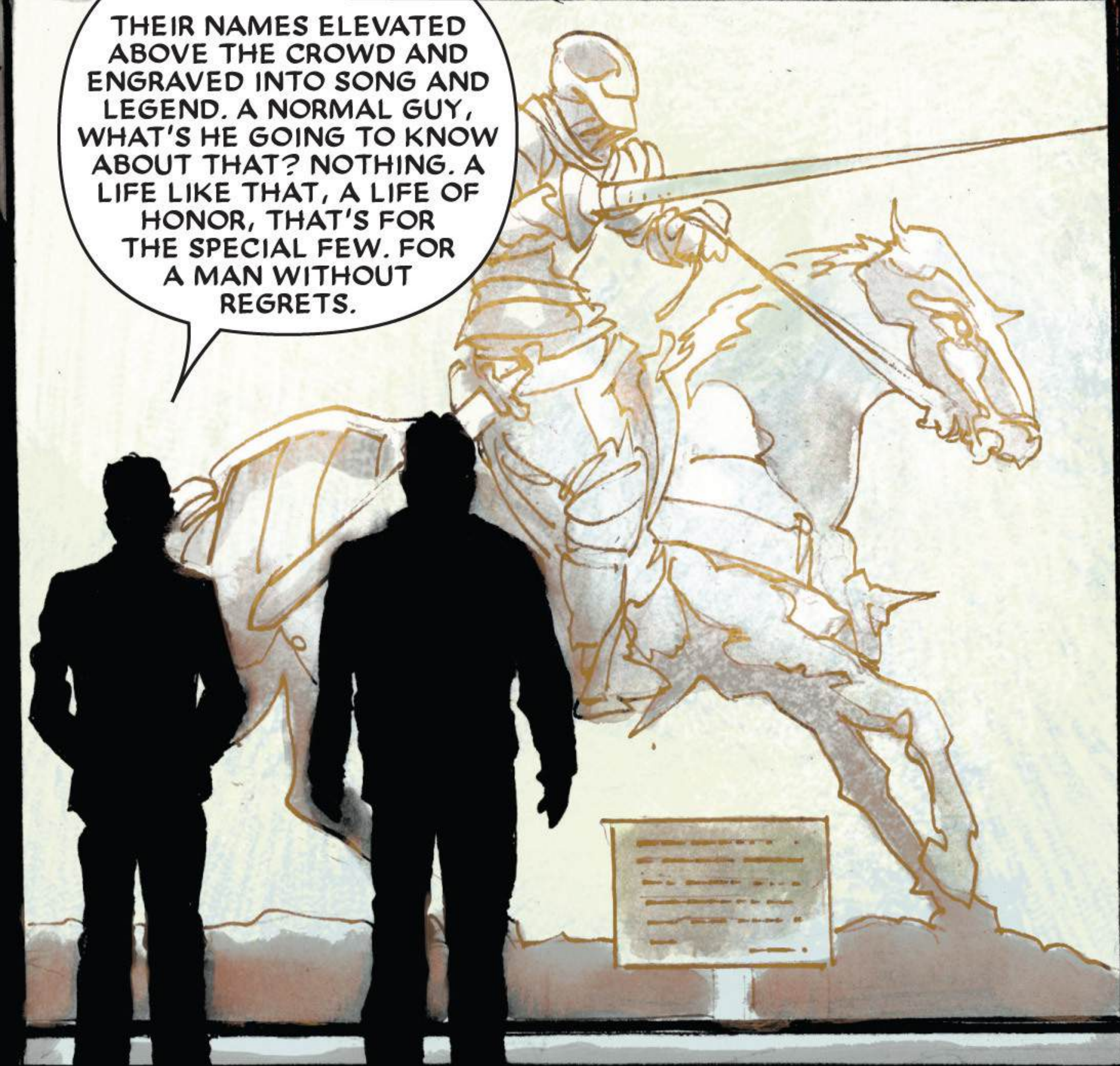
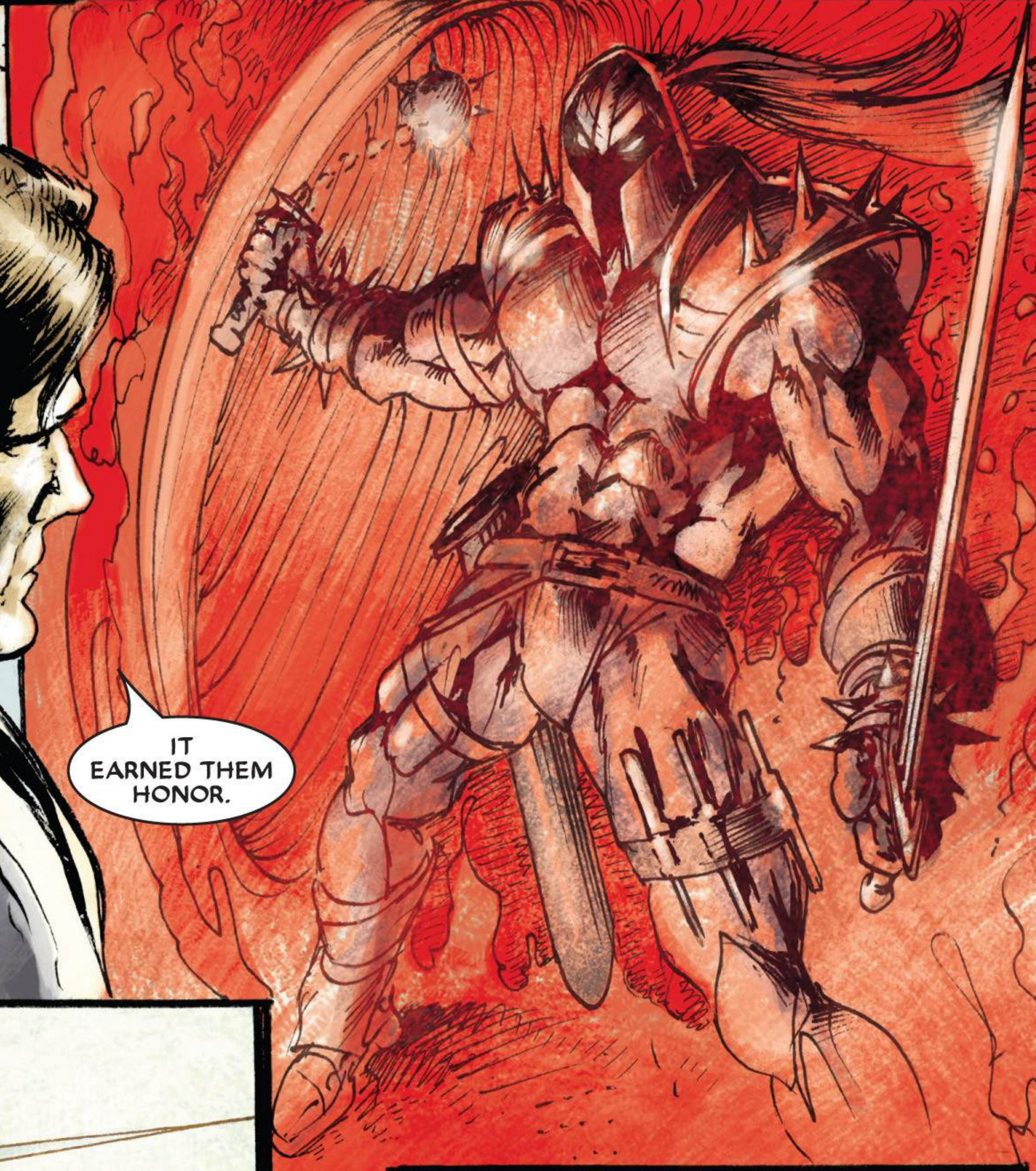


THEY JUST PUSHED FORWARD. TRAMPLED OVER ANYONE WHO GOT IN THEIR WAY. NEVER LET THE CARNAGE SLOW THEM DOWN.



AND YOU KNOW WHAT? THEY WERE REWARDED FOR LIVING LIKE THAT, FOR LIVING BLOODY. WOMEN, LANDS, SERFS, AND TITLES. BUT THE BLOOD...THAT EARNED THEM SOMETHING THEY COULDN'T BE HANDED.

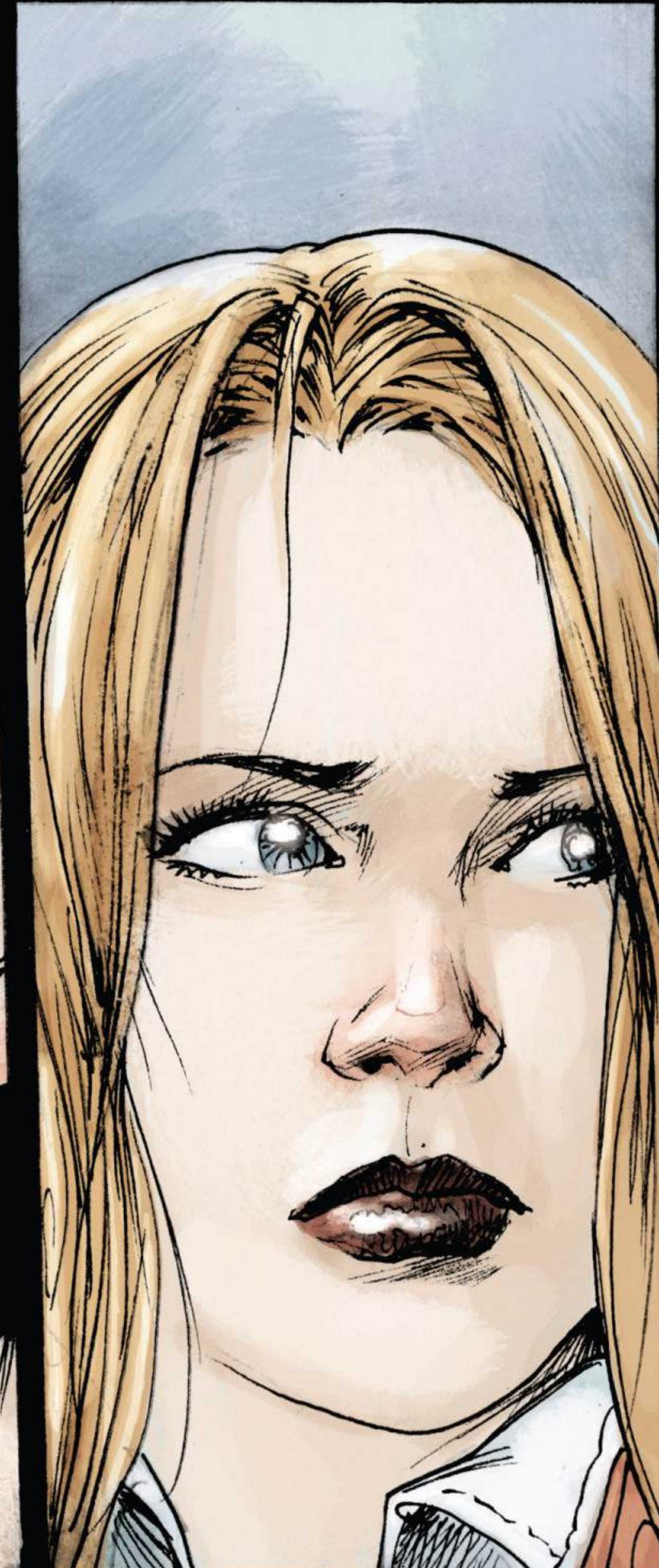
IT EARNED THEM HONOR.



THEIR NAMES ELEVATED ABOVE THE CROWD AND ENGRAVED INTO SONG AND LEGEND. A NORMAL GUY, WHAT'S HE GOING TO KNOW ABOUT THAT? NOTHING. A LIFE LIKE THAT, A LIFE OF HONOR, THAT'S FOR THE SPECIAL FEW. FOR A MAN WITHOUT REGRETS.



KLU



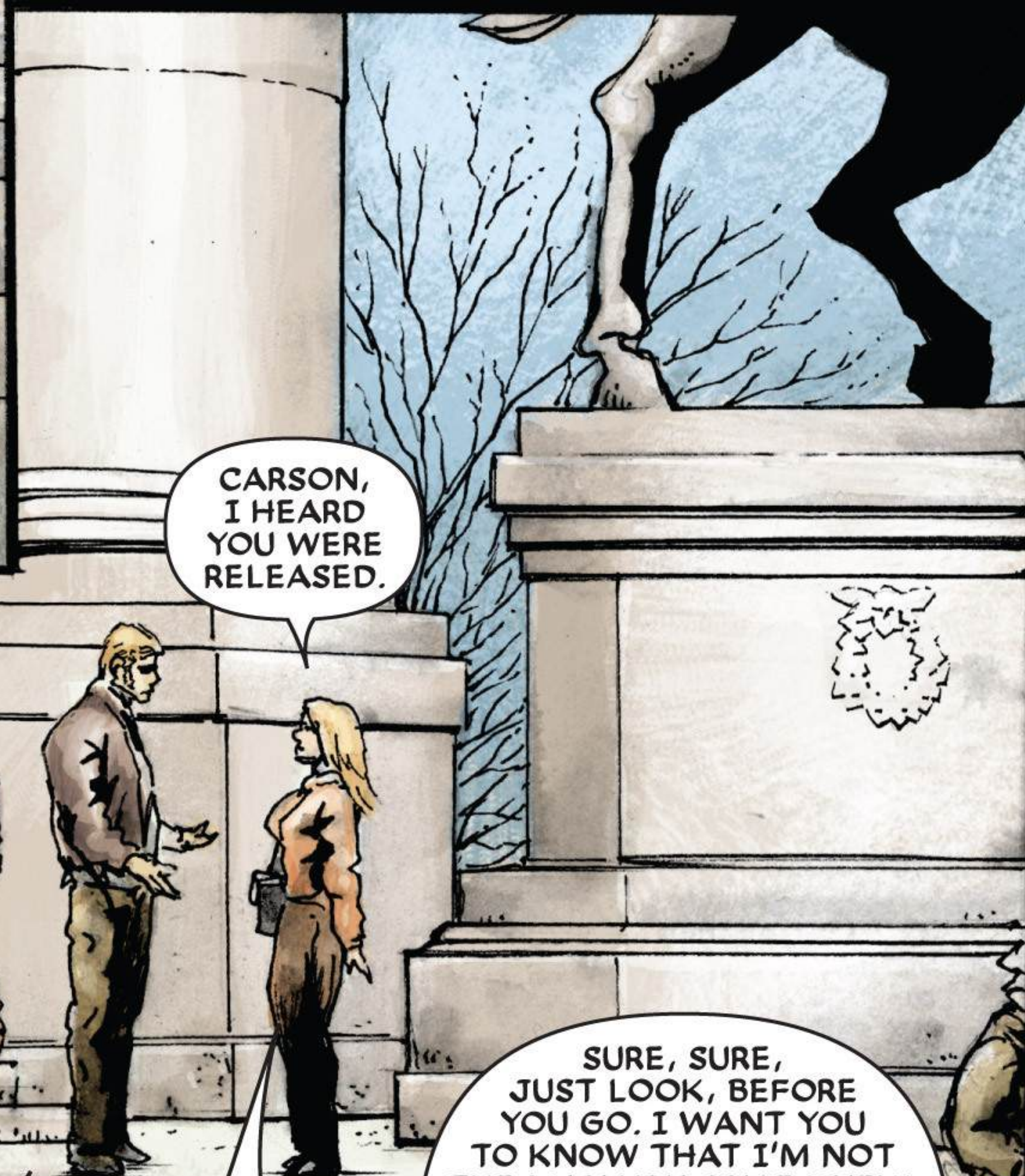


EXCUSE ME.



MARLENE.

IT'S COOL. I'M NOT, I'M JUST HERE, I MEAN...TOTAL COINCIDENCE.



CARSON, I HEARD YOU WERE RELEASED.

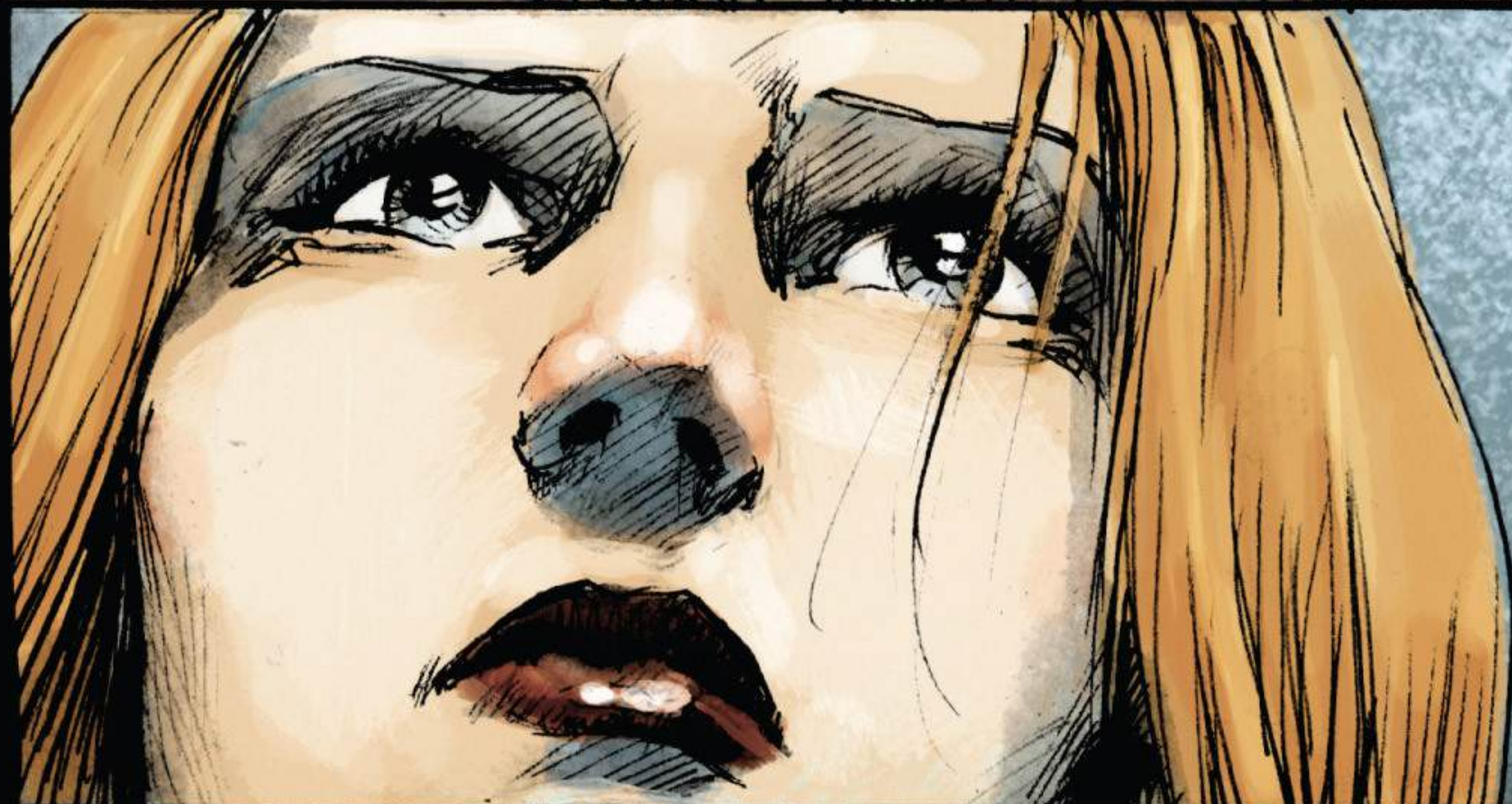
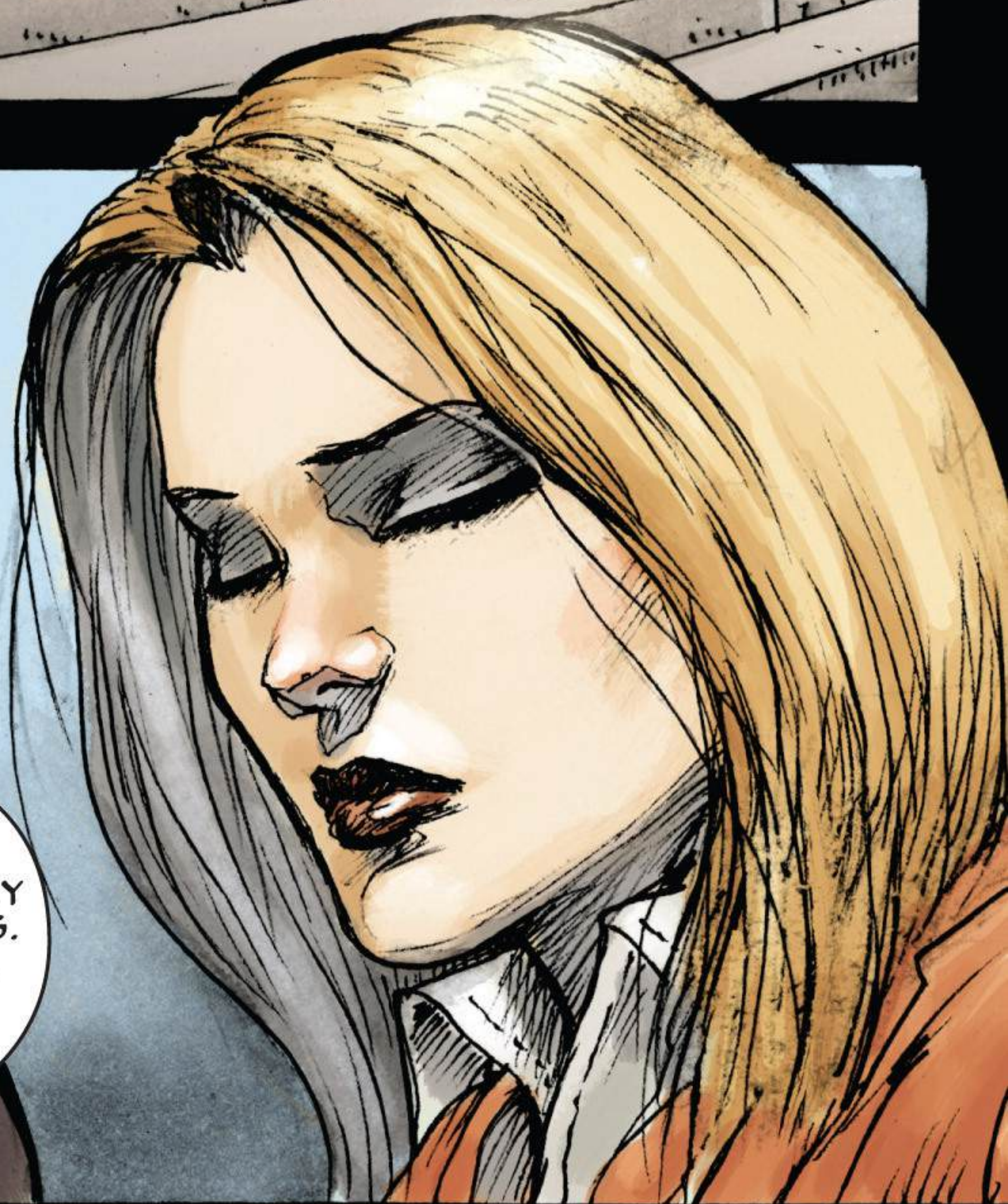
YEAH. YEAH. AND I WAS HERE, I'M NOT. THIS ISN'T A STALKER THING. AND I KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE ANY REASON TO WANT TO TALK TO ME BUT--

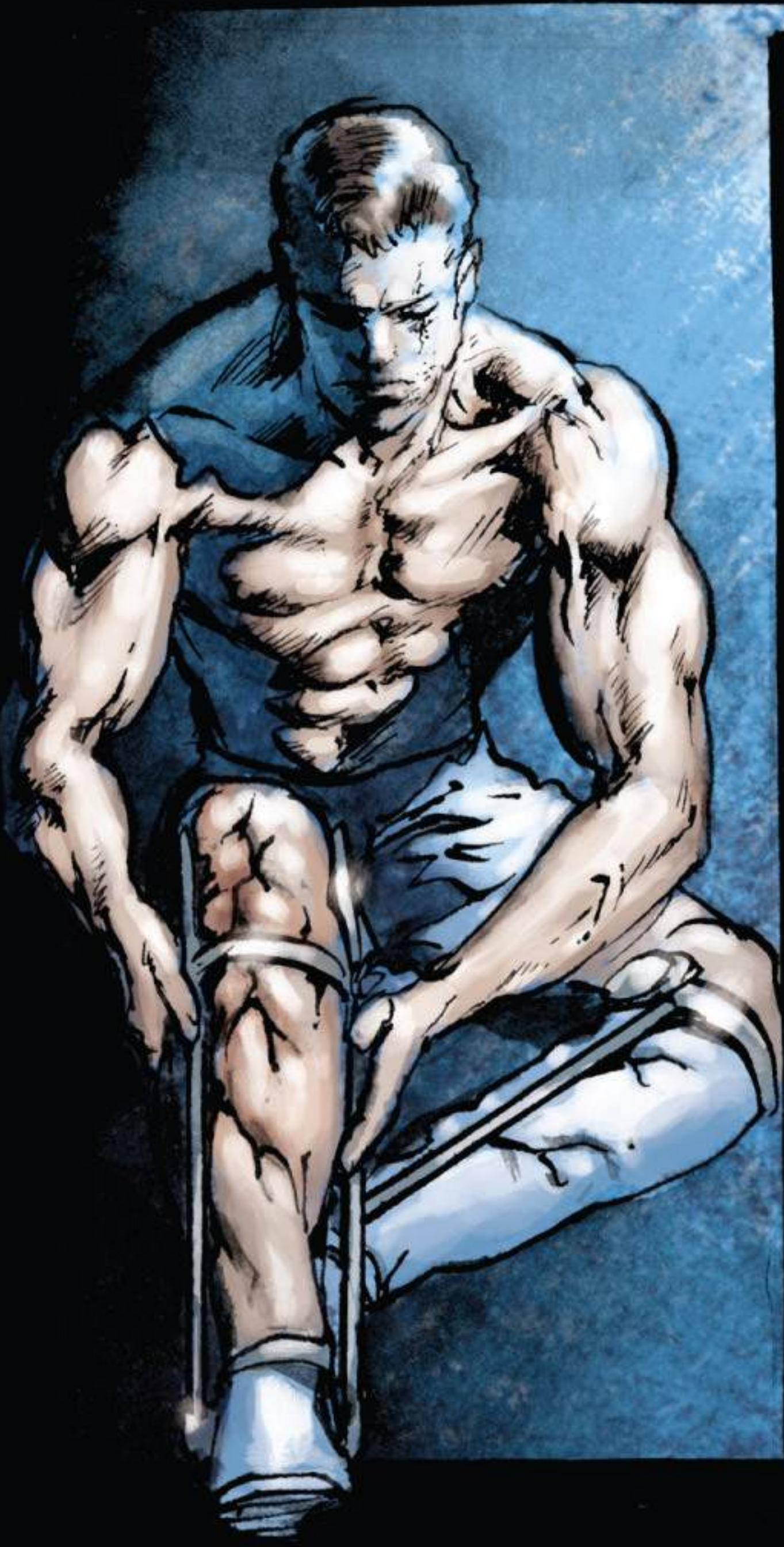
HONESTLY, CARSON, YOU'RE THE LAST PERSON I SHOULD BE AROUND RIGHT NOW. I NEED--

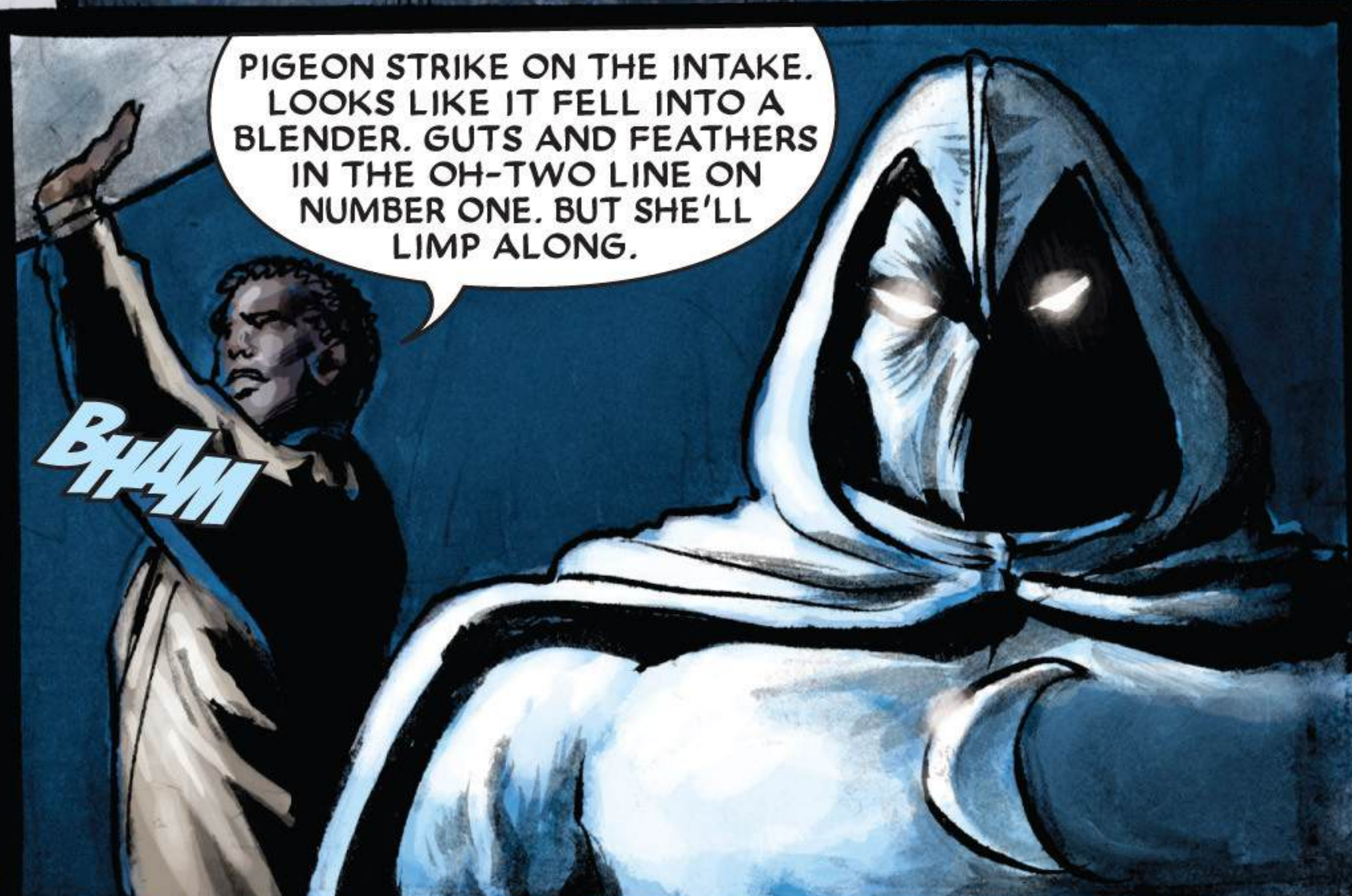
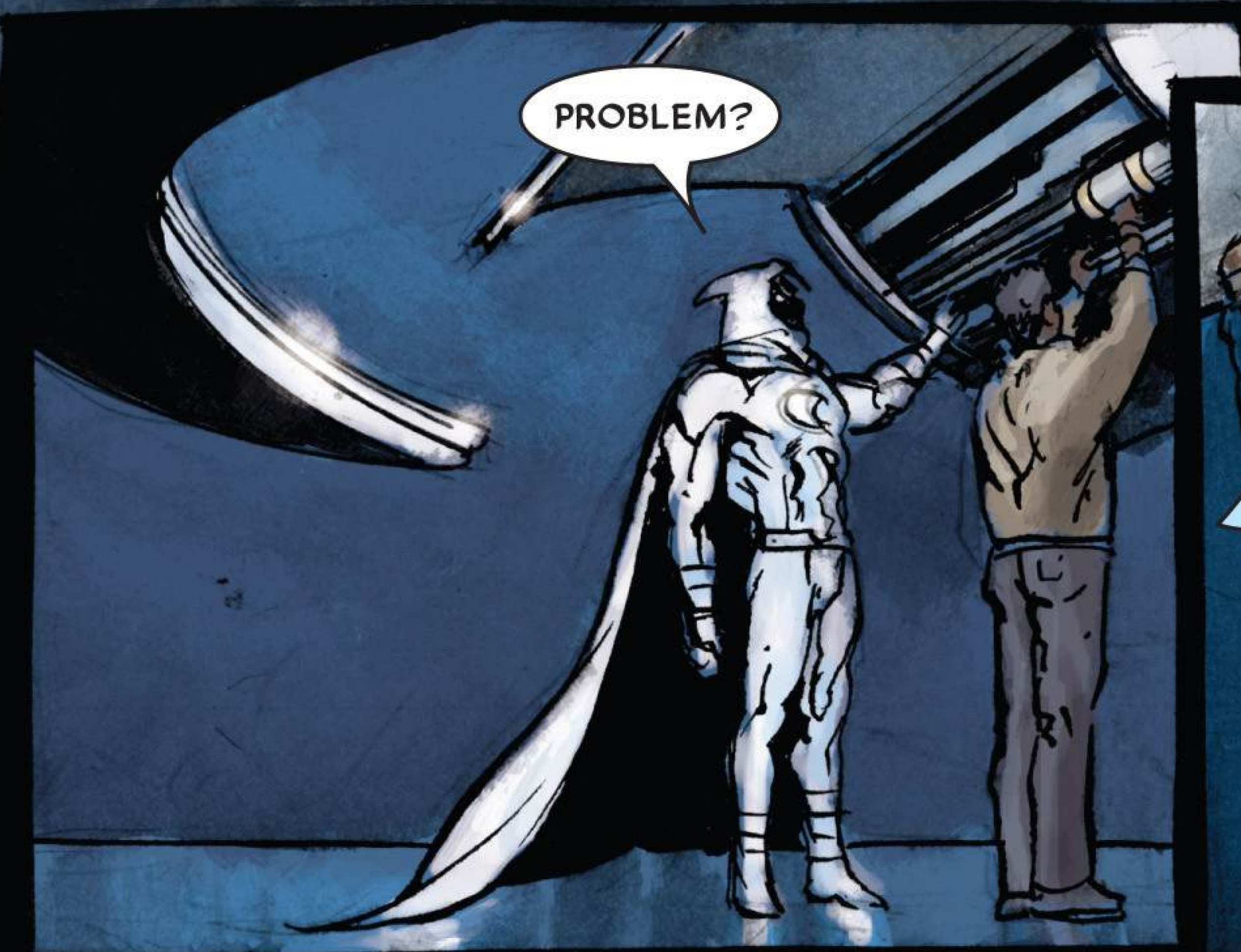
SURE, SURE, JUST LOOK, BEFORE YOU GO. I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I'M NOT THE MAN YOU ONCE KNEW. I'VE CHANGED. AND I'M DOING THINGS TO MAKE ME A BETTER PERSON. THINGS ARE HAPPENING TO ME RIGHT NOW, THINGS I CAN'T EVEN EXPLAIN, HELPING ME BECOME THE MAN I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE.



WELL...LOOK, I CAN'T CHANGE THE PAST, BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW SORRY I AM ABOUT EVERYTHING. YOU TRUSTED ME ONCE, BELIEVED IN ME. AND I BETRAYED THAT. AND I'M SORRY. JUST. VERY SORRY.









THAT
SUPPOSED TO
BE FUNNY?



HUH?



THAT
ANOTHER
JOKE ABOUT
THE OLD MAN'S
KNEES?



WHOA.
NOT THE CASE.
BUT SINCE YOU'RE
IN SUCH A
PLEASANT MOOD
ANYWAY.



WHAT?



IT'S JUST
SINCE I'VE BEEN
HERE, I'M ALWAYS
HANGING BACK.
I'D LIKE TO BE MORE
IN THE MIX.
MAYBE ACTUALLY GET
TO LAND THIS THING
ONCE IN A
BLUE MOON.



YOU'LL
DO WHAT I
TELL YOU.



AND IF
I DON'T?

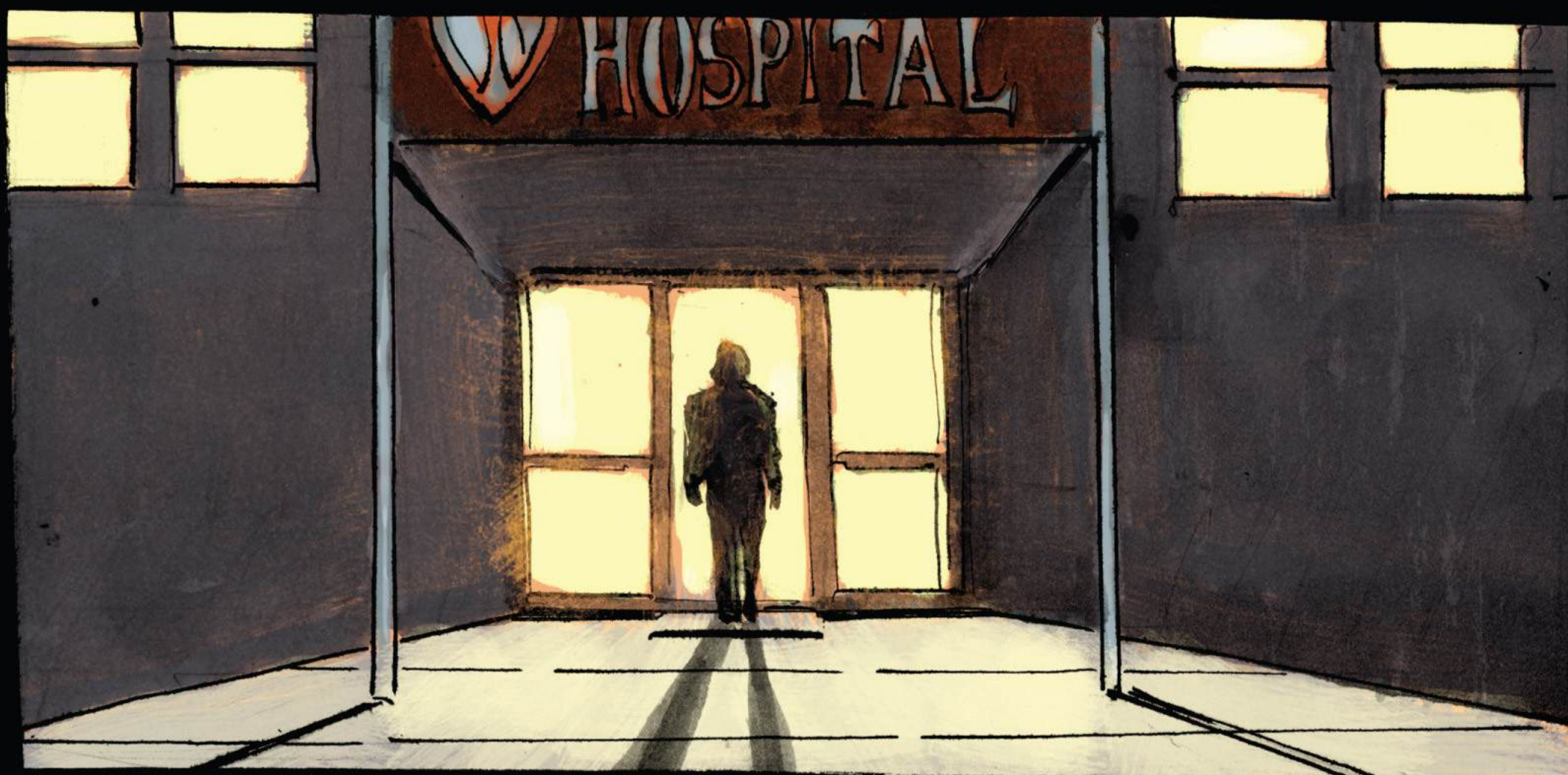
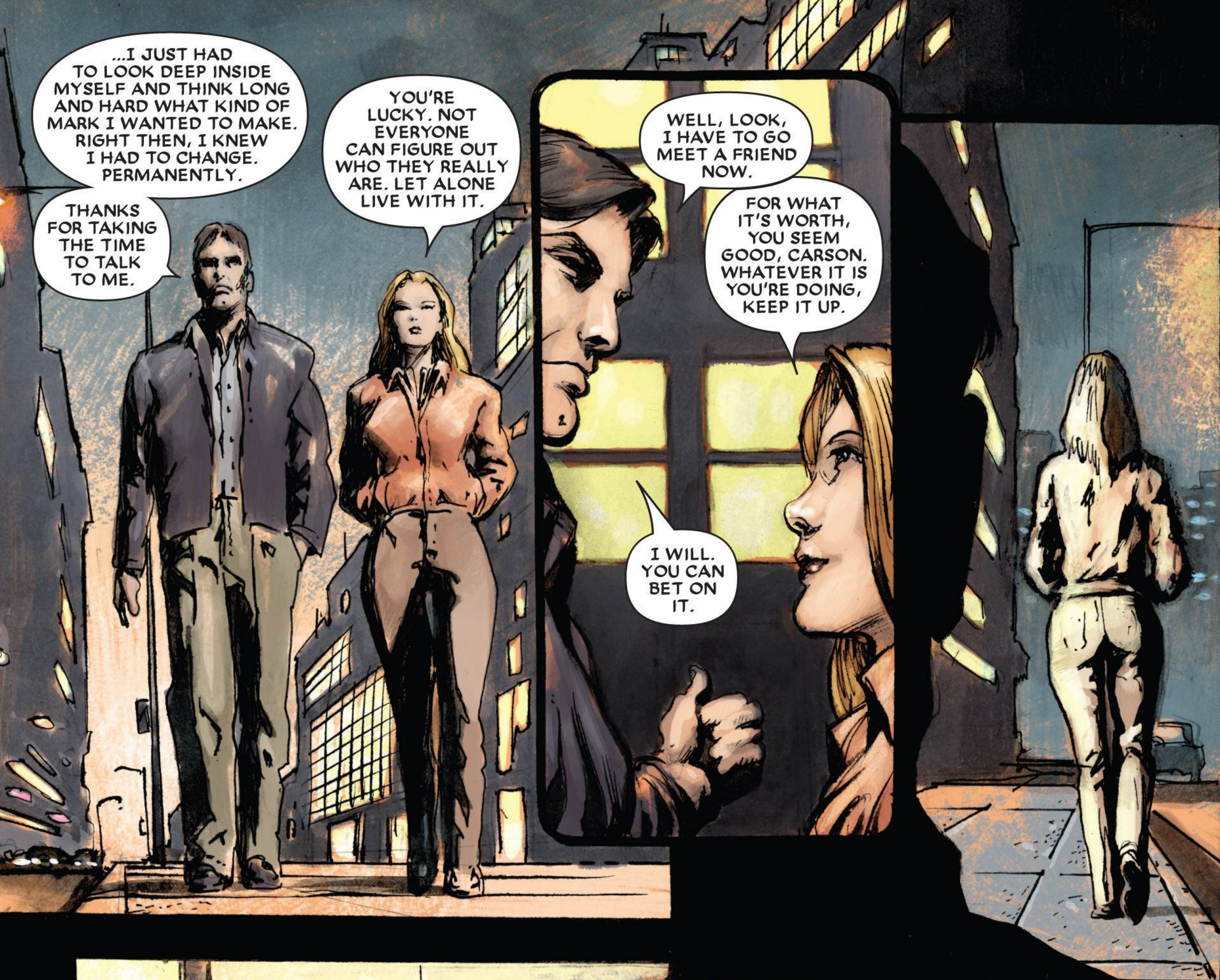


THAT A
THREAT?

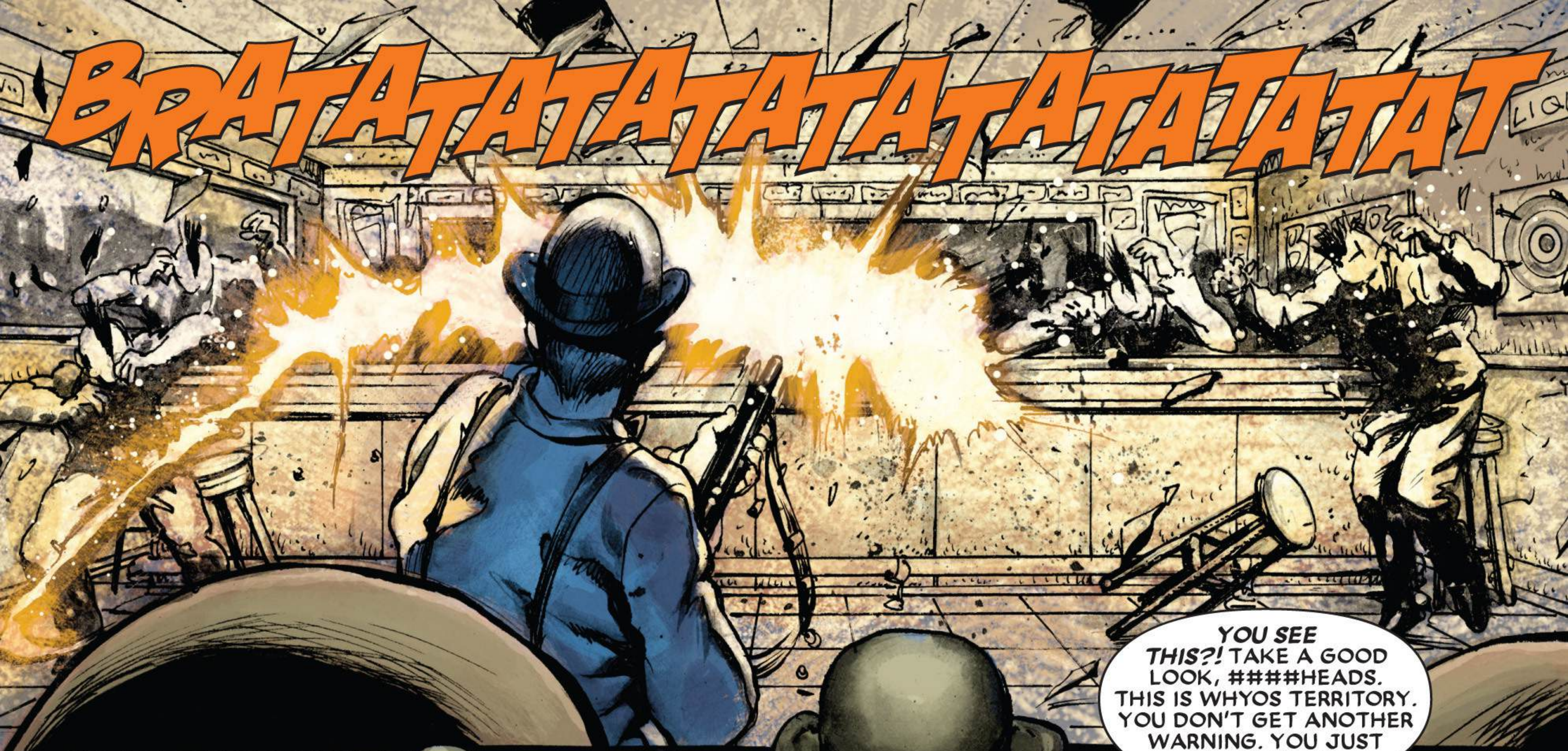
NO. THAT'S
A QUESTION. I MAKE
A CALL, DECIDE A
SITUATION REQUIRES MY
INVOLVEMENT, WHAT
YOU GONNA DO
ABOUT IT?



NO OFFENSE,
RAY, BUT LAST TIME
I CHECKED, YOU WERE
WORRIED ABOUT LEAVING
YOUR MOMMA ALONE IN THIS
WORLD. A MAN WITH THAT ON
HIS MIND, HE BELONGS IN
THE AIR, AWAY FROM
THE ACTION.

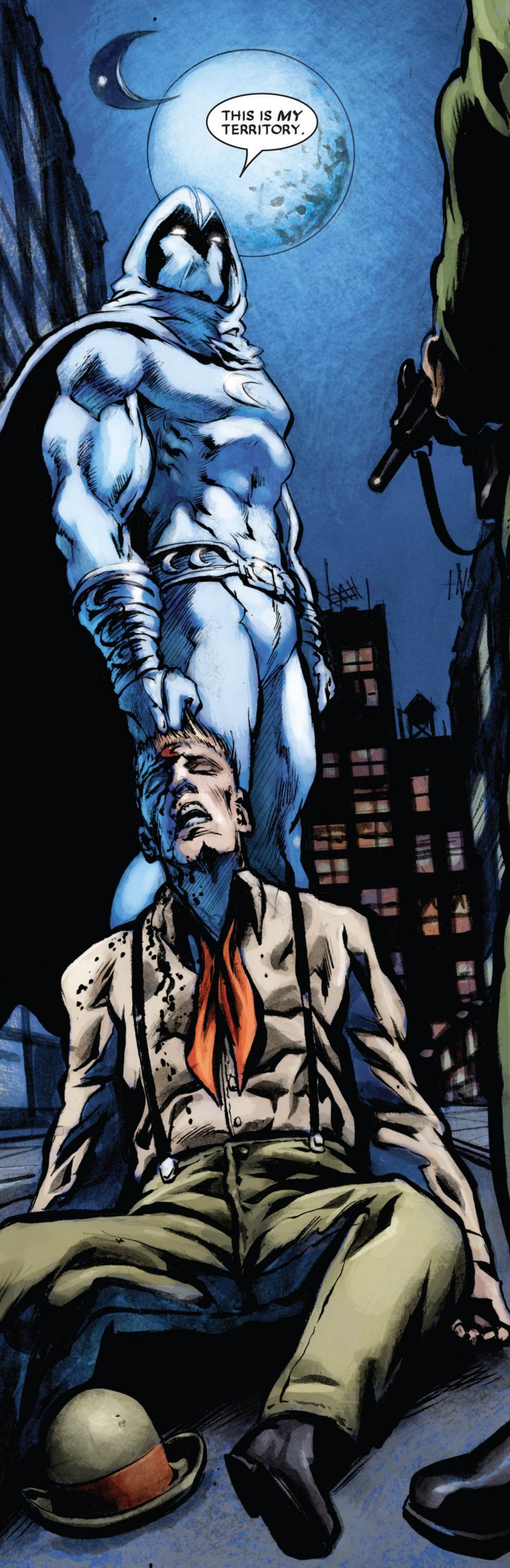






YOU SEE
THIS?! TAKE A GOOD
LOOK, #####HEADS.
THIS IS WHYOS TERRITORY.
YOU DON'T GET ANOTHER
WARNING. YOU JUST
GET SHORTER.





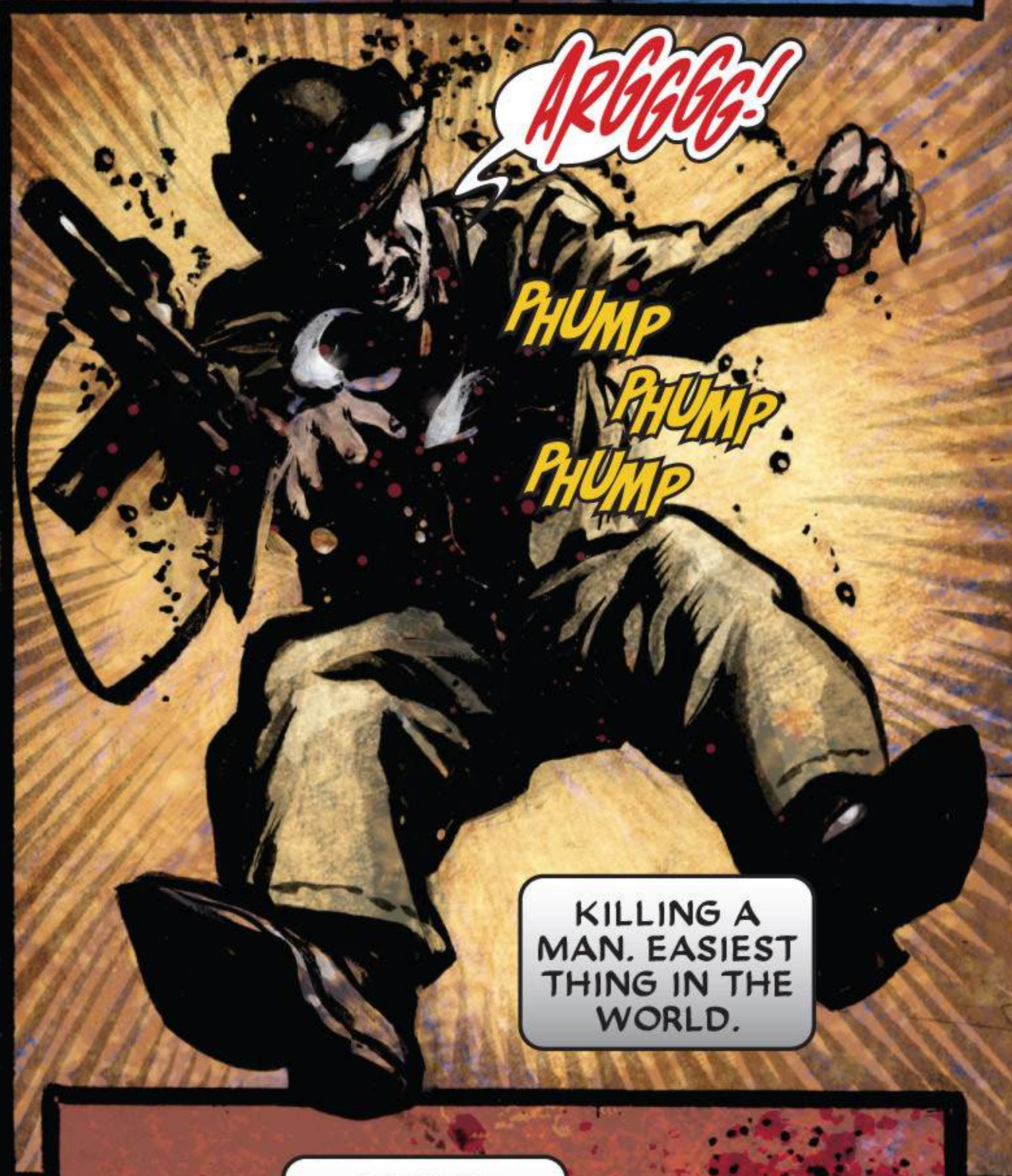
THIS IS MY TERRITORY.



THUMP



IT'S EASY.



ARGGGG!

PHUMP
PHUMP
PHUMP

KILLING A MAN. EASIEST THING IN THE WORLD.



THAT'S WHY IT'S SO #####ING POPULAR.



THIS?



THIS IS
HARD.

WHOMP!

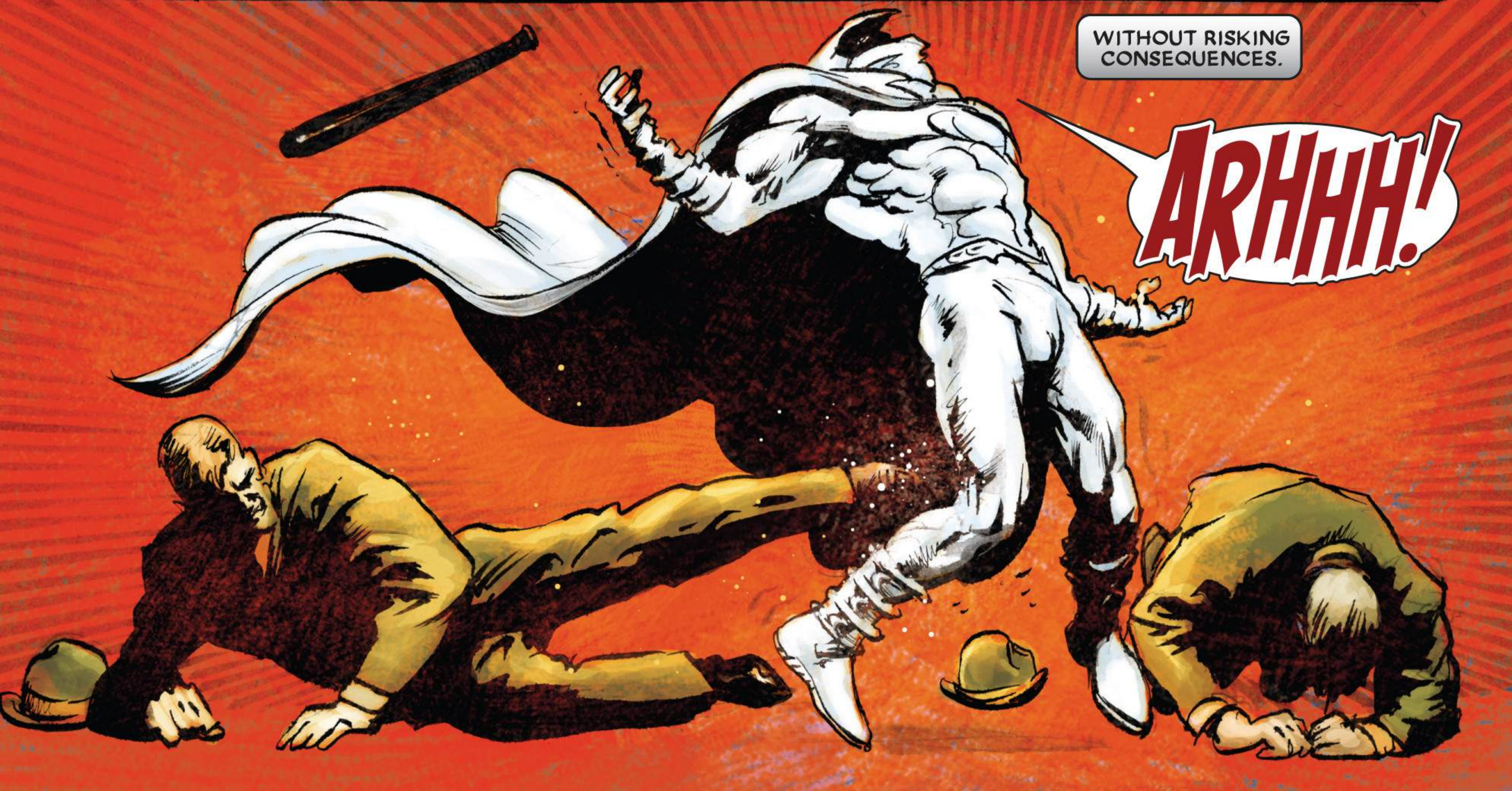


TOEING
THE LINE
IS HARD.

THE FINE LINE,
THE FRACTION OF
TORQUE BETWEEN
CRUSHING A MAN'S
WINDPIPE AND
STUNNING HIM.



THAT'S A
LINE THAT'S
HARD TO
WALK.



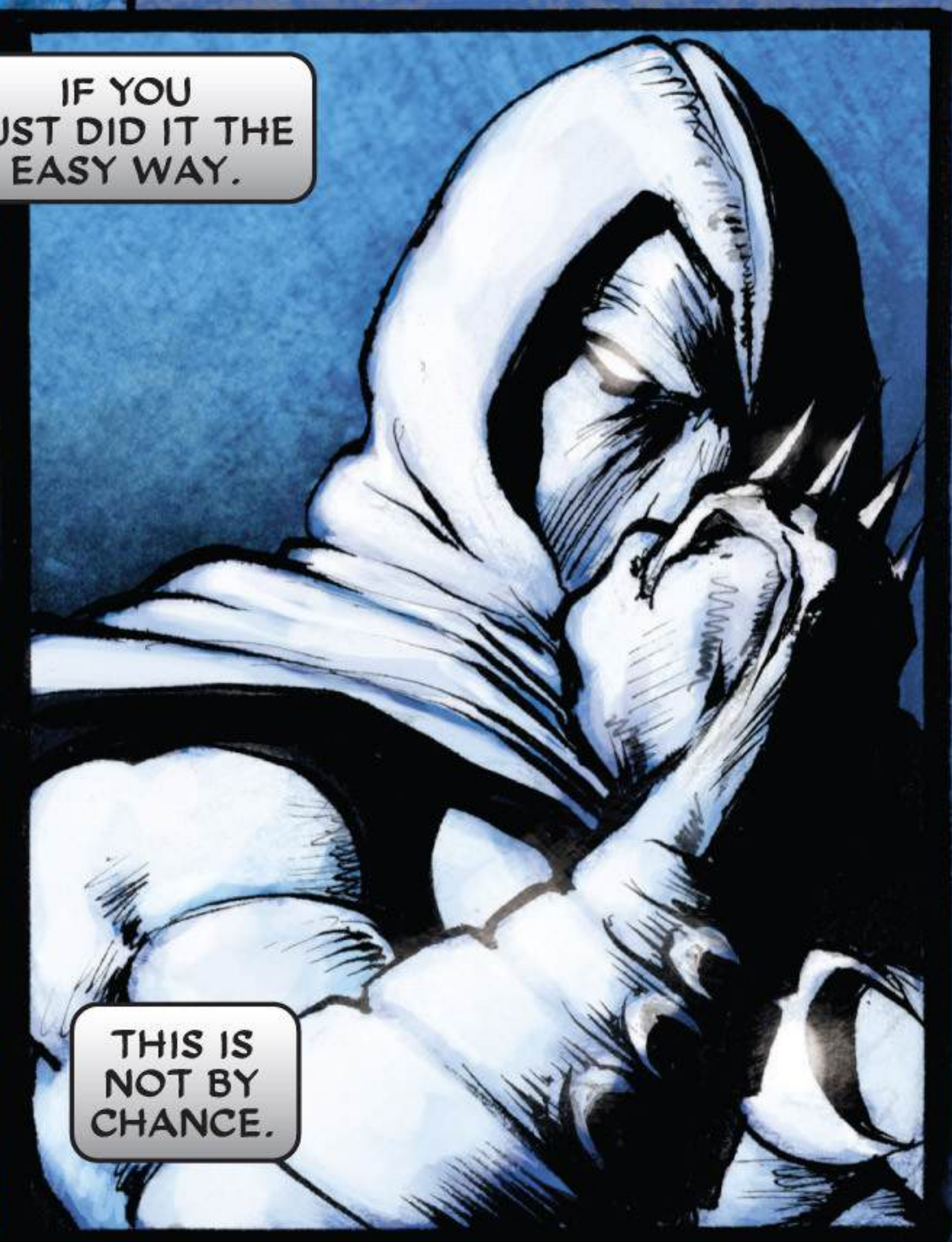
WITHOUT RISKING
CONSEQUENCES.

ARRHHH!



WITHOUT
ACCEPTING
THE PRICE.

WITHOUT TAKING
CHANCES YOU
WOULDN'T HAVE TO
TAKE OTHERWISE.



IF YOU
JUST DID IT THE
EASY WAY.

THIS IS
NOT BY
CHANCE.



NOT KILLING THIS
MAN IS NOT RANDOM.

THIS IS YEARS
OF TRAINING.
YEARS OF PRACTICE.

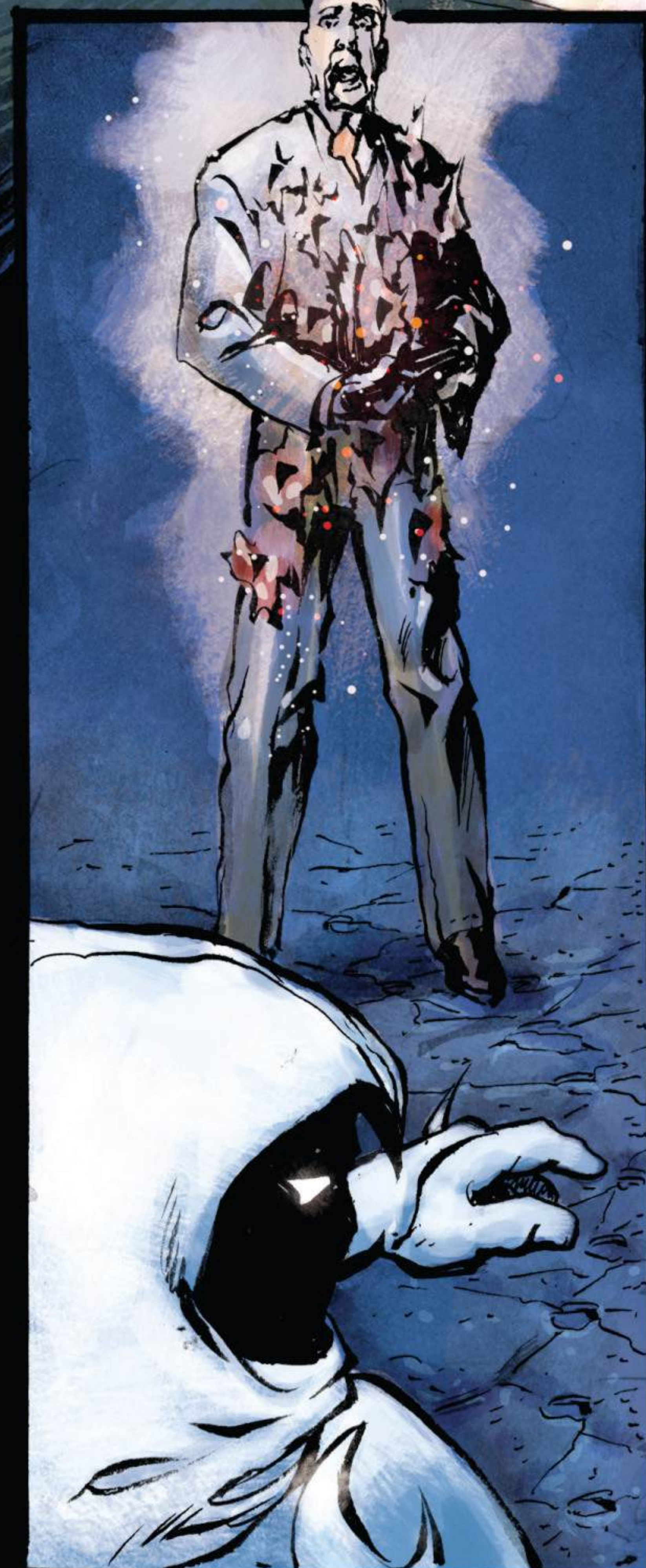
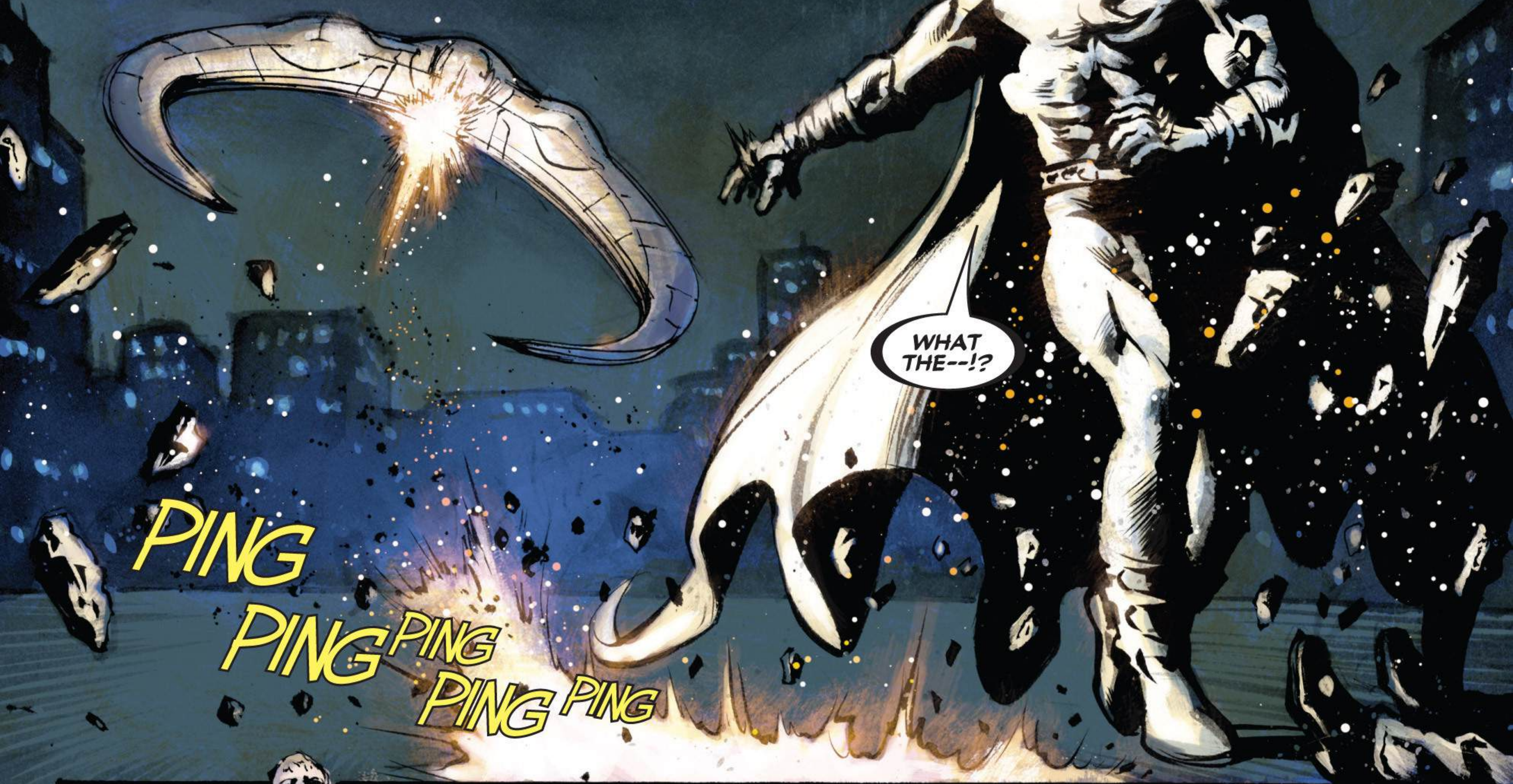
MOUNTAINS OF
SELF-RESTRAINT.

IF THIS MAN
LIVES TO SEE
TOMORROW...

...IT IS
BECAUSE
I ALLOW
HIM.



BECAUSE THAT
IS THE KIND OF
MAN I AM.



MOON KNIGHT[®]

A full-page illustration of Moon Knight in a dark, atmospheric setting. He is depicted in a crouched, ready stance, wearing his signature white and black costume with a long, flowing white cape. His mask is white with a black eye slit. He is holding a large, severed, pale head with long, dark hair aloft in his right hand. The background is dark and textured, with a bright, vertical beam of light illuminating the central figure. In the lower right corner, several human skulls are visible on the ground.

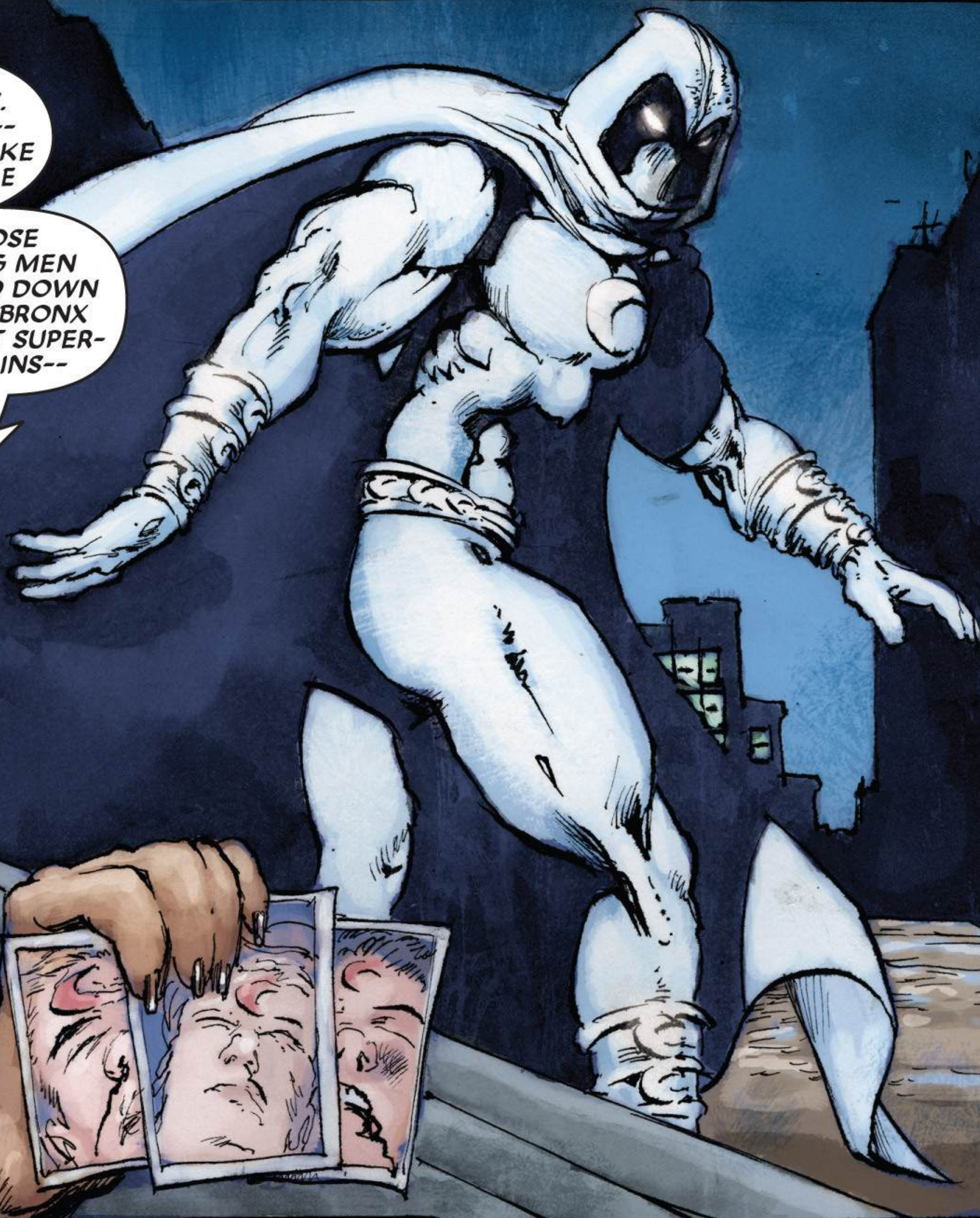
MARVEL

17

BENSON
TEXEIRA
BROWN

THESE ARE
POLICE PHOTOGRAPHS.
LOOK AT THEIR FACES--
MUTILATED. BRANDED LIKE
CATTLE. AND NOW PEOPLE
ARE DYING.

THOSE
YOUNG MEN
GUNNED DOWN
IN THE BRONX
WEREN'T SUPER-
VILLAINS--



GLORIA TURNER: COMMUNITY ACTIVIST:

NNT

PETER BENEDEK 360°

NO, THEY
WERE MEMBERS
OF THE WHYOS,
A BRUTAL
STREET GA--



STANLEY McCLUSKY: S.H.I.E.L.D. PUBLIC RELATIONS:

THE POINT IS
TWO MEN ARE DEAD,
ANOTHER IN CRITICAL
CONDITION--AND
NOTHING'S BEING
DONE ABOUT IT.

THE
SUPERHUMAN
REGISTRATION ACT
WAS INSTITUTED
TO PROTECT THE
PUBLIC. SO TELL ME,
WHAT IS DIRECTOR
STARK DOING
ABOUT IT?

WELL, SO
FAR DIRECTOR STARK
HAS YET TO COMMENT
OTHER THAN SAYING THE
MATTER IS UNDER
INVESTIGATION.

HE'S
BEEN SAYING
THAT FOR
WEEKS.

S.H.I.E.L.D.
IS DOING ITS
DUE DILIGENCE.
IF A LAW WAS BROKEN,
ACTIONS WILL BE TAKEN.



WHY DON'T YOU ASK THE FAMILIES OF THE DEAD IF A LAW WAS BROKEN?

AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, EXPLAIN TO THEM HOW MOON KNIGHT MANAGED TO EVADE THE POLICE ONCE AGAIN. AT GUNPOINT NO LESS.

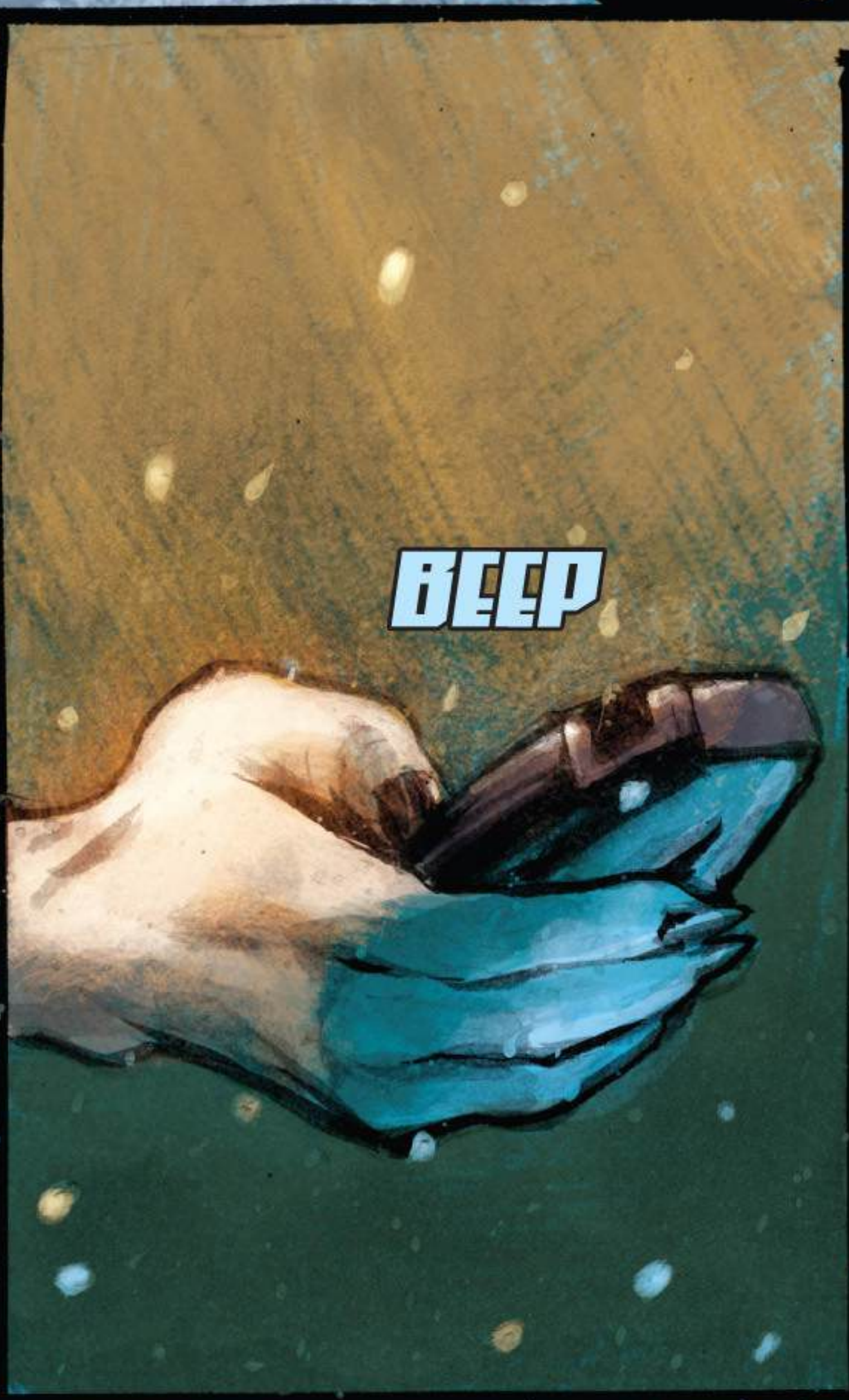
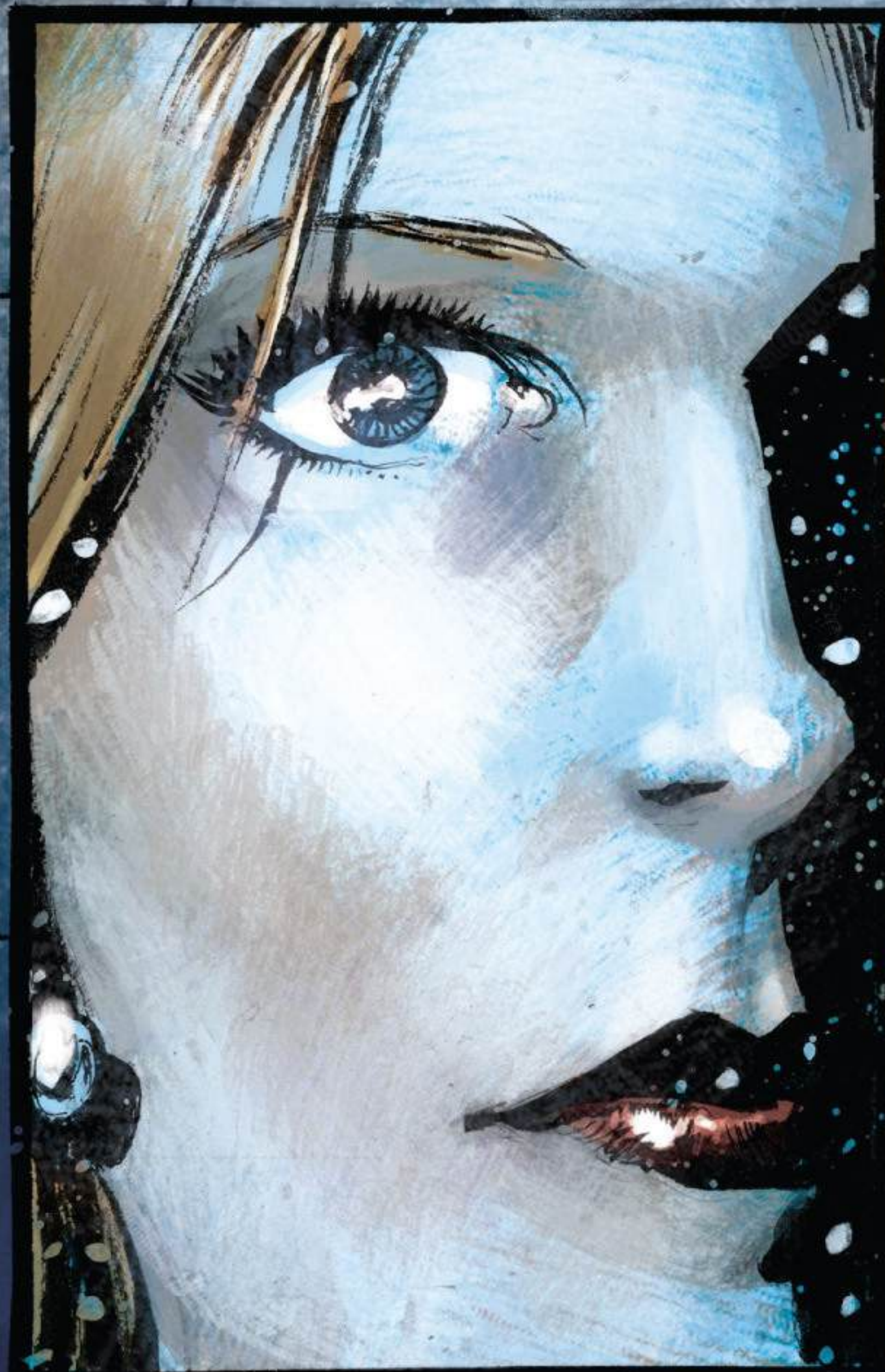
WHATEVER YOU'RE INSINUATING--

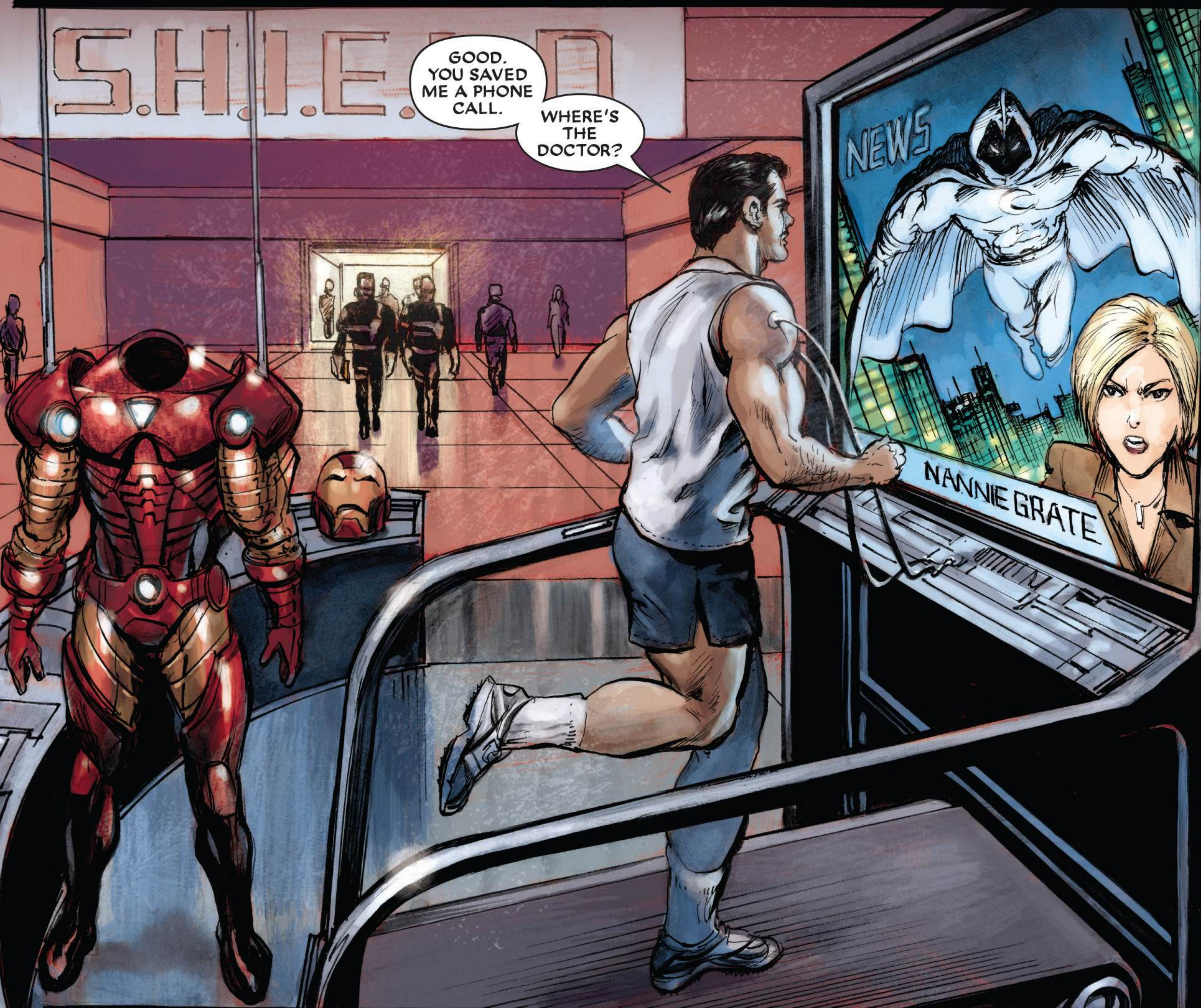
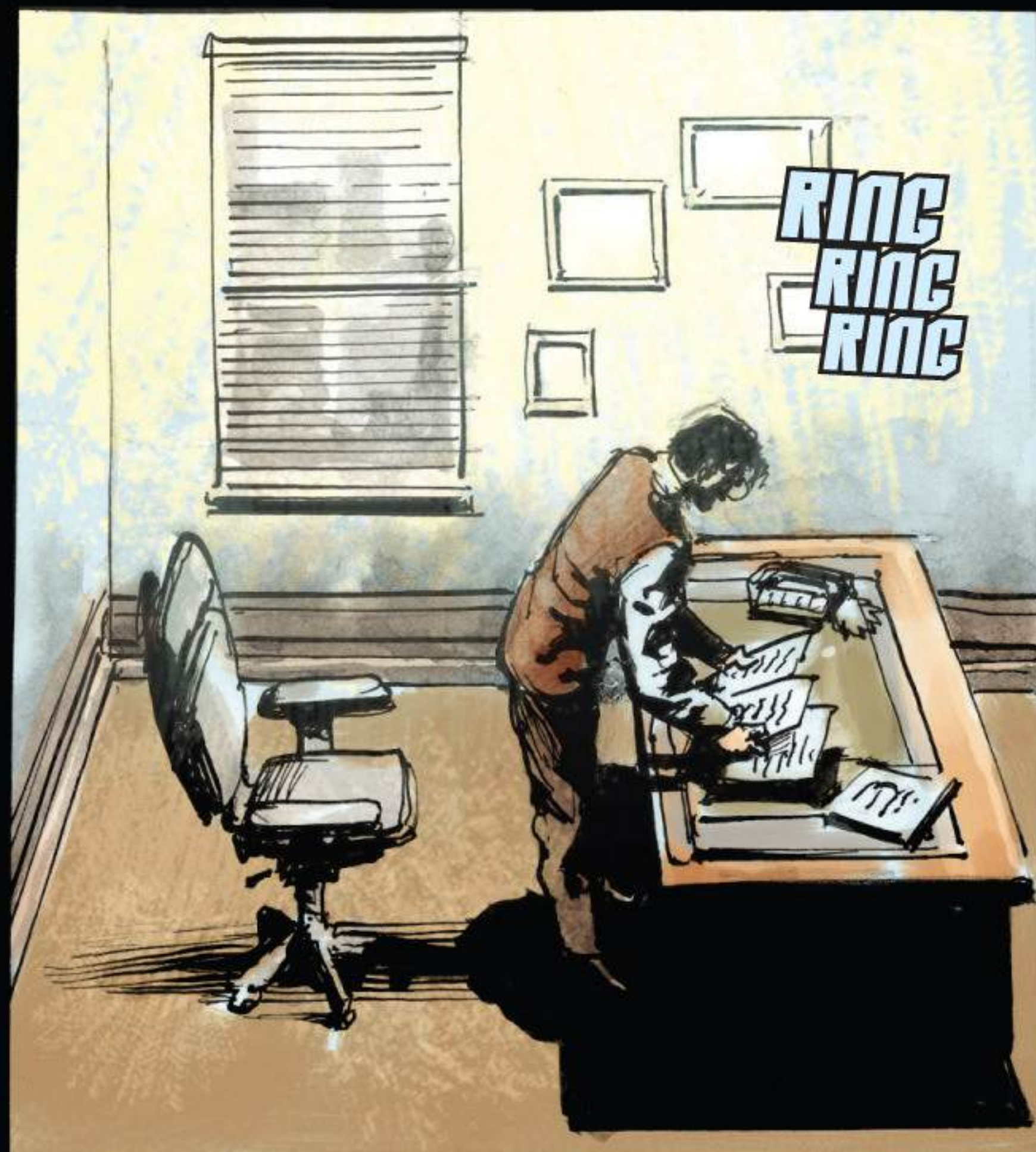
I'M NOT INSINUATING SQUAT. YOU THINK FOR A SECOND S.H.I.E.L.D. OR THE POLICE GIVE A RAT'S ASS IF SOME GANG MEMBER IS SLAUGHTERED--

KLIK

KLIK

--YES, A WAR IS BEING WAGED IN OUR CITY'S BACK ALLEYS AND UNDERGROUND CORRIDORS. THE QUESTION WE NEED TO ASK IS AT WHAT COST...











YOU'LL
GET IT.

click!

SOON AS
I GET MY
MONEY.



HERE.



ARMOR'S
IN THE
CORNER.

DONE PLENTY OF
CUSTOM JOBS, BUT
NOTHING QUITE
LIKE *THAT*.

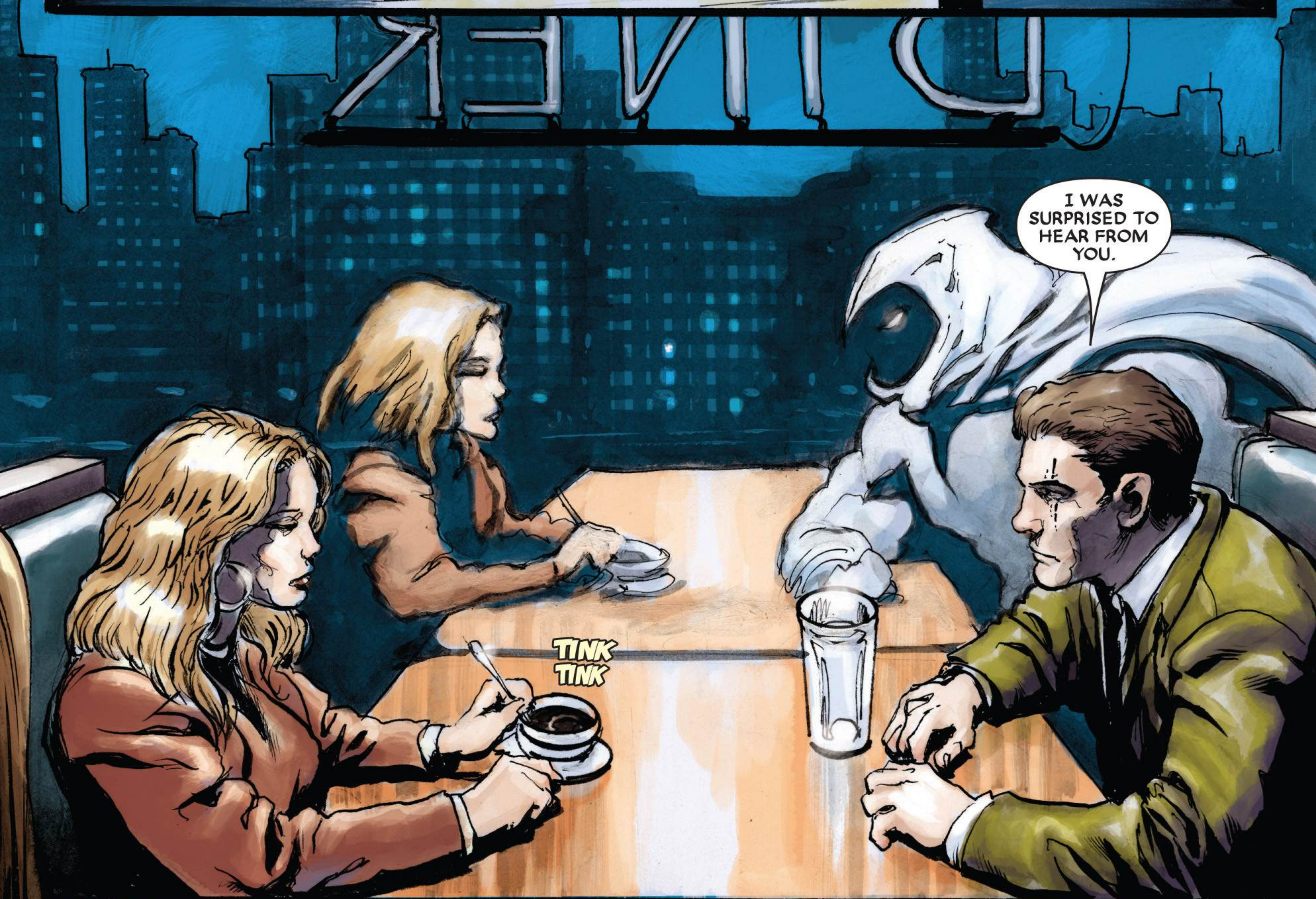


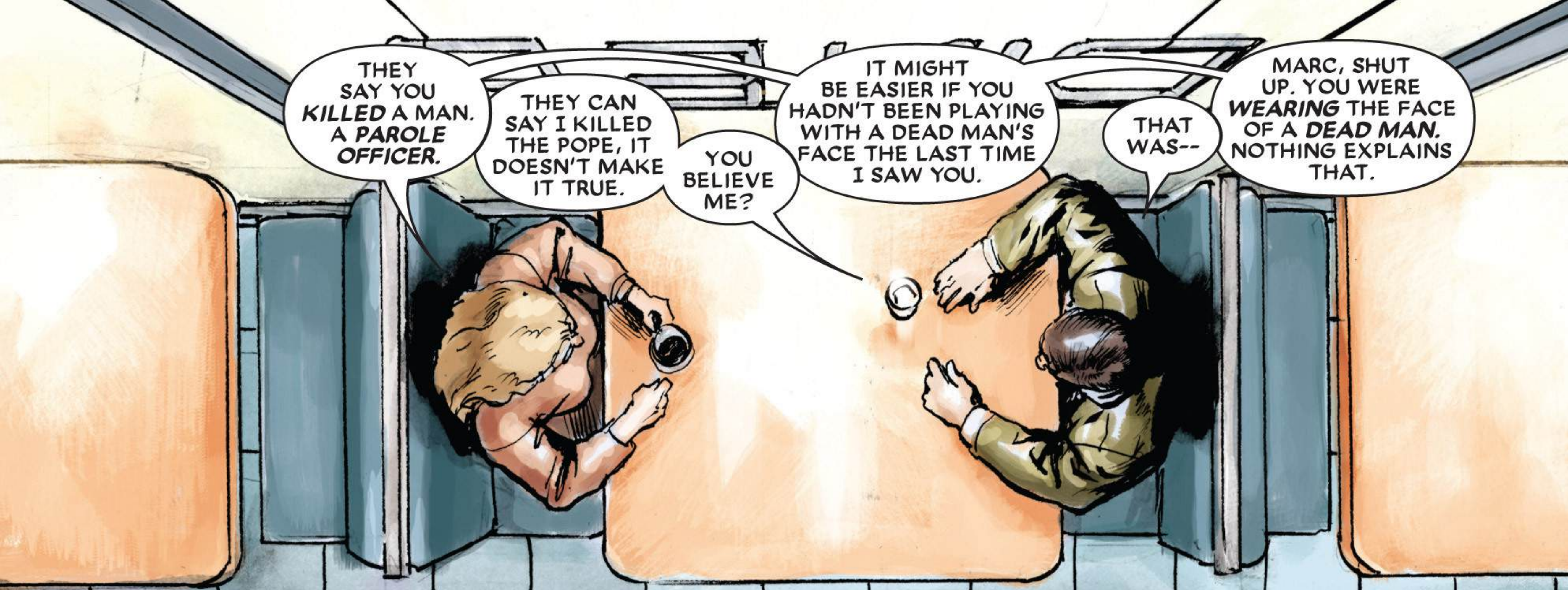
...
THERE'S
NOTHING
IN HERE.



####.

SPRINT





THEY SAY YOU KILLED A MAN. A PAROLE OFFICER.

THEY CAN SAY I KILLED THE POPE, IT DOESN'T MAKE IT TRUE.

YOU BELIEVE ME?

IT MIGHT BE EASIER IF YOU HADN'T BEEN PLAYING WITH A DEAD MAN'S FACE THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU.

THAT WAS--

MARC, SHUT UP. YOU WERE WEARING THE FACE OF A DEAD MAN. NOTHING EXPLAINS THAT.



SO, WHY AM I HERE?



BECAUSE I'M A MASOCHIST. OR A SADIST.



MAKES TWO OF US.



SPEAKING OF CONFUSED PEOPLE. I RAN INTO SOMEONE.

CARSON KNOWLES.



WHEN?



A COUPLE
A DAYS
AGO.

WHERE?

AT THE
MUSEUM.

DINER



BY
CHANCE?

WHAT?
I--

OF
COURSE.

WHY
DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME THIS
BEFORE?

I'M TELLING
YOU NOW.
AND FOR A
REASON.

HE--MARC,
HE SEEMED REALLY...
DIFFERENT. HE SAID
THINGS. ABOUT HOW HE'D...
CHANGED. AND IT, IT MADE
ME WANT TO CALL
YOU BECAUSE--

MARC, IT'S
NOT TOO LATE.
THESE THINGS,
THESE THINGS
YOU'VE BEEN
DOING--

IT'S
HIM.

WHAT
IS?

KNOWLES
KILLED SIMON
MADDOCKS. THAT
PAROLE OFFICER,
HE #####ING--
I BET THAT WAS **HIS**
PAROLE OFFICER. IT
FITS. I SENT HIM
AWAY AND NOW
HE'S BACK.

MARC,
NO, HE--

####,
MARLENE. WHY
DIDN'T YOU SAY
SOMETHING?



I AM
SAYING
SOMETHING. AND
YOU'RE NOT
LISTENING.
AGAIN!



YOU NEED
TO TELL ME
EVERYTHING HE
SAID. HE'S
KILLING PEOPLE
IN MY NAME
AND--



KILLING
PEOPLE IN
YOUR NAME? DO YOU
HEAR YOURSELF? DO YOU
HEAR THE DELUSIONS?
MARC, PLEASE, I
WANT TO--



JUST TELL
ME WHERE HE
IS! I'M GOING TO
KILL THAT #####!
I'M GOING TO
RIP HIM
APART!



YOU FOLKS
NEED A REFEREE
OVER HERE? OR
A COP?



WE'RE
DONE
HERE.



PASS THE SALT, BOBBY.

I'M JUST SAYING, NOW THAT WE'RE OUT, WE CAN START MAKING MOVES AGAIN.

MM. ALREADY SPOKE TO THE ALBANIANS ABOUT FINANCING.



WE GOT STARK-QUALITY GOODS. NANOLOGICAL WEAPONS. THAT'S MONEY IN THE BANK. YOU GOT YOUR ARAB EXTREMIST GROUPS, YOUR HOMEGROWN NAZIS. WE DON'T NEED OUTSIDE HELP.



DOCTOR DOOM--

POINT IS, THERE'S NO SHORTAGE OF BUYERS LOOKING TO PAY TOP DOLLAR FOR THIS TYPE OF MERCH.



WAITAMINUTE. DID YOU SAY DOCTOR DOOM?



WHAT? I DID TIME WITH A GUY IN PELICAN BAY. HE KNOWS A GUY WHO KNOWS A GUY.

NOT EXACTLY A GLENGARRY LEAD, IS IT?





SO, BUCK,
YOUR OLD S.H.I.E.L.D.
CRONIES--AIN'T THEY
GONNA WANT A PIECE?
CAN'T IMAGINE THEY'D
JUST SIT BACK WHILE
YOU GET RICH OFF A
SCORE YOU PULLED
TOGETHER.



ADAIR
WAS SHANKED
IN THE NECK AND
MANNA DIED IN A
PRISON HOSPITAL
OF BALL
CANCER.

I THINK
THEY'LL BE
FINE WITH
IT.



ALL RIGHT,
BOYS. WE'LL
CONTINUE THIS
LATER. I GOT A
COURT-ORDERED
N.A. MEETING
I GOTTA
ATTEND.



GENTLEMEN.

BOBBY,
MAYBE YOU
SHOULD PUT A
CALL IN TO VON
DOOM.

"I HAVE A
COLLECT CALL
FROM NEW YORK,
MR. DOOM. WOULD
YOU ACCEPT THE
CHARGES?"

YOU.



EXIT

THE SMALL BUT PASSIONATE ANTI-MOON KNIGHT RALLY AT CITY HALL WAS THE BACKDROP FOR THE MAYOR'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

WHAT A MESS. WHAT A TERRIBLE MESS.



S.H.I.E.L.D. MAY BE UNWILLING TO TAKE ACTION, BUT THE CITY OF NEW YORK IS NOT. A TASK FORCE HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED TO INVESTIGATE THE CRIMES ATTRIBUTED TO MOON KNIGHT.



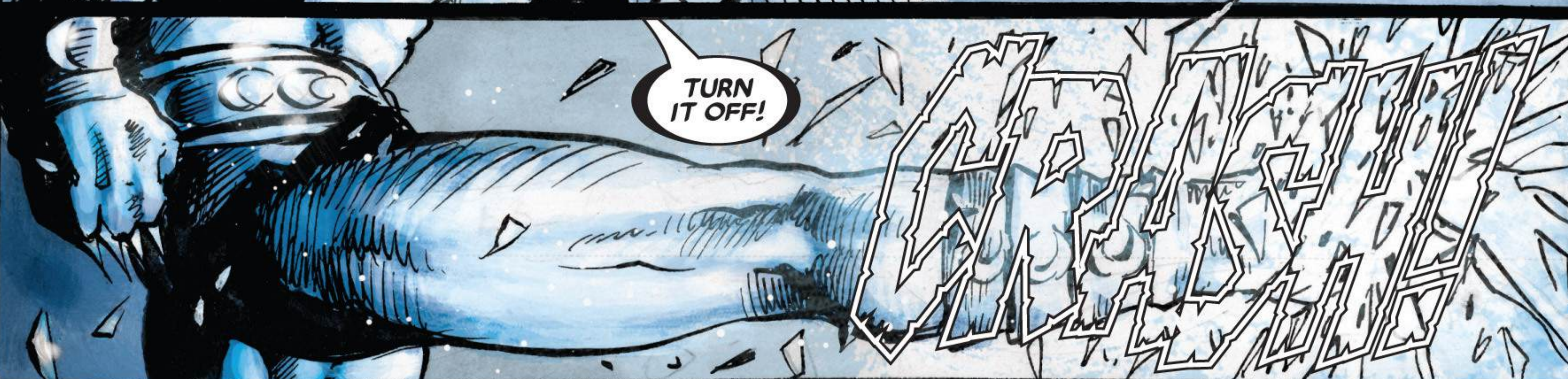
TURN IT OFF.



SIR, WE WERE JUST--



TURN IT OFF!







WELL,
THE MARK'S
CONSISTENT WITH
THE OTHER
VICTIMS.



SURE,
SURE.

THAT
NECK WOUND--
A KNIFE?

ONLY
IF THE GUY
CARRYING IT WAS
TWENTY FEET TALL.
THAT'S A **SWORD**
WOUND.



I'M
IMPRESSED YOU
KNOW WHAT A
SWORD WOUND
LOOKS LIKE.

JUST
LUCKY WITH
THE KINDS OF
CASES I
GET.

BESIDES,
LOOK AT THIS
ROOM. BETTING THIS
GUY LOVED HIM SOME
MEDIEVAL TIMES. NO
LACK OF SWORDS
HERE.



DETECTIVE
FLINT.

SURE,
SURE, THAT'S
ME.

I'M AGENT
RYAN, AND
THIS IS AGENT
HENRY.

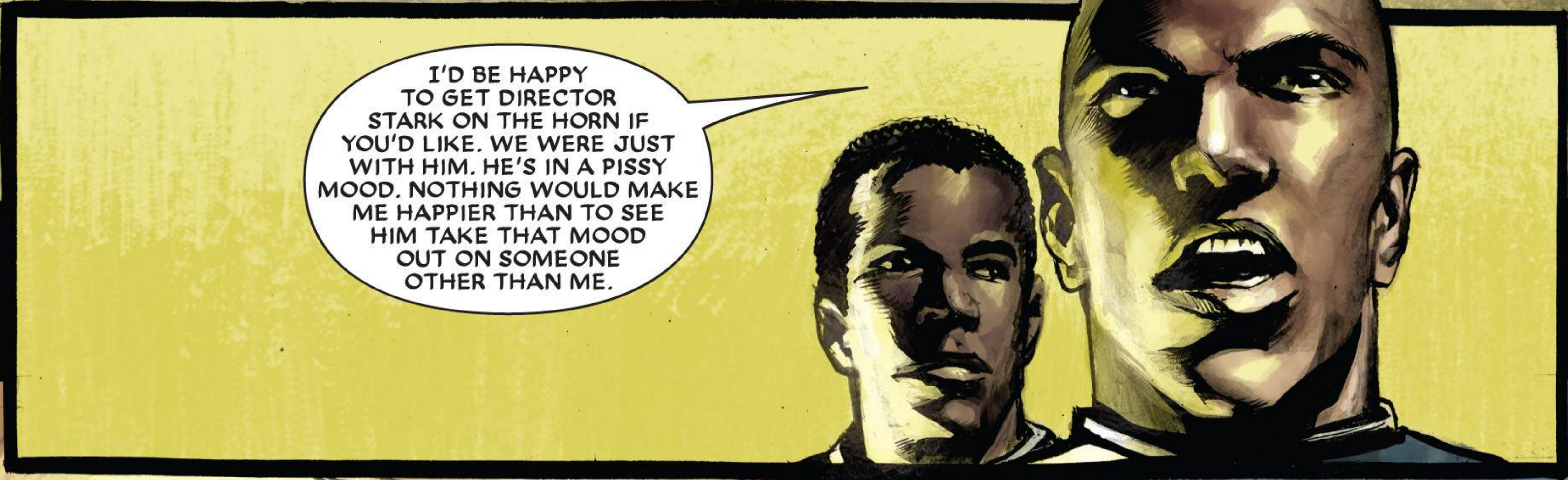




AGENTS.
SURE, SURE.

WE NEED
FOR YOU AND
YOUR MEN TO CLEAR
THE VICINITY. THIS
INVESTIGATION IS NOW
BEING HANDLED
BY S.H.I.E.L.D.

THAT A
FACT?



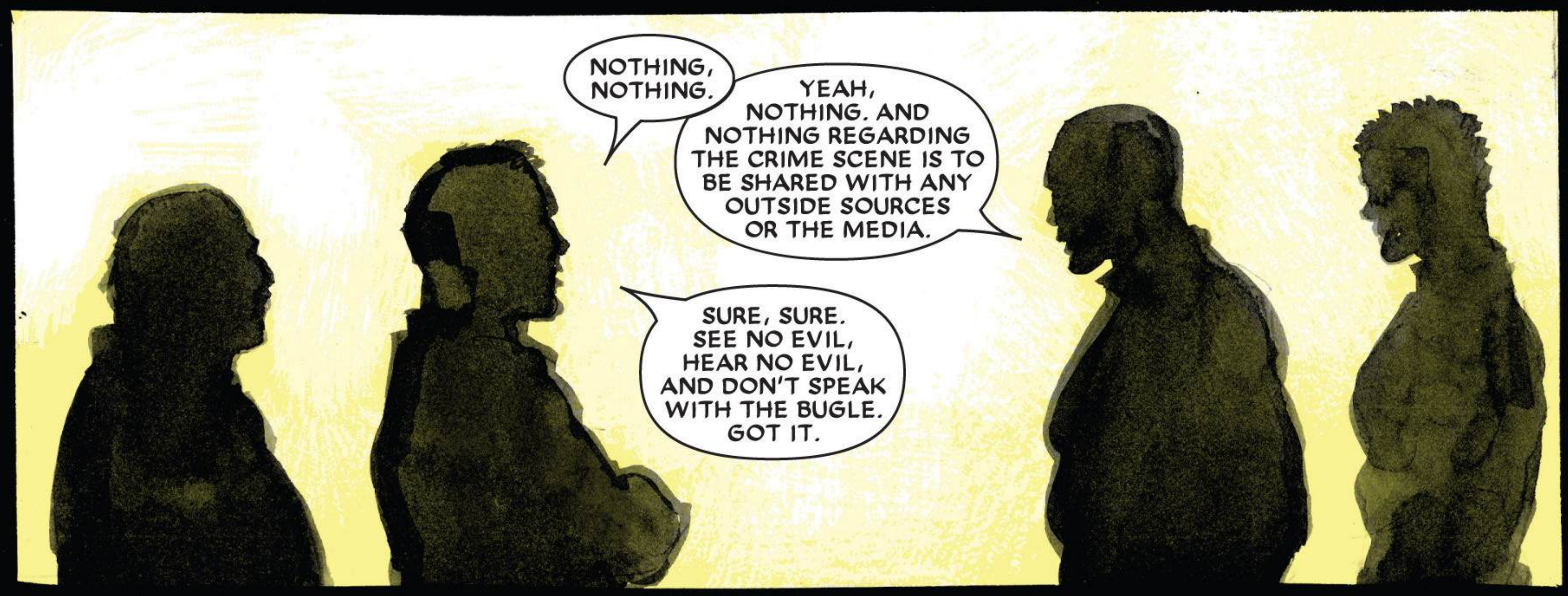
I'D BE HAPPY
TO GET DIRECTOR
STARK ON THE HORN IF
YOU'D LIKE. WE WERE JUST
WITH HIM. HE'S IN A PISSY
MOOD. NOTHING WOULD MAKE
ME HAPPIER THAN TO SEE
HIM TAKE THAT MOOD
OUT ON SOMEONE
OTHER THAN ME.



NAW,
THAT'S OKAY.
LET HIM SAVE
HIS PISS FOR
YOU.



EXCUSE
ME?



NOTHING,
NOTHING.

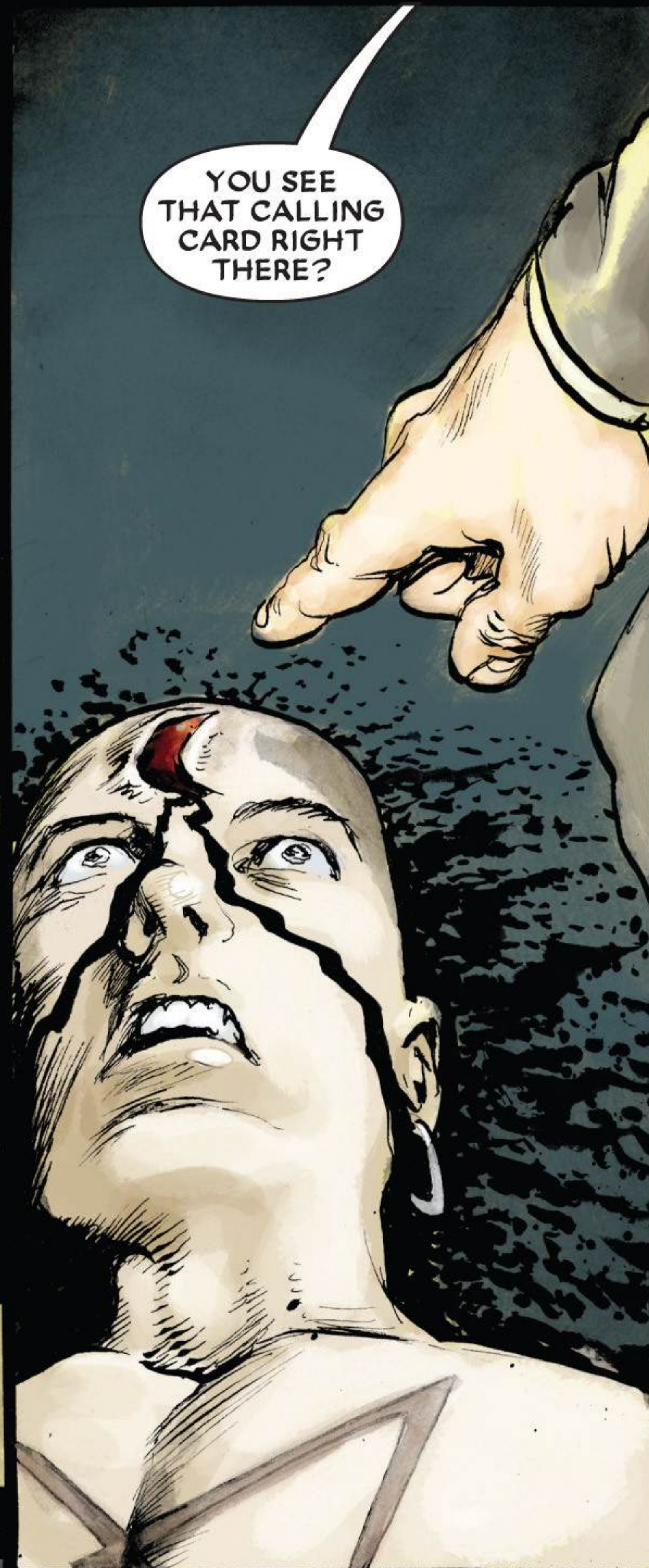
YEAH,
NOTHING. AND
NOTHING REGARDING
THE CRIME SCENE IS TO
BE SHARED WITH ANY
OUTSIDE SOURCES
OR THE MEDIA.

SURE, SURE.
SEE NO EVIL,
HEAR NO EVIL,
AND DON'T SPEAK
WITH THE BUGLE.
GOT IT.



MOON KNIGHT. THINK HE CAME IN AS A CUSTOMER? #####ER IS ONE SICK PUPPY.

GOOD TO SEE YOU DOING A THOROUGH INVESTIGATION BEFORE COMING TO ANY CONCLUSION, AGENT.



YOU SEE THAT CALLING CARD RIGHT THERE?

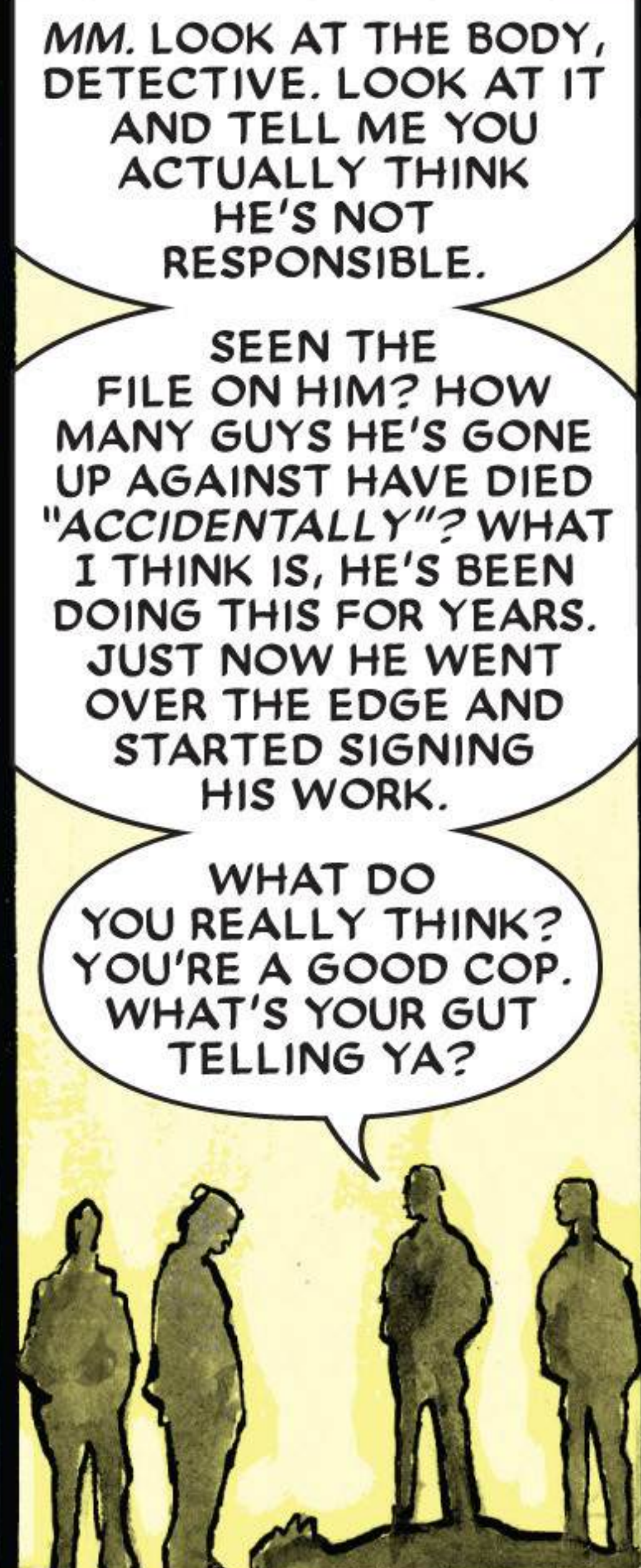


SURE, SURE. I SEE WHAT YOU'RE REFERRING TO.

LOOK AROUND. JUST THE TYPE OF POND SCUM THE MOON MAN LIKES TO SWIM IN. ASIDE FROM VIDEO OR A SMOKING GUN, IT'S A FAIRLY CLEAR MESSAGE.



COULD BE A COPYCAT? MOONEY HAS A WAY OF BRINGING OUT THE BEST IN THE MORE UNSTABLE TYPES.



MM. LOOK AT THE BODY, DETECTIVE. LOOK AT IT AND TELL ME YOU ACTUALLY THINK HE'S NOT RESPONSIBLE.

SEEN THE FILE ON HIM? HOW MANY GUYS HE'S GONE UP AGAINST HAVE DIED "ACCIDENTALLY"? WHAT I THINK IS, HE'S BEEN DOING THIS FOR YEARS. JUST NOW HE WENT OVER THE EDGE AND STARTED SIGNING HIS WORK.

WHAT DO YOU REALLY THINK? YOU'RE A GOOD COP. WHAT'S YOUR GUT TELLING YA?



YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.



YOU NEED TO STOP SAYING DADDY. I KNOW YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT YOUR ACTUAL DADDY AND IT'S FREAKING ME OUT.

SORRY, DADDY.

ARG! I'M DONE.



I WON'T TALK NEXT TIME.

"NEXT TIME." HOW REMARKABLY OPTIMISTIC OF YOU.



YOU CAN STOP TRYING TO BE SO MEAN. I KNOW YOU LIKED IT.

ODDLY, YOU'RE RIGHT.



SOMETHING IMPORTANT?



NO. JUST SOMEONE IN DESPERATE STRAITS. NOTHING THAT CAN'T WAIT.

SOMETHING
WRONG WITH
THE 'COPTER? WANT
ME TO TAKE
A LOOK?

NO. I
DON'T WANT
YOU TO DO
ANYTHING.

WE
TALKING
'COPTERS HERE?
OR SOMETHING
ELSE?

YOU KNOW WHAT
THE ##### WE'RE
TALKING
ABOUT.

OKAY, SURE.
GUESS WE'RE
TALKING ABOUT
HOW I ***SAVED YOUR
ASS*** THE OTHER
NIGHT.

LIKE I DON'T
HAVE ENOUGH
TROUBLE. LIKE IT'S NOT
HARD ENOUGH WITHOUT
YOU FLIPPING OUT AND
PULLING THE DAMN
TRIGGER.

FLIP
OUT? ARE
YOU--

YOU KNOW
WHAT? I THINK I
BETTER BOUNCE OUT
OF HERE BEFORE I DO
S.H.I.E.L.D. A FAVOR, AND PUT
YOUR SORRY ASS OUT
OF ITS MISERY.

THAT A
THREAT?

NO, MAN,
THAT IS ***NOT*** A
THREAT. THAT'S
FRUSTRATION.

INSTEAD OF
SHOWING SOME
GRATITUDE, YOU'RE
PISSING ALL OVER ME
'CAUSE YOU TOOK
SOME HEAT.

BOTTOM
LINE: I DIDN'T
KILL THOSE GUYS,
THEY KILL YOU. NO
IN THAT
EQUATION.

GOTTA
ADMIT, THE
KID'S GOT
MOXIE.

AND MORE
TO THE POINT,
THEY ***DESERVED***
TO DIE.

LOOK AT
THE STONES
ON ***THIS***
KID!

DESERVED
TO DIE?

MAYBE IT'S
TIME FOR SOME
NEW BLOOD. SOMEONE
YOUNGER. IMPRESSIONABLE.
HUNGRY. WE COULD
USE A LITTLE
COLOR IN THIS
OPERATION!

MAN, DON'T
LOOK AT ME LIKE
THAT. DON'T LOOK
AT ME LIKE YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
I MEAN.

WE
DON'T--

WE DON'T
WHAT? WE
DON'T KILL? RIGHT--
WHAT WE DO IS MAIM AND
DISFIGURE, RIGHT. WELL ####
THAT. THOSE WERE MAD DOG
KILLERS. SCARRING THEM
UP DON'T GENTLE
THAT TYPE.

YOU
DON'T HAVE A
CLUE WHAT
YOU'RE--

TELL ME
I DON'T HAVE A
CLUE. TELL ME IT'S
DIFFERENT FROM WHAT
I WAS DOING OVER
THERE. GO ON. TELL
ME THAT AND
I WILL--



BOOM!!





MOVE ONE INCH,
SPECTOR AND YOU'LL
BE NOTHING BUT
A STAIN ON THE
GROUND.

WE'VE GOT
SOME THINGS TO
DISCUSS.

To Be
Continued...

MOON KNIGHT[®]

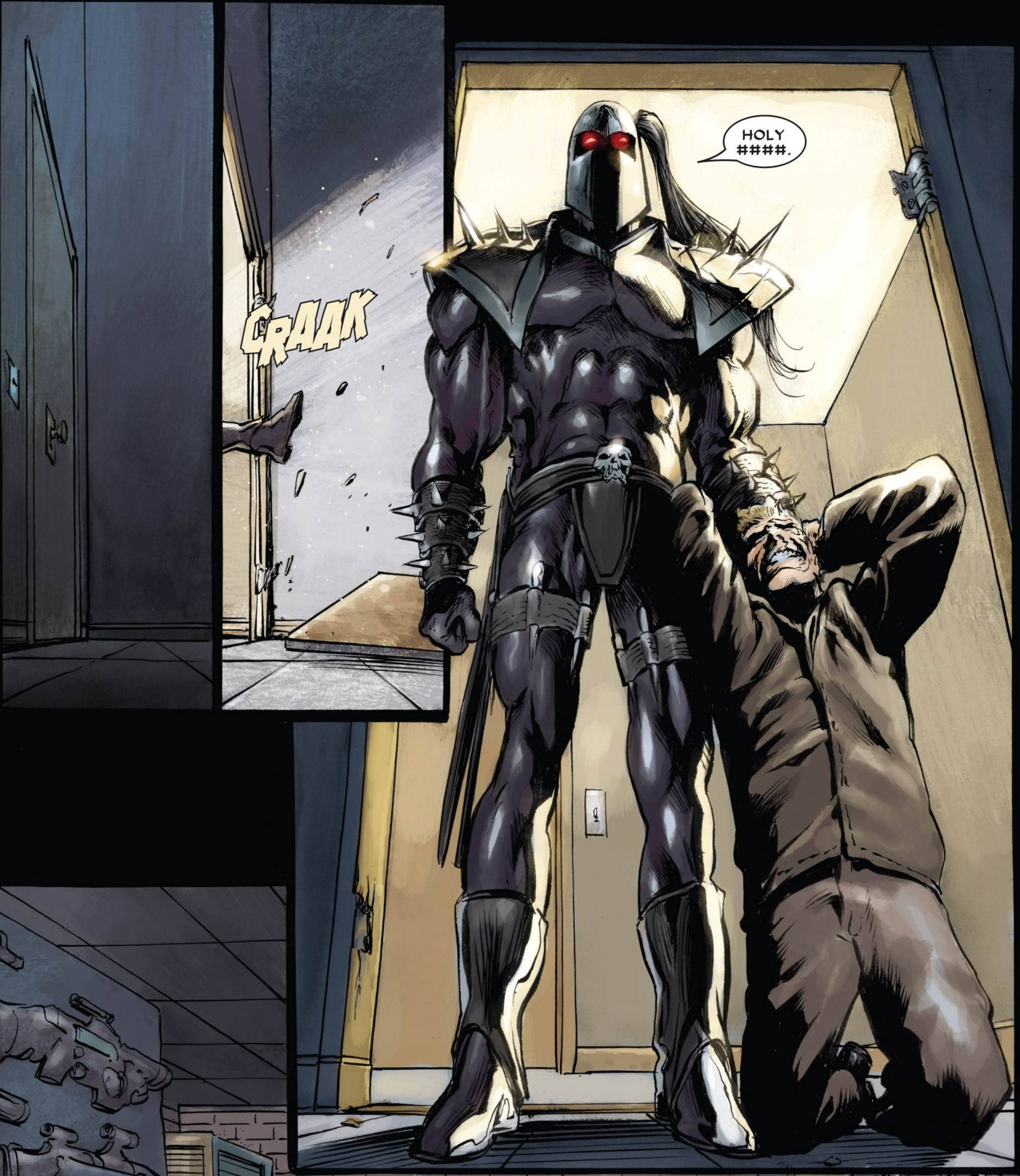
MARVEL

18

BENSON
TEXEIRA
BROWN



Suyoon



HOLY
####.

CRACK

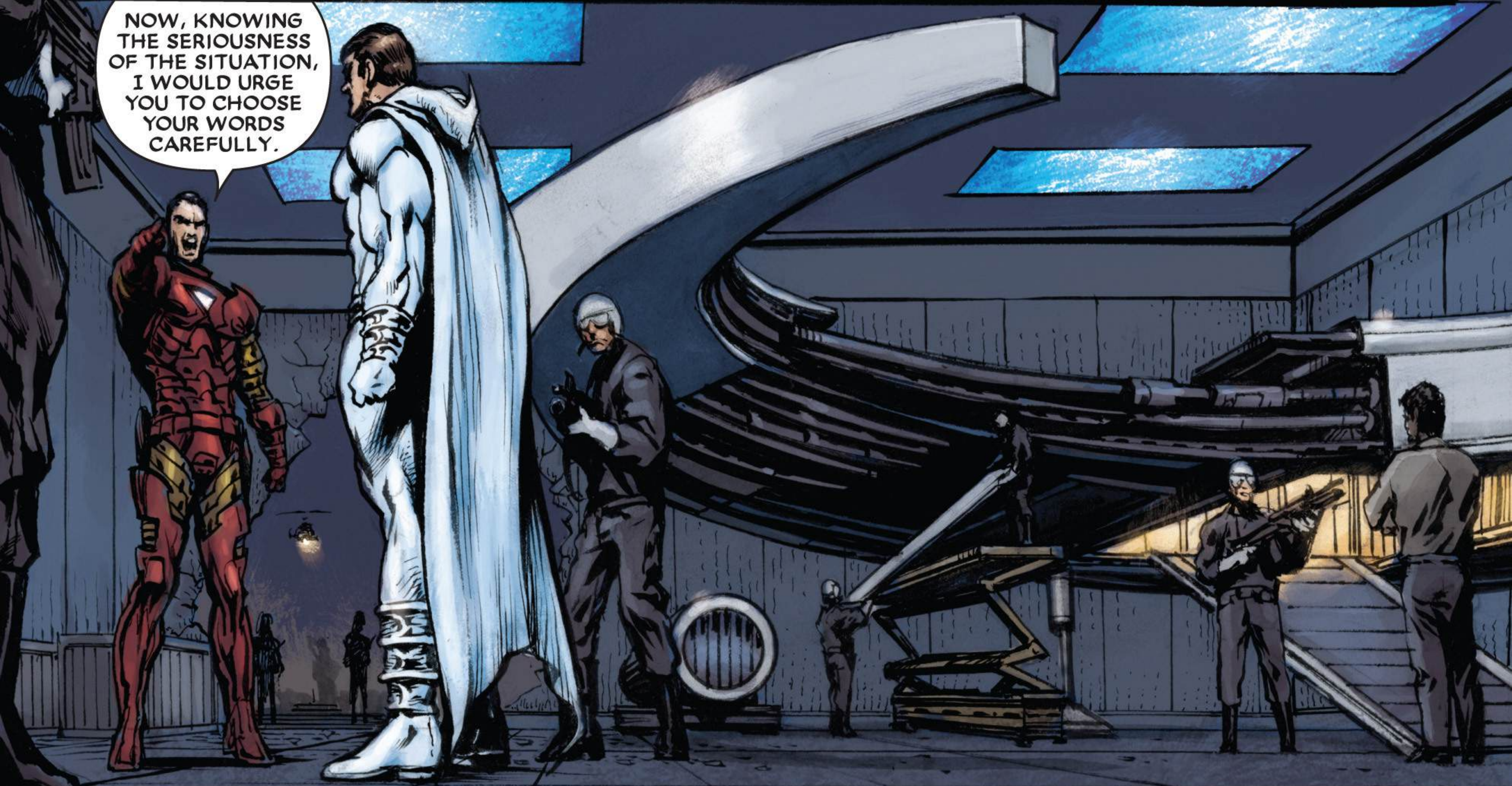


YOU LIFTED
EVERYTHING
BUT THE DAMN
HELICARRIER.



YOU'VE
BROKEN *EVERY*
POINT OF PROCEDURE.
AND THAT'S THE
LEAST OF IT.

WITH YOUR
HISTORY OF EXTREME
BEHAVIOR, WE'RE FORCED
TO INVESTIGATE THE
POSSIBILITY THAT YOU
ACTUALLY MIGHT
HAVE *MURDERED*
THOSE MEN.



NOW, KNOWING
THE SERIOUSNESS
OF THE SITUATION,
I WOULD URGE
YOU TO CHOOSE
YOUR WORDS
CAREFULLY.



KNOWING
MY HISTORY OF
"EXTREME BEHAVIOR," I
WOULD SUGGEST YOU DON'T
WANT TO COME AT ME LIKE
THIS WITH YOUR HELMET
OFF, STARK.



SIR,
WOULD YOU
LIKE--

CRACK

ARGGGG!



SPECTOR!



HOPE HE DOESN'T PITCH FOR THE S.H.I.E.L.D. LEAGUE.

WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?

I'M BEING #####ING FRAMED IS WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME.

FIND **CARSON KNOWLES**. LOOK AT HIS FILE. **HE'S** THE KILLER.



THE FIRST GUY KILLED, THE PAROLE OFFICER, CHECK IT OUT. YOU'RE GONNA FIND KNOWLES ON HIS CASE LIST.

#####SAKE, YOU THINK I'M SO #####ED UP I'D KILL THOSE MEN?

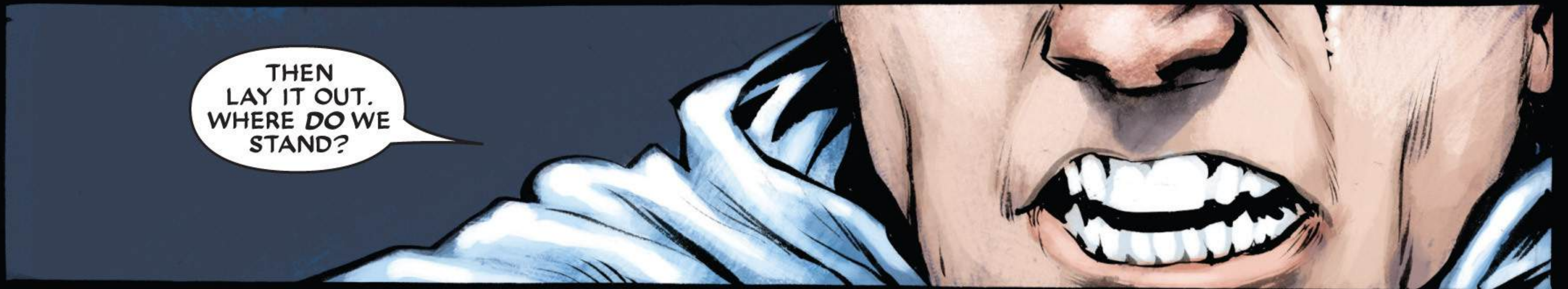


YOU JUST THREATENED THE DIRECTOR OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AND SNAPPED THE WRIST OF ONE OF HIS AGENTS.

WHAT AM I MEANT TO THINK?



THEN LAY IT OUT. WHERE DO WE STAND?



THIS WHOLE THING IS A BIG BLACK STAIN. BUT, TRUTH IS EVEN IF YOU DIDN'T KILL THOSE MEN, SOMETHING ELSE IS TROUBLING ME. IT'S THE MILLION-DOLLAR QUESTION.

HOW'D YOU MANAGE TO GET THE CARD? HOW THE HELL DO YOU GET **REGISTERED** WITH YOUR DOSSIER?



I SENT A COUPLE AGENTS OVER TO SEE DEPFORD--YOU REMEMBER DOCTOR DEPFORD, THE MAN WHO ADMINISTERED YOUR TEST. GUESS WHAT WE FOUND?



HE WAS DEAD. HUNG HIMSELF IN HIS OFFICE.

ANY IDEAS WHY HE MIGHT HAVE DONE THAT? WHAT INDISCRETION HE WAS AFRAID MIGHT BE UNCOVERED?

COULDN'T SAY.
ALL I DID WAS TALK TO THE MAN.

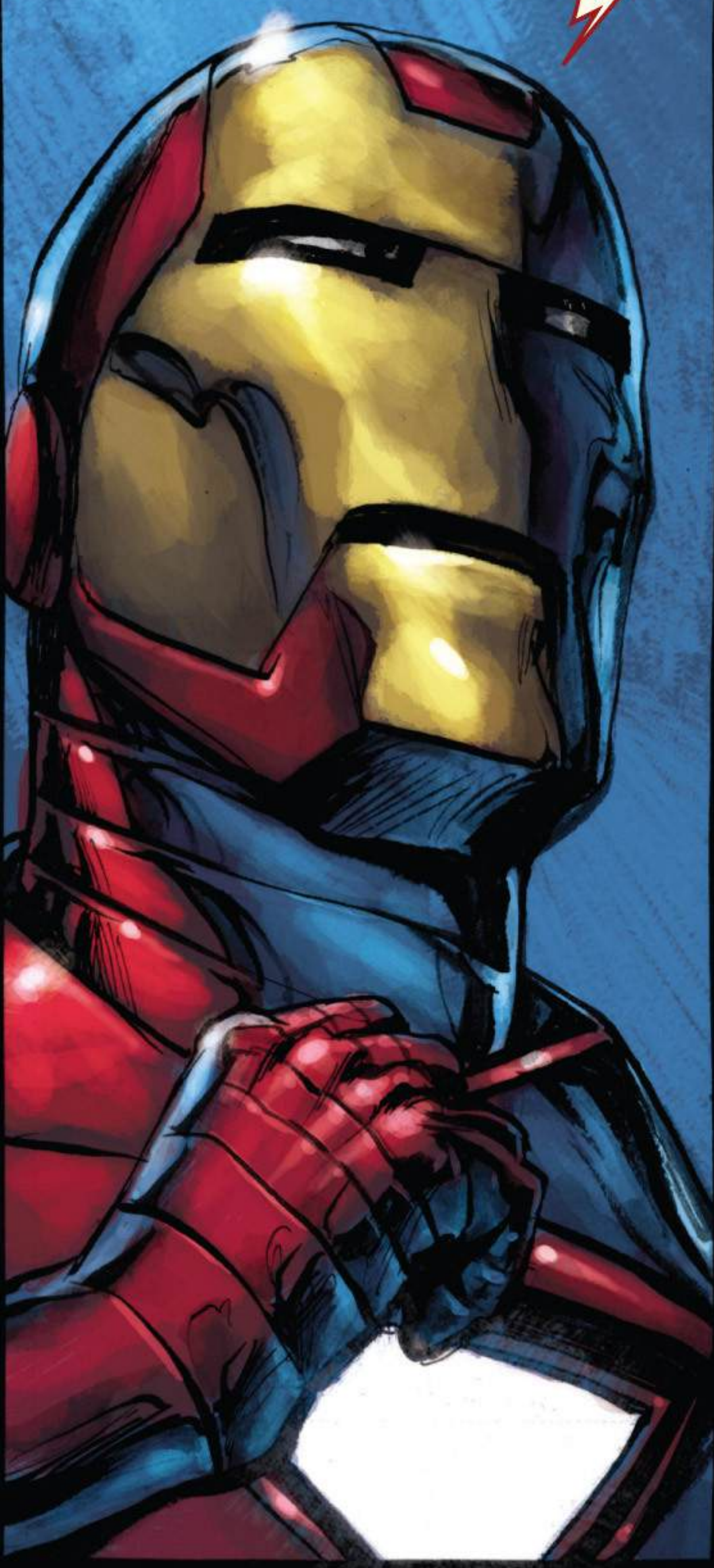


PLAY THIS HOW YOU LIKE, SPECTOR.

AS OF NOW, YOU'RE UNDER INVESTIGATION. YOUR REGISTRATION CARD HAS BEEN SUSPENDED.

THIS FACILITY WILL BE DEAD-BOLTED AND IS OFF LIMITS UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. AND YOU WILL SUSPEND ALL VIGILANTE ACTIVITIES. ANY VIOLATION WILL RESULT IN A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST--I WILL TAKE YOU OUT ON A REFLEX.

TAKE HIS MASK. IF HE RESISTS, SHOOT HIM.











WHAT IS IT?

NANOLOGICAL WEAPON.

LIKE GERMS?



DIFFERENT. RELEASES NANITES INTO THE AIR LIKE A MIST.

AFTER IT'S INHALED--THE NANITES ENTER THE BLOODSTREAM, ATTACHING THEMSELVES TO THE CEREBRAL CORTEX. START BUILDING A RECEIVER NET. REWIRING.

ONCE THE NANITES HAVE BEEN RELEASED, YOU INJECT YOURSELF WITH A DIFFERENT SET OF NANITES.



YOUR COMMANDS.

STARK DEVELOPED IT FOR INTERROGATION WHEN HE WAS STILL DOING WEAPONS DEVELOPMENT. ONLY IT WORKED BETTER THAN EXPECTED.

TURNED OUT TO HAVE MASSIVE BATTLEFIELD APPLICATIONS.

TAKE YOUR AVERAGE SOLDIER--REMOVE ALL FEAR, ALL INHIBITIONS. MAKE THEM CAPABLE OF ANYTHING. MAKE THEM FEEL NOTHING. ALL AT YOUR COMMAND.

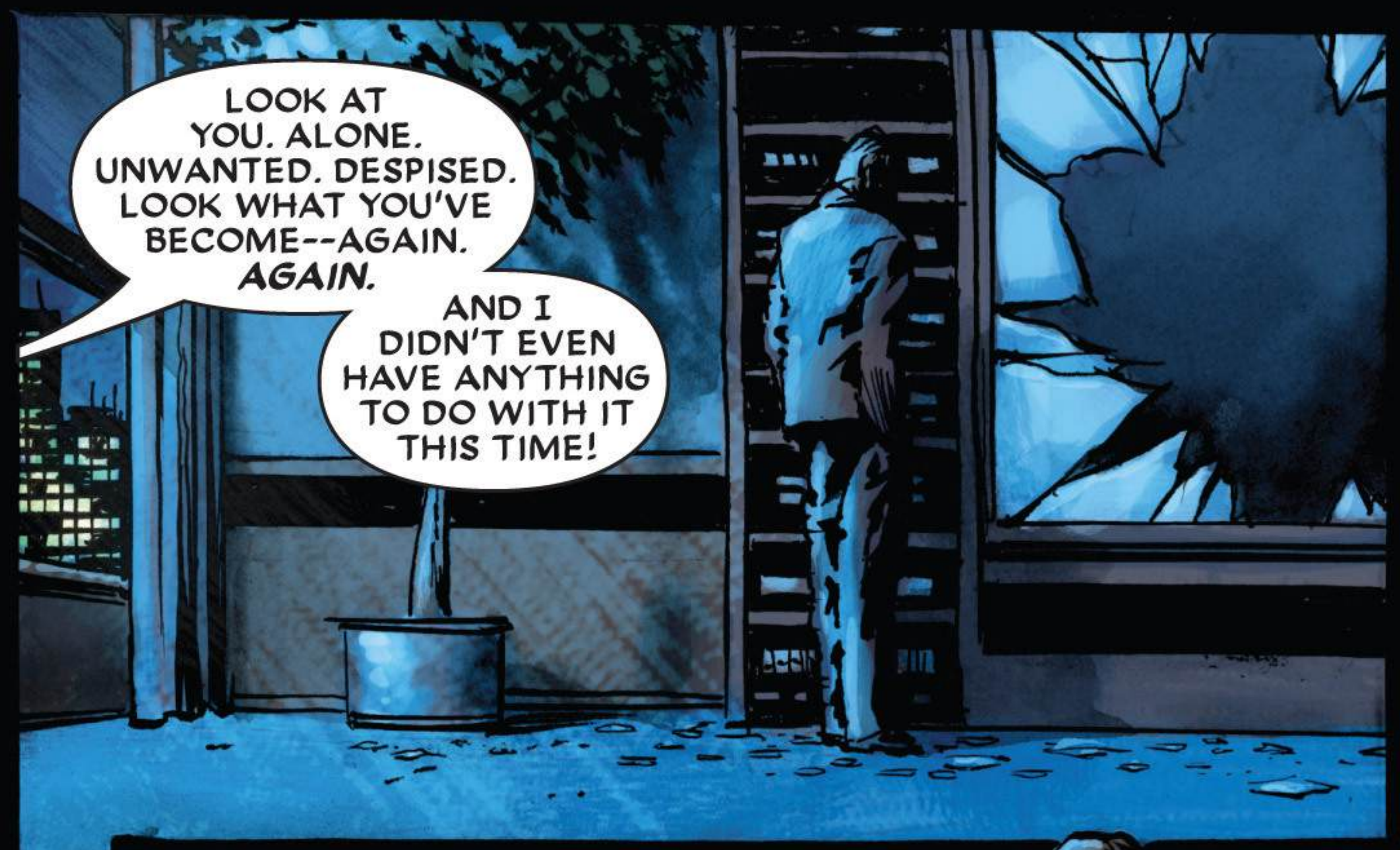
INFECT MYSELF?

INJECT. THE SECOND STAGE NANITES ACT LIKE TRANSMITTERS. BROADCASTING TO THE NANITE NETWORKS INFECTING THE TARGETS.

BROADCASTING WHAT?



SHOW ME HOW.



LOOK AT YOU. ALONE. UNWANTED. DESPISED. LOOK WHAT YOU'VE BECOME--AGAIN. AGAIN.

AND I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT THIS TIME!



AND WHY ARE YOU LISTENING TO THAT MAN?

LEAVE ME ALONE.

IT'S NOT LIKE HE'S *THOR*. *THOR* IS A *GOD*. HE'S IRON MAN. HE'S A ##### *CRIPPLE!* WITHOUT THAT SUIT, HE'S NOTHING MORE THAN AN ORGAN DONOR.



OR MAYBE I SHOULDN'T USE THE WORD CRIPPLE. MAYBE THAT STIRS UP TOO MANY NASTY MEMORIES.

LEAVE ME ALONE.

INSTEAD OF BASKING IN THE GLORY OF WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER, YOU CHOOSE TO WALLOW IN SELF-PITY!



NOTHING WOULD PLEASE ME MORE THAN TO LEAVE YOU ALONE!

BUT FOR BETTER OR WORSE, I'VE INVESTED IN YOU. AND I CAN'T JUST PULL THAT INVESTMENT OUT AND PUT IT SOMEWHERE MORE PROFITABLE. NOT WITHOUT PAYING A STEEP PRICE. NO MATTER HOW MUCH I MAY WANT TO.

FOR PERFECT, BLOODY VENGEANCE.

SAKE! THERE IS OPPORTUNITY HERE! DON'T YOU SEE IT?! FINALLY, YOU HAVE EVERYTHING YOU NEED.



HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING?! WHO YOU ARE?! WHAT YOU HAVE DONE?! MIGHT I REMIND YOU; YOU ARE A KILLER. YOU'VE MURDERED EVERYTHING! MEN, WOMEN, CHILDREN. LITTLE PUPPY DOGS. AND YOU BALK AT THIS?!

I AM YOUR GOD!



AND YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT BREAKING SOME ####ING LAW!

I CAN'T. I WON'T. I.

ENOUGH WHINING!

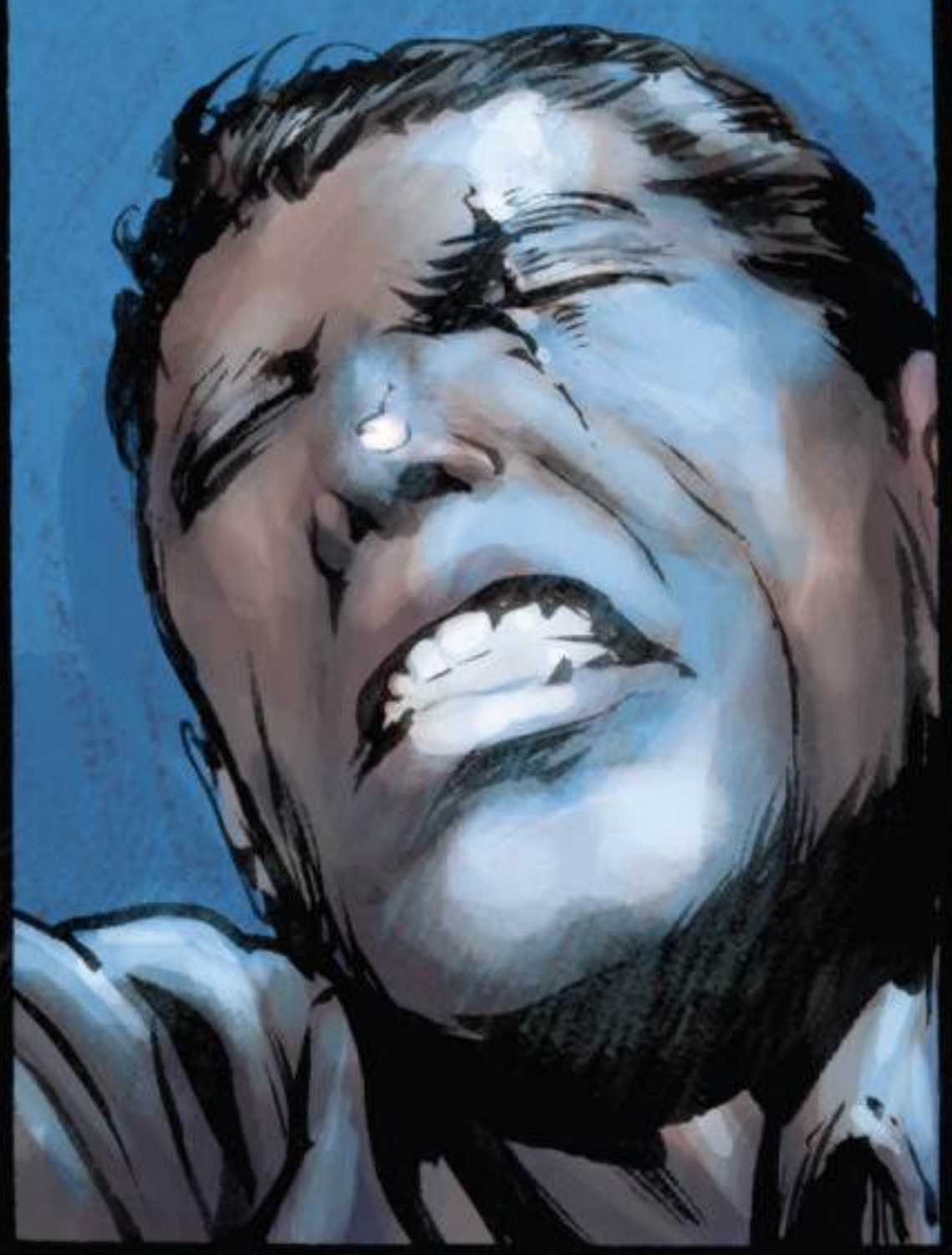
HONOR ME WITH A *PROPER* SACRIFICE. OR I WILL FIND ANOTHER.

NO MATTER THE COST TO MYSELF.

I CAN'T BE JUST THAT. I CAN'T. I HAVE TO BE-- I CAN'T BE JUST A KILLER. I--



I WANT
TO BE.
MORE.



I CAN
BE MORE. I
CAN BE MORE
THAN A
KILLER.

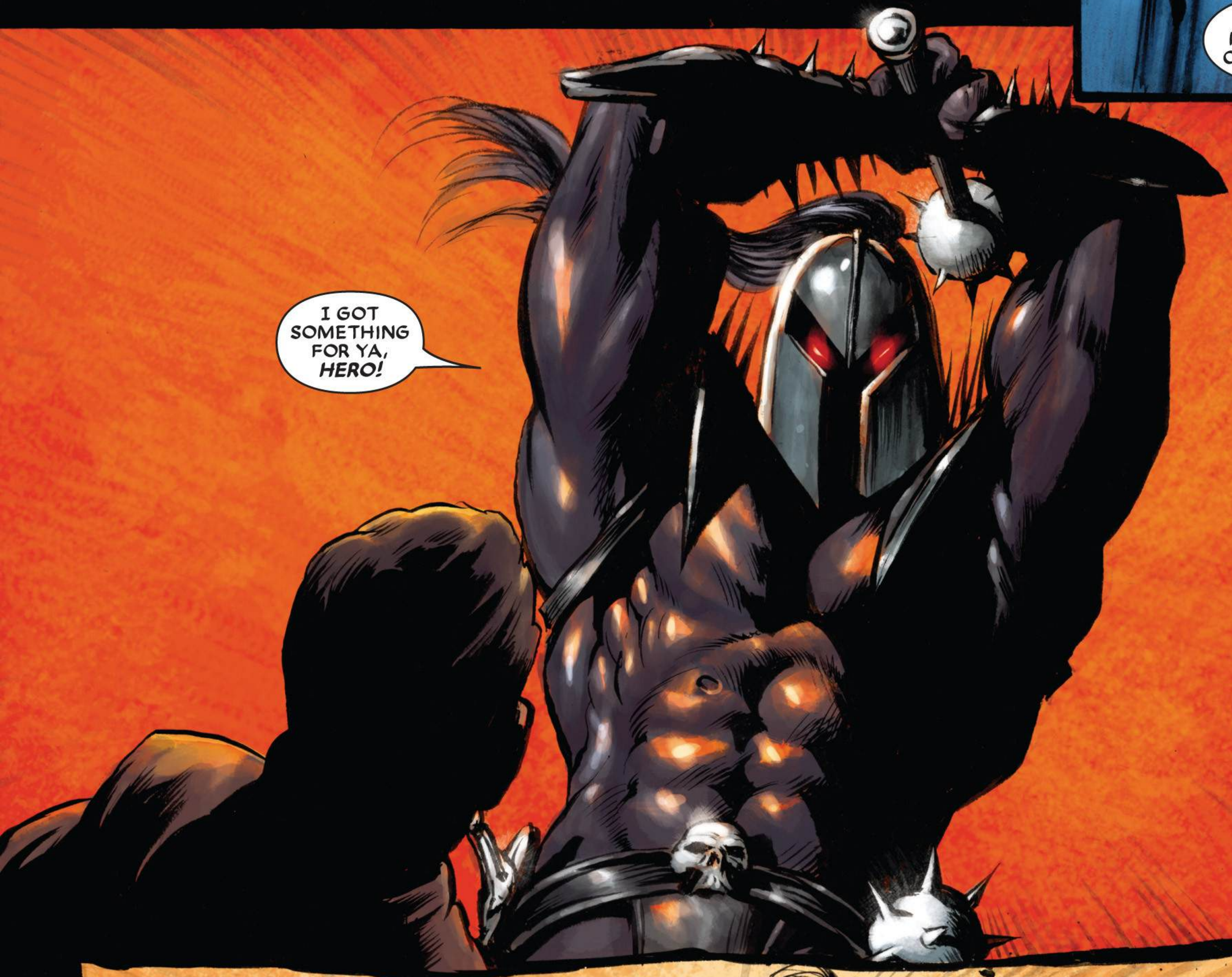


I CAN
BE A
HERO.



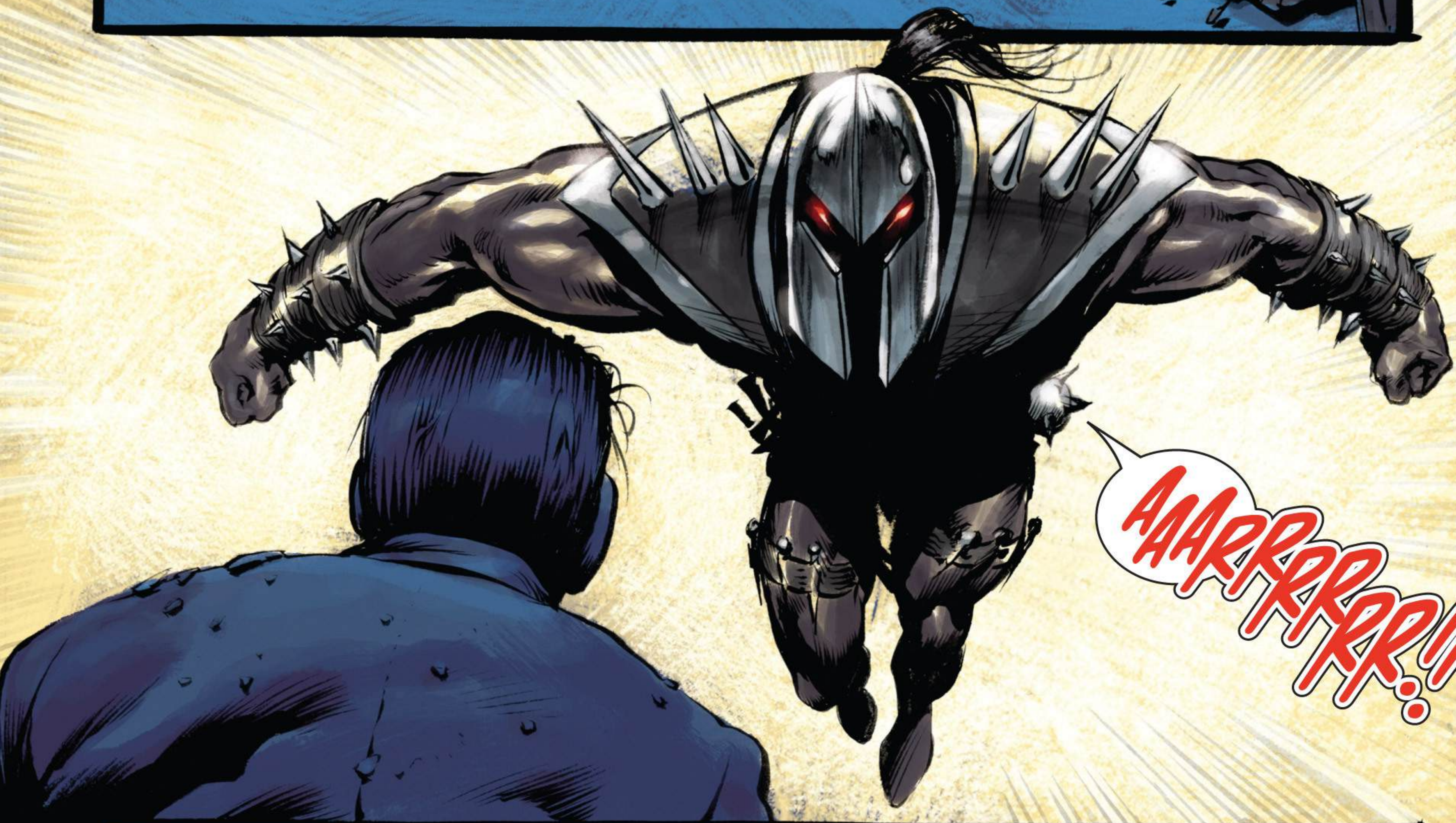
GIVE
ME THE
CHANCE.

I GOT
SOMETHING
FOR YA,
HERO!





WHUMP!



AAARRRR!!

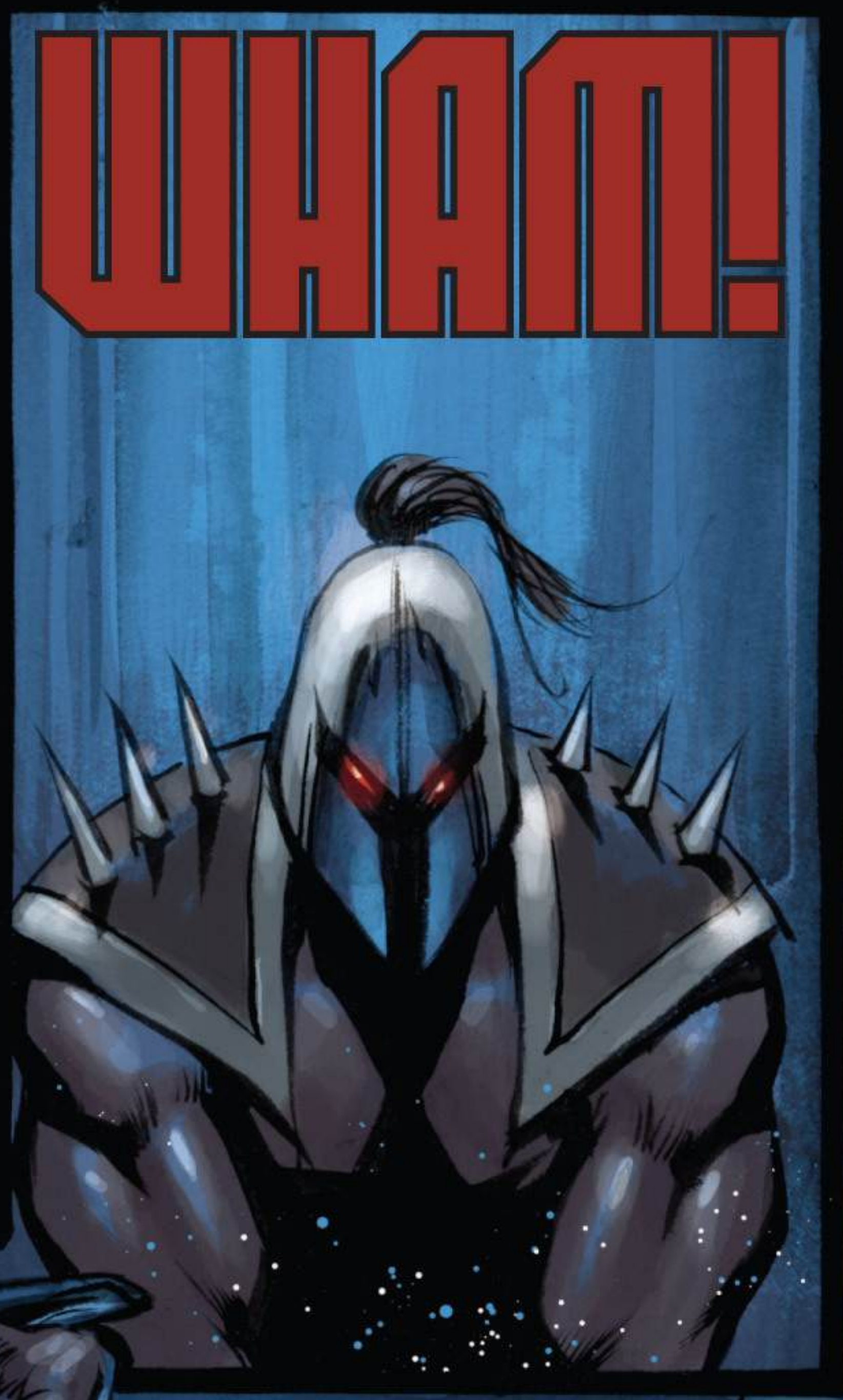
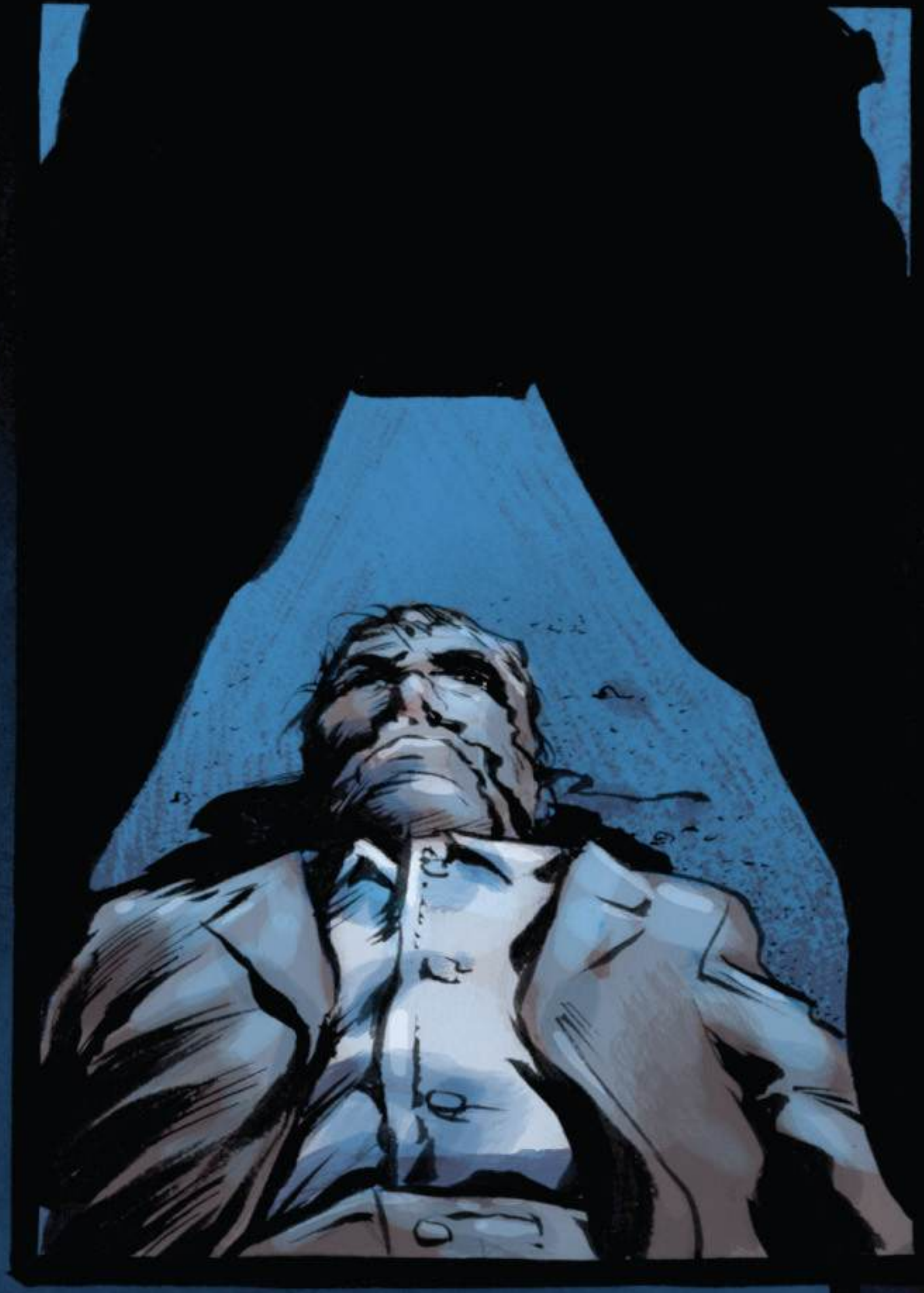


WHAM



THUD!







I'VE WAITED.
FOR SUCH
A LONG
TIME.



AND WONDERED,
WHEN IT FINALLY HAPPENED,
WHEN YOU AND I WOULD
COME FACE TO FACE, HOW IT
WOULD HOLD UP. AND YOU KNOW
SOMETHING, IT'S TRUE. GOOD
THINGS COME TO THOSE
WHO WAIT.

I WAITED.
I WAITED IN JAIL.
I WAITED IN DISGRACE,
I WAITED ALONE AND
EMPTY WITH
NOTHING.

I WAITED
LIKE THAT BECAUSE
YOU TOOK IT ALL
FROM ME.

I WASN'T
JUST A KNIGHT.
I WAS A PRINCE,
A PRINCE IN
WAITING.



MY
LIVELIHOOD.
RESPECT. MY GIRL.
YOU TOOK IT ALL.
YOU TOOK MY CITY
FROM ME. SO
TELL ME.

HOW'S
PAYBACK
FEEL SO
FAR?

WHAT'S IT LIKE
KNOWING EVERYONE
DESPISES YOU? KNOWING YOUR
FRIENDS THINK YOU'RE A LIAR AND A
CRIMINAL? KNOWING THEY NO LONGER
TRUST YOU? WHAT'S IT LIKE
BEING UTTERLY ALONE?
INVISIBLE!



NO.
WAIT. DON'T
TELL ME.

IT FEELS
LIKE BEING
ME.

BUT
NOT FOR
LONG.



EVERYTHING
YOU TOOK,
I'M GONNA GET
BACK.

I'M
GONNA REACH
OUT AND GRAB IT.
IN FRONT OF
EVERYONE.

AND IT'LL
BE THE ONE
PLACE YOU CAN
NEVER COME TO
STOP ME.



IT'S ME. I
NEED YOU TO
COME HERE
NOW--

DON'T
####ING
START. JUST
COME NOW.
BRING IT
NOW.





PERHAPS A PHYSICIAN WOULD BE BETTER SUITED TO ASCERTAIN SUCH A PROGNOSIS.

I'LL BE FINE--

THE PILLS, CRAWLEY. WHERE ARE THEY?



YOU'RE BLEEDING PROFUSELY. COME, MY FRIEND--

JUST GIVE ME THE GODDAMN PILLS!



RESPECTFULLY, I MUST DENY YOUR REQUEST.

AND THAT IS IN REGARDS TO MY OWN SELF-RESPECT AS MUCH AS IT IS FOR YOURS.



DON'T GET ON YOUR HIGH HORSE, OLD MAN. I'VE SEEN YOU FACE DOWN IN YOUR OWN PUKE!

YES, SO YOU HAVE. A DELIGHTFUL SIGHT, WAS IT NOT?

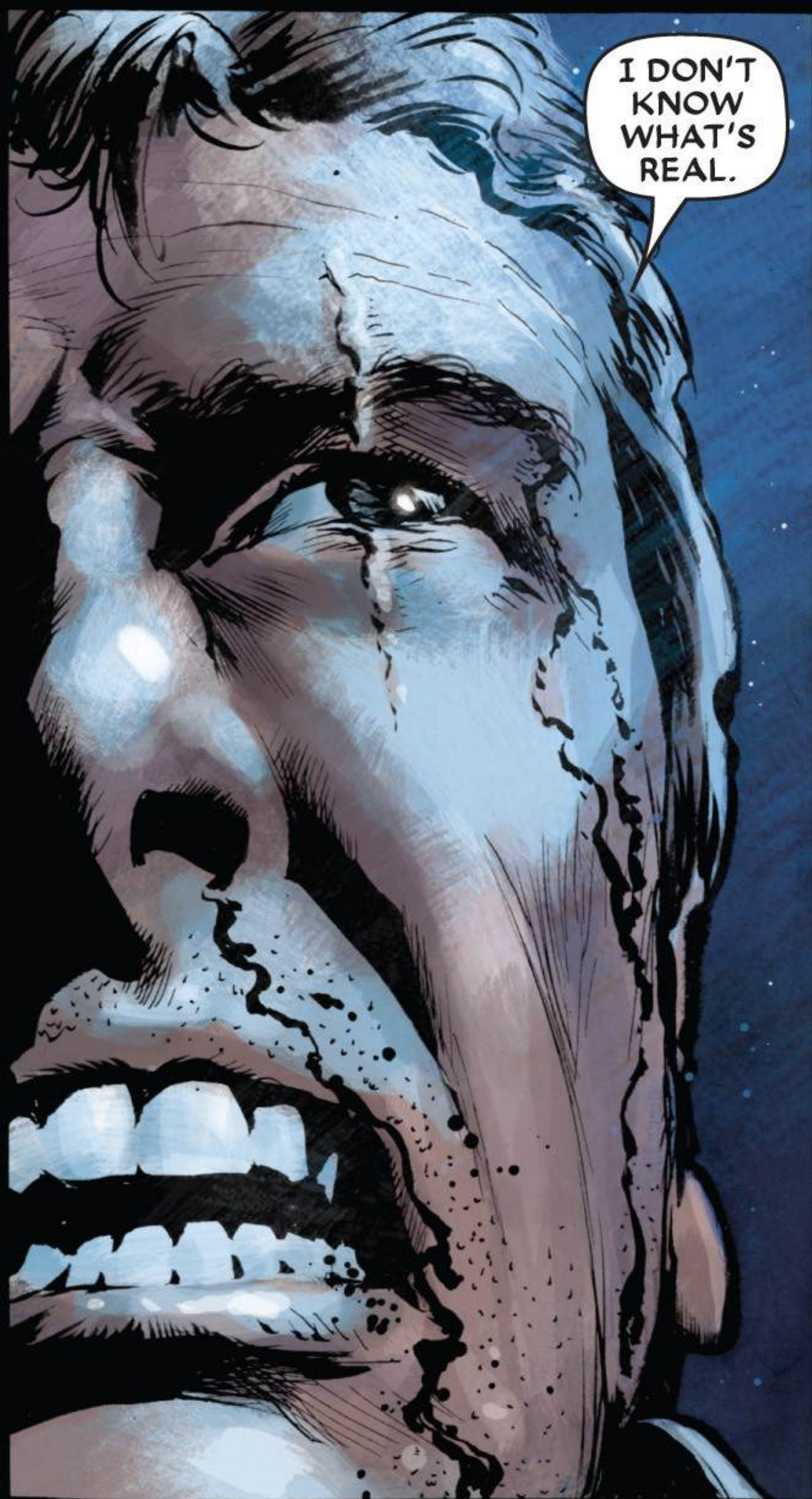


I KNOW WHAT IT IS TO BE A WORM, JAKE! I KNOW WHAT IT IS TO BE SPIRITUALLY BANKRUPT! AND THAT IS WHY I CANNOT DO YOUR BIDDING. IF YOU WILL NOT FIGHT YOUR OWN DESPAIR AND WEAKNESS, THEN PERFORCE, I MUST.

ARE YOU #####ING BLIND? YOU THINK I'M FIGHTING WHAT? DESPAIR AND WEAKNESS? I'M NOT FIGHTING ANYTHING. I'M NOT FIGHTING ANYTHING AT ALL! I'M RUNNING AROUND GETTING THE ##### KICKED OUT OF ME IS WHAT I'M DOING!

I'M RUNNING IN CIRCLES, CHASING MYSELF!

I'M... CRAWLEY...I'M HEARING... SEEING...I DON'T KNOW...



I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT'S
REAL.



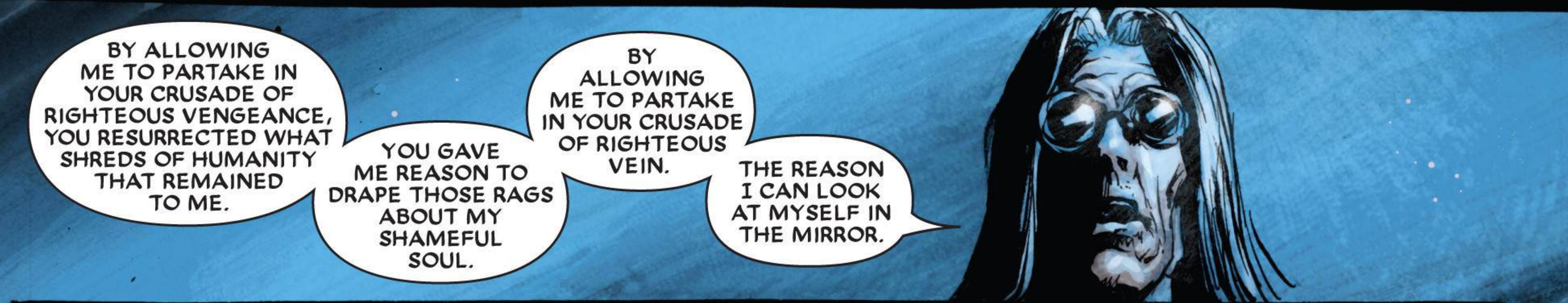
JAKE. LOOK
AT ME, JAKE. ALLOW
ME A MOMENT OF YOUR
FULLEST ATTENTION
WHILE I DISCOURSE.

I WILL
SHARE WITH
YOU A SMALL
SERVING OF
REALITY.



YOU, SIR,
ARE THE ONLY
REASON I'M
STILL HERE.

YOU ARE
THE ONLY REASON I'M
NOT LAYING DEAD IN SOME
GUTTER! THE REASON I CAN
LOOK AT MYSELF IN THE MIRROR.
WHEN SUCH A LUXURY IS
PRESENT IN MY CURRENT
CIRCUMSTANCE.



BY ALLOWING
ME TO PARTAKE IN
YOUR CRUSADE OF
RIGHTEOUS VENGEANCE,
YOU RESURRECTED WHAT
SHREDS OF HUMANITY
THAT REMAINED
TO ME.

YOU GAVE
ME REASON TO
DRAPE THOSE RAGS
ABOUT MY
SHAMEFUL
SOUL.

BY
ALLOWING
ME TO PARTAKE
IN YOUR CRUSADE
OF RIGHTEOUS
VEIN.

THE REASON
I CAN LOOK
AT MYSELF IN
THE MIRROR.



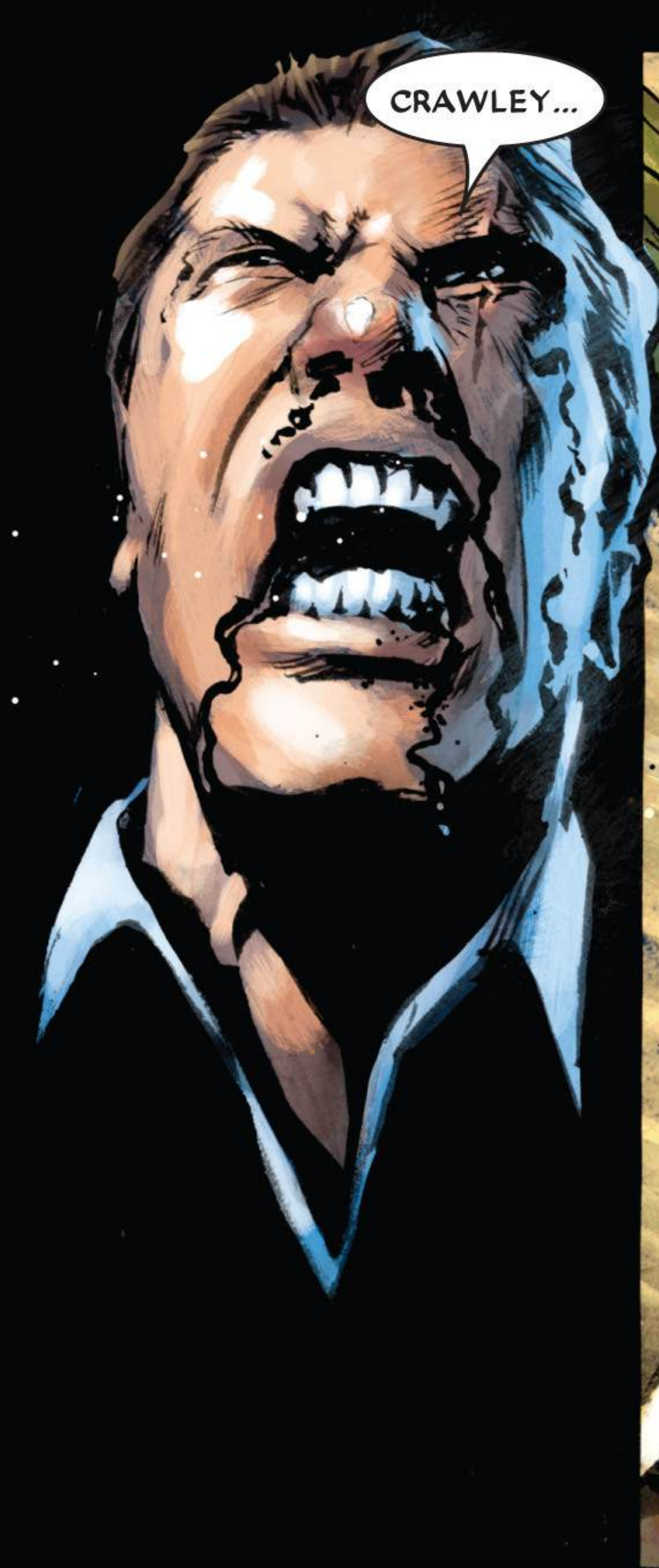
YOU, THE
MOON'S KNIGHT,
GAVE ME CONFIDENCE
TO WALK BY LIGHT
OF DAY.

AND NOW,
JAKE, IT IS TIME
FOR ME TO GIVE PROPER
RECOMPENSE FOR
THOSE GIFTS.

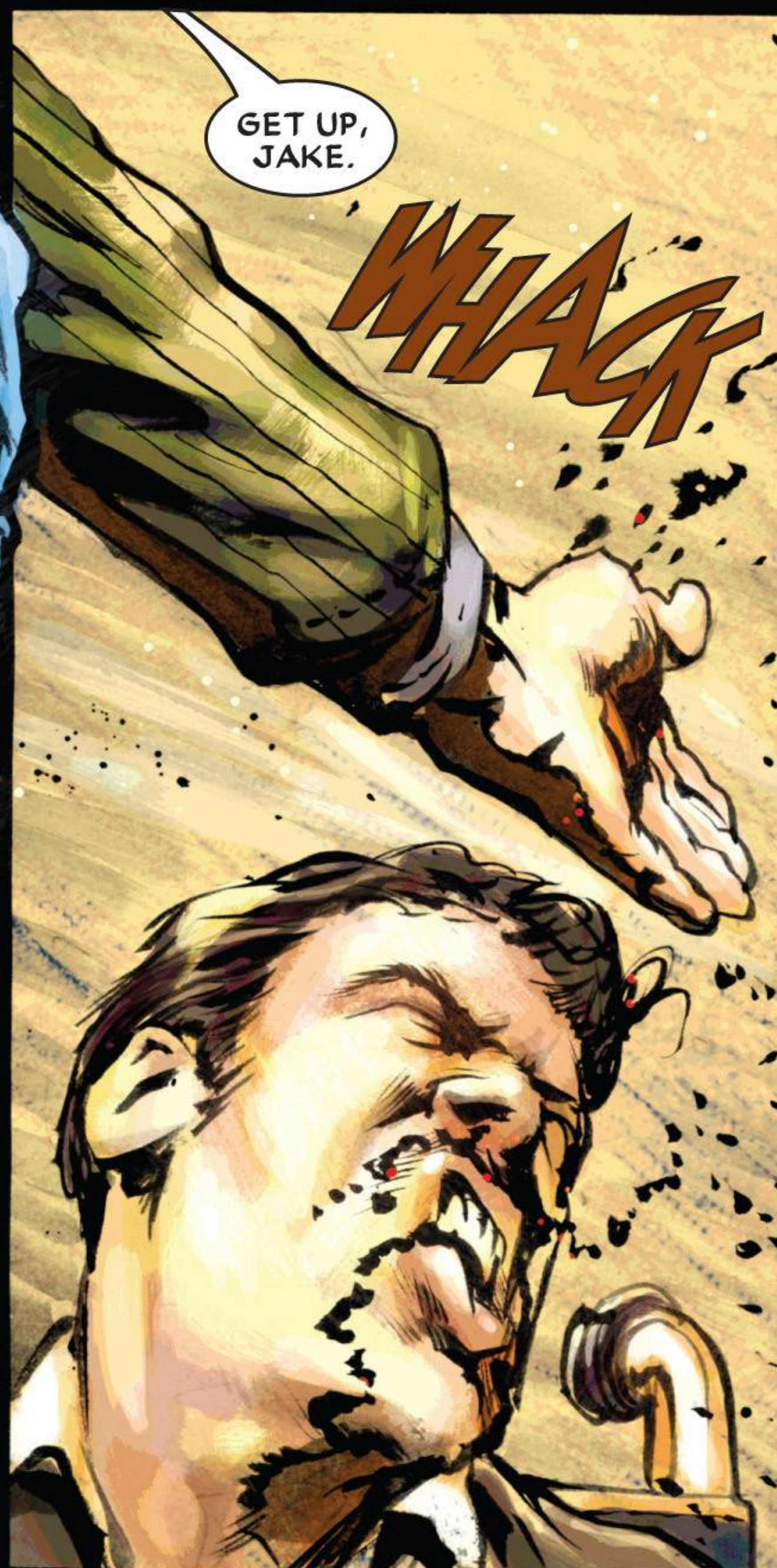
YOU
DON'T KNOW
WHAT THE ####
YOU'RE--

WHACK





CRAWLEY...



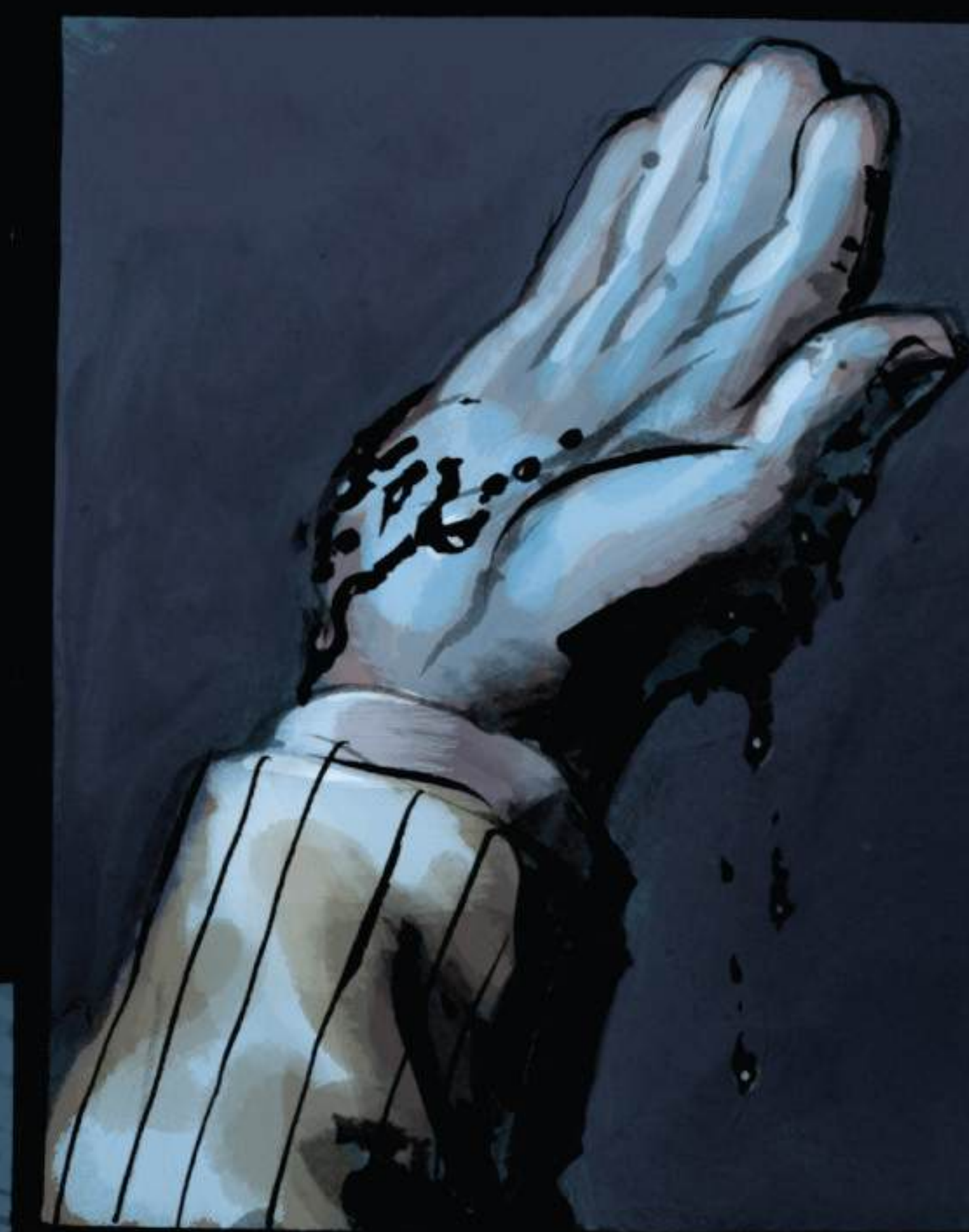
GET UP,
JAKE.

WHACK



GET
ON YOUR
FEET!

WHACK



DAMN YOU
AND YOUR PATHETIC
SNIVELING! DO YOU
KNOW *WHO YOU ARE?*
DO YOU KNOW *WHAT*
YOU ARE!



CRAWLEY,
YOU BASTARD!



I'LL KILL
YOU, OLD
MAN!

YOU,
YOU #####
SON OF A
BITCH!



YOU ARE
MY HERO,
DAMN YOU.

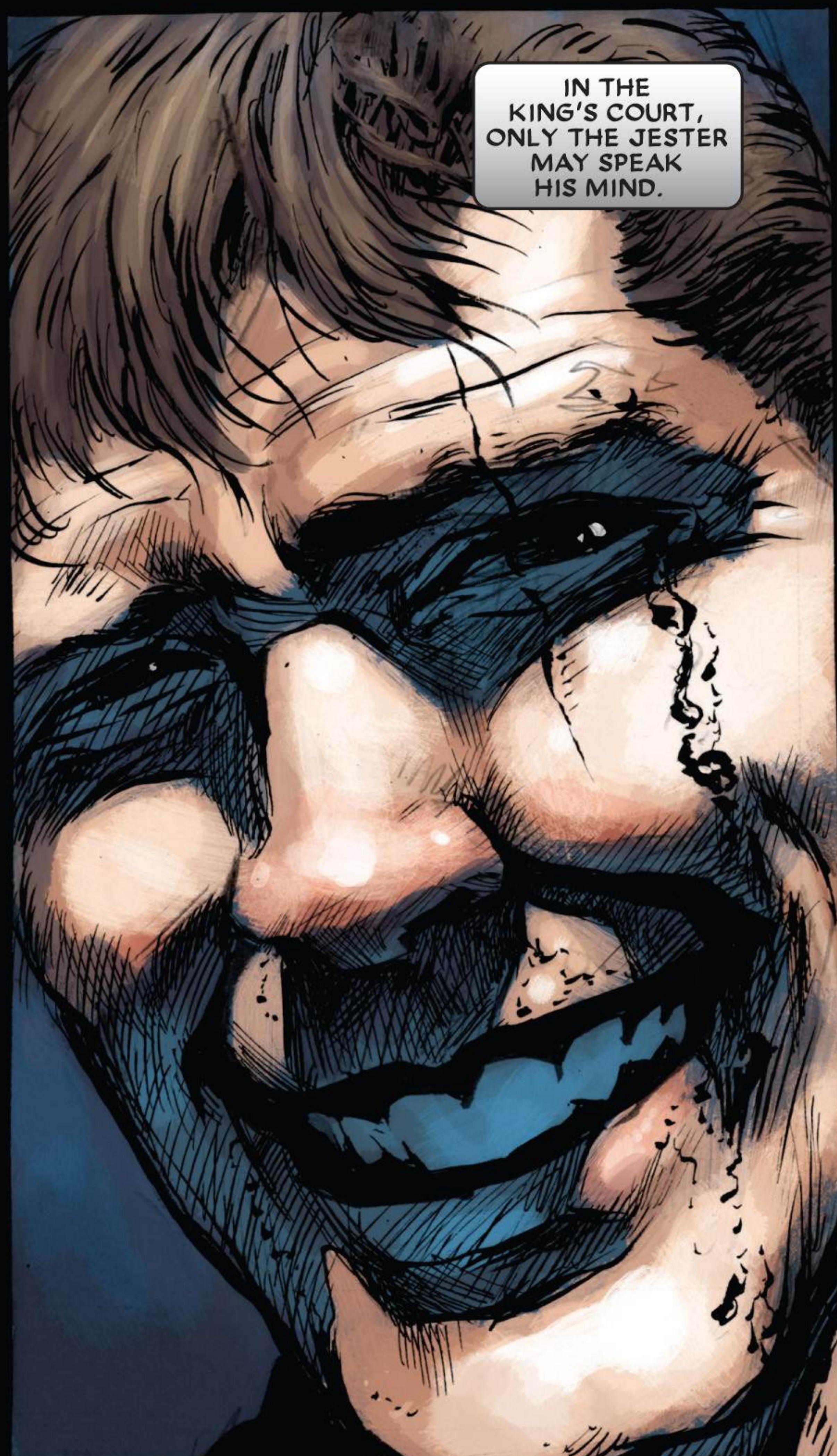
WITHOUT
YOU, WHAT AM
I? WHAT VALUE
AM I?

I WILL
NOT BE LOST
AGAIN. I WILL
NOT BURY
MYSELF.

AND I
WILL NOT
WATCH YOU SINK
INTO YOUR FETID
MORASS.



FIGHT,
DAMN YOUR
HIDE! FIGHT
SOMETHING!
STAND AND
FIGHT!



IN THE
KING'S COURT,
ONLY THE JESTER
MAY SPEAK
HIS MIND.

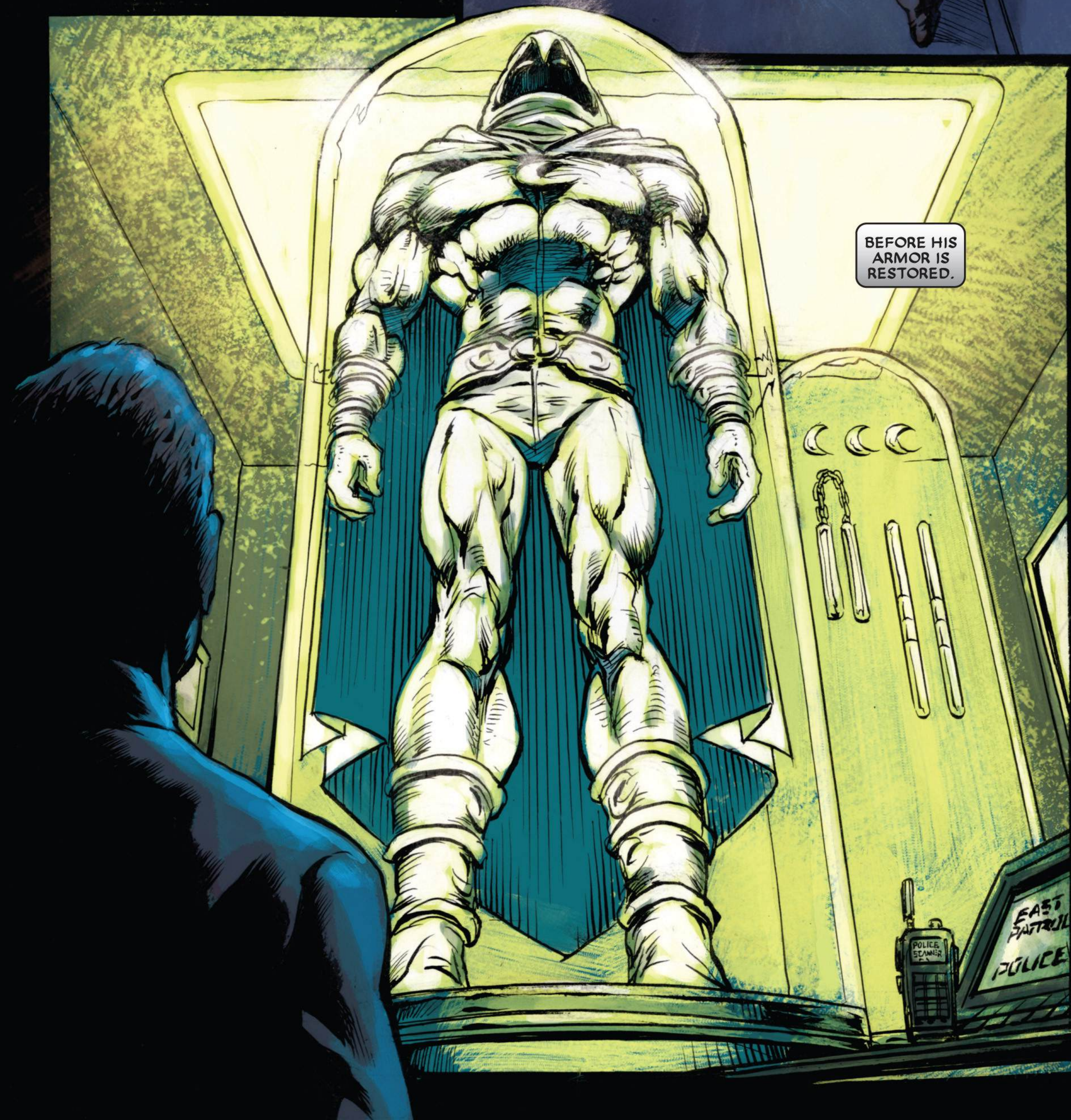
ONLY A CLOWN
HOLDS THE MIRROR
TO ROYALTY'S FACE
AND REMINDS HIM
OF HIS FOIBLES.

ONLY THE LOWEST
SHINES A LIGHT IN THE
HIDDEN CORNERS OF THE
HIGHEST'S DARK AND
HIDDEN PLACES.

AND SO ONLY HE,
THE MOTLEY FOOL,
SEES THE MOMENTS
WHEN THE FACADE
OF GREATNESS
CRACKS, AND MORTAL
FEARS POUR THROUGH.

ONLY THE
PRATTLING BUFFOON
GLIMPSES THE WOUNDS
OF THE MIGHTY.

BEFORE HIS
ARMOR IS
RESTORED.





BEFORE
THE BATTLE
IS REJOINED.

SEQUENCE
ENGAGE.

To Be
Continued...

MARVEL

19

BENSON
TEXEIRA
BROWN

MOON KNIGHT





YOU THINK
IT'S ABOUT
POWER.

YOU THINK IT'S
ABOUT MONEY. YOU
THINK IT'S ABOUT LUST
OR GREED OR GLORY.
HOW THEY STAND AT
YOUR FEET AND WORSHIP
YOU LIKE A GOD.
BUT IT'S NOT.

IT'S ABOUT
LOVE. IT'S ALL
ABOUT LOVE.



LOOK AT THEM ALL. SEE HOW THEY LOVE ME.



EVERYONE KNOWS THE PUBLIC FACES OF THE INITIATIVE, BUT TODAY--TODAY WE'RE HERE TO REVEAL THE SECRET IDENTITIES OF THE REAL HEROES OF THE INITIATIVE.

THE PEOPLE WHO ALLOW US TO DO WHAT WE DO, IN ORDER TO PROTECT YOU.

TODAY WE CELEBRATE OUR UNSUNG HEROES!

THE I.T. GUYS WHO WORK TIRELESS HOURS TO KEEP OUR COMPUTERS FROM CRASHING.

TODAY WE HONOR THE SECRETARIES WHO BRING ORDER TO OUR CHAOTIC LIVES.

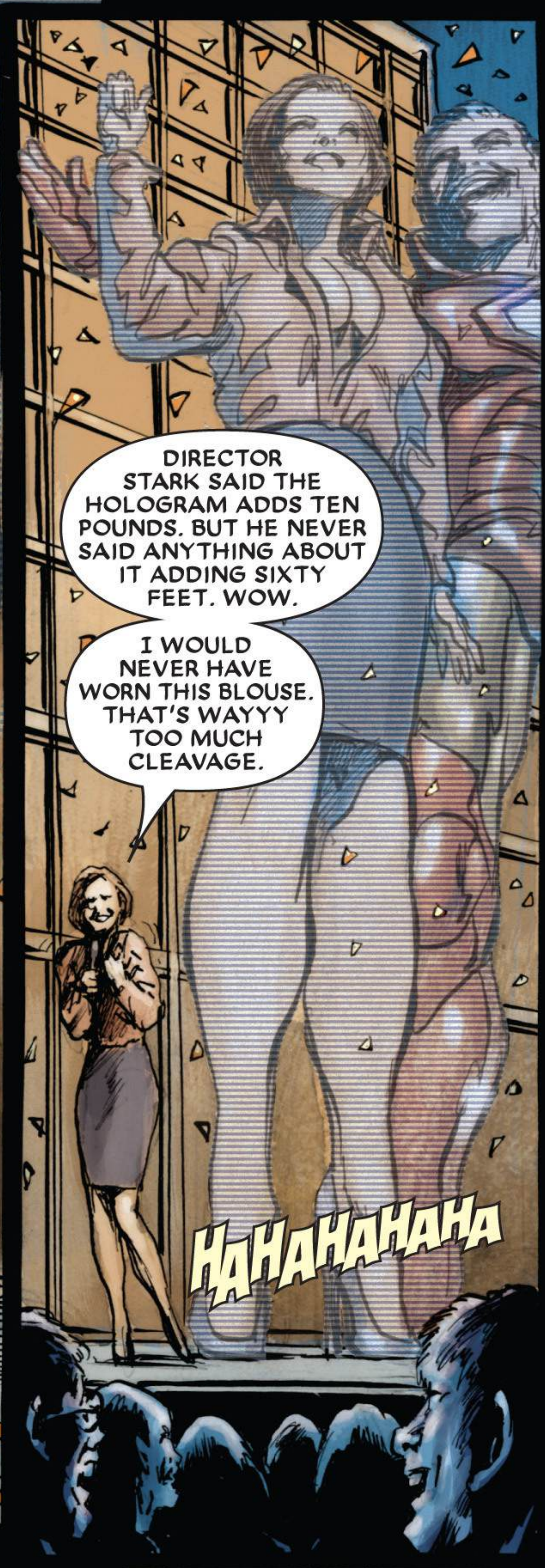
HERE THEY ARE! THE TRUE FACES OF THE INITIATIVE! ON MY RIGHT, RHONDA NARINS FROM WASHINGTON, D.C.





HELLO,
NEW YORK!

I CANNOT
TELL YOU WHAT
AN HONOR IT IS
TO BE HERE TODAY.
ASIDE FROM MY
CHILDREN, THERE'S
NOTHING I TAKE
MORE PRIDE
IN THAN BEING
PART OF THE
INITIATIVE.



DIRECTOR
STARK SAID THE
HOLOGRAM ADDS TEN
POUNDS. BUT HE NEVER
SAID ANYTHING ABOUT
IT ADDING SIXTY
FEET. WOW.

I WOULD
NEVER HAVE
WORN THIS BLOUSE.
THAT'S WAYYY
TOO MUCH
CLEAVAGE.

HAHAHAHAHA



--THE ENERGY
IS PALPABLE AS OUR
UNSUNG HEROES TAKE
CENTER STAGE. THESE THREE-
DIMENSIONAL HOLOGRAMS
ARE NOTHING SHORT
OF SPECTACULAR--



--THIS
REPORTER
HAS NOT SEEN
SUCH A LASER LIGHT
EXTRAVAGANZA SINCE
PINK FLOYD CAME
TO THE
GARDEN--



--ASKED WHY
STARK AND THE OTHER
SUPER HEROES WOULD NOT BE IN
ATTENDANCE, STARK RESPONDED BY
SAYING: "IT'S NOT THAT WE DIDN'T
WANT TO BE HERE TODAY, BUT
THIS ISN'T ABOUT US. IT'S
ABOUT YOU!"



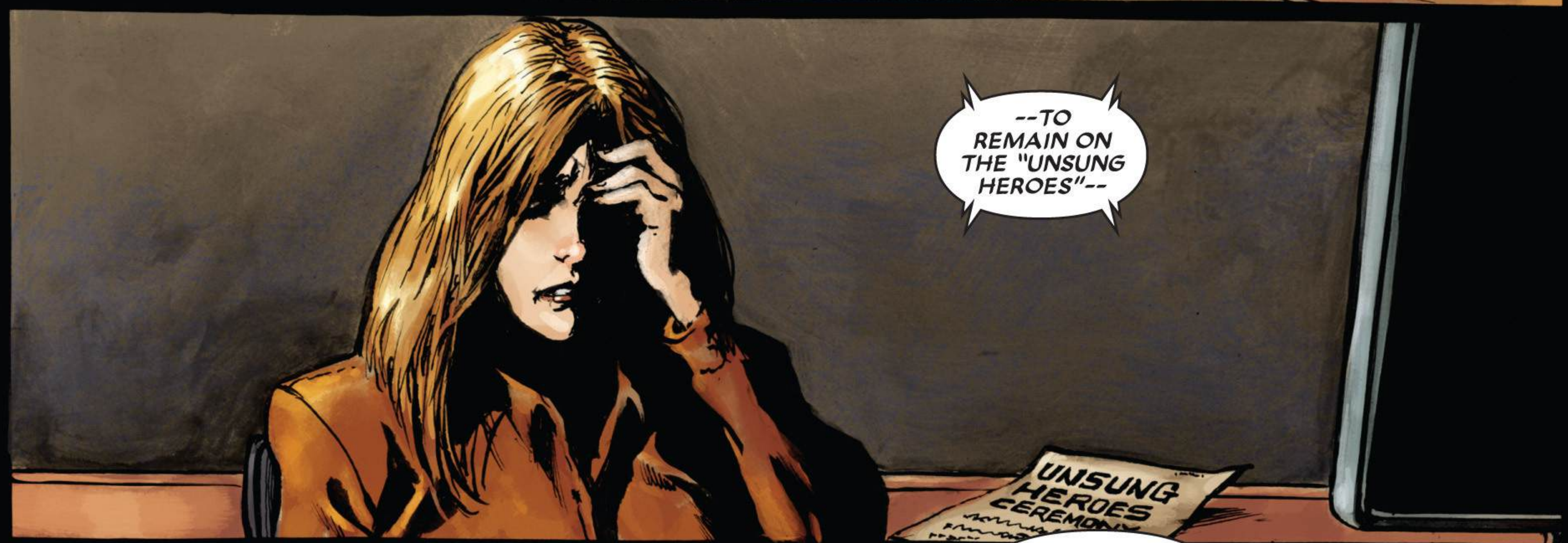
--REFUSED TO
GO INTO DETAILS
ABOUT THE SUSPENSION
OF MOON KNIGHT, BUT
RESTATED THAT THE
INITIATIVE--



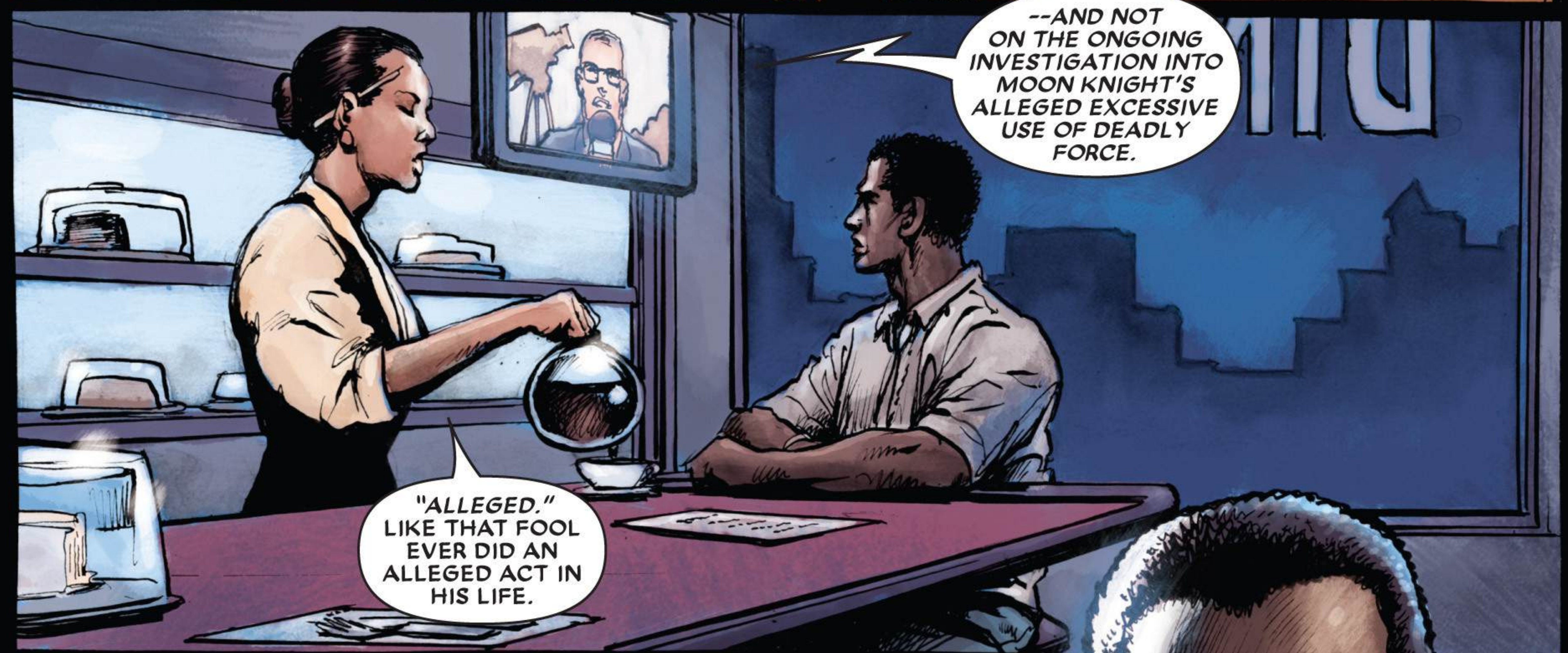
--HAS BROUGHT
RESPECTABILITY TO
THE HERO COMMUNITY
BY PULLING UNLICENSED
HEROES OFF THE
STREETS.



--STARK
RESTATED THAT
HE WANTED THE
FOCUS OF TONIGHT'S
CELEBRATION--



--TO
REMAIN ON
THE "UNSUNG
HEROES"--



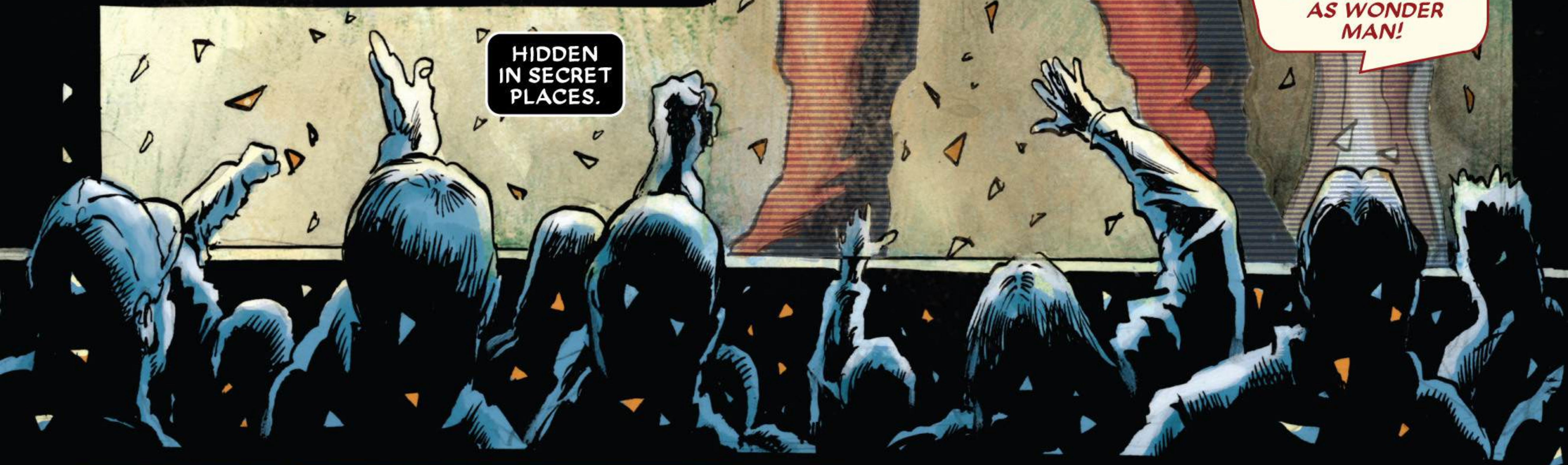
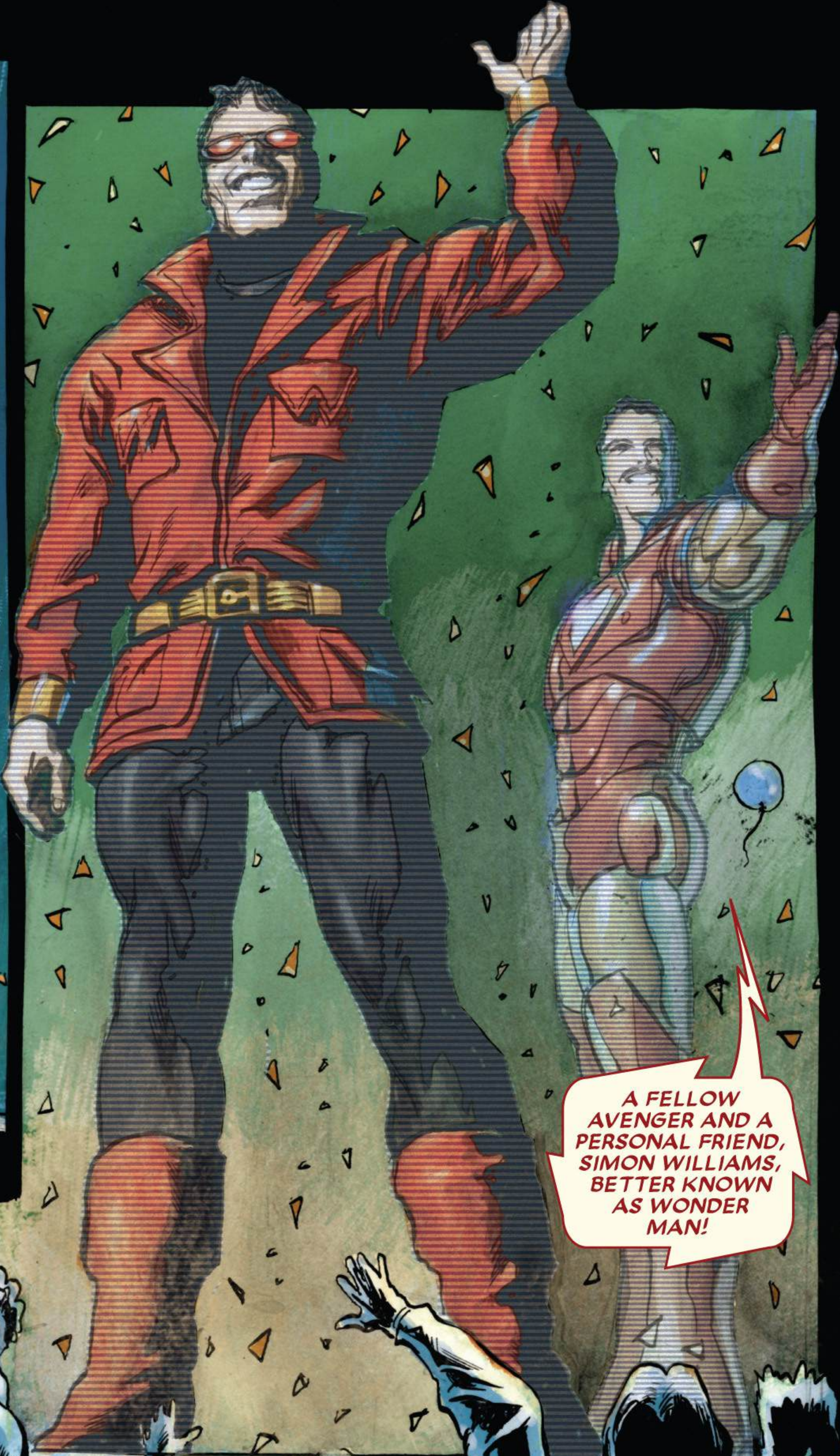
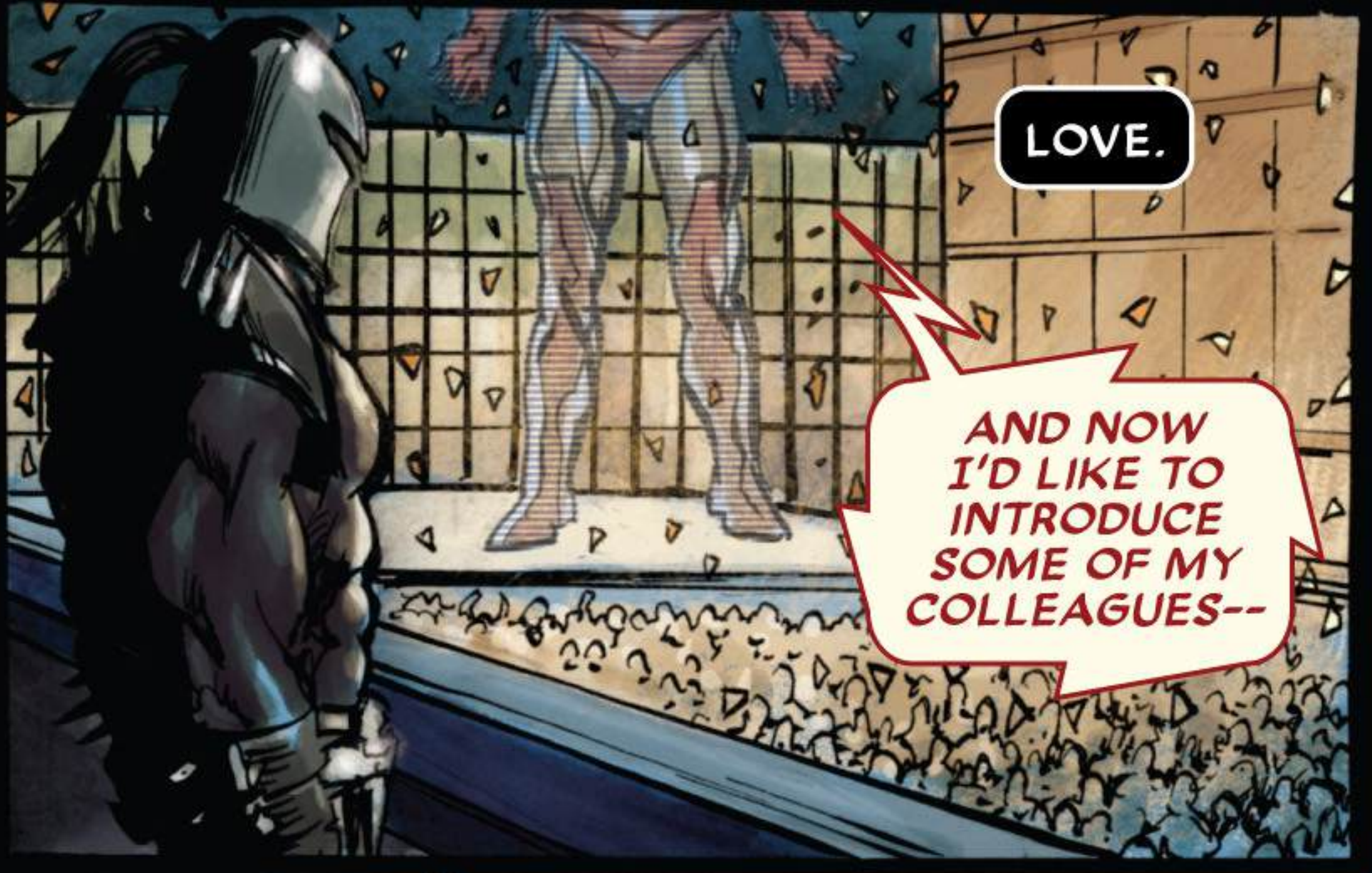
--AND NOT
ON THE ONGOING
INVESTIGATION INTO
MOON KNIGHT'S
ALLEGED EXCESSIVE
USE OF DEADLY
FORCE.

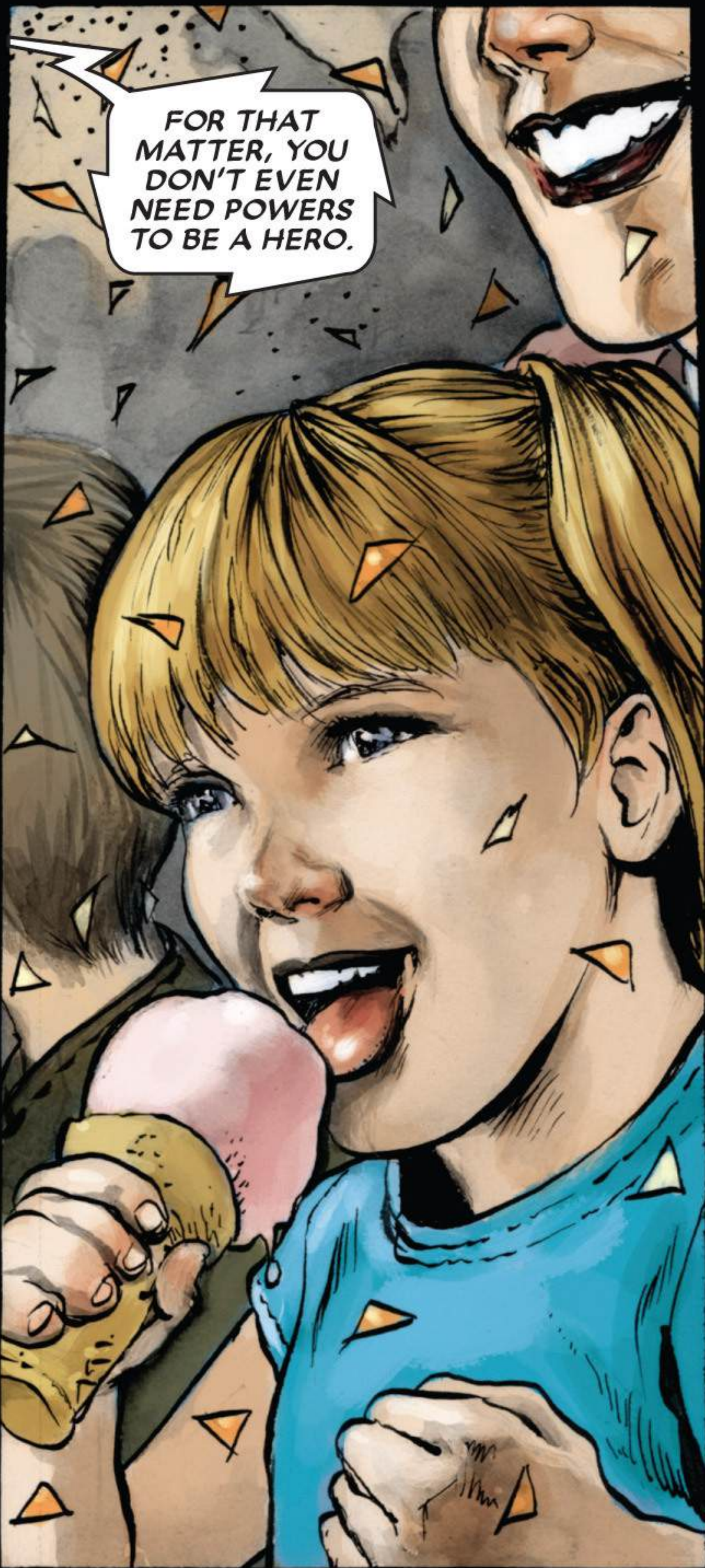
"ALLEGED."
LIKE THAT FOOL
EVER DID AN
ALLEGED ACT IN
HIS LIFE.



RAY,
SWITCH
THAT DAMN
THING OFF.

I NEED
TO WATCH
THIS.





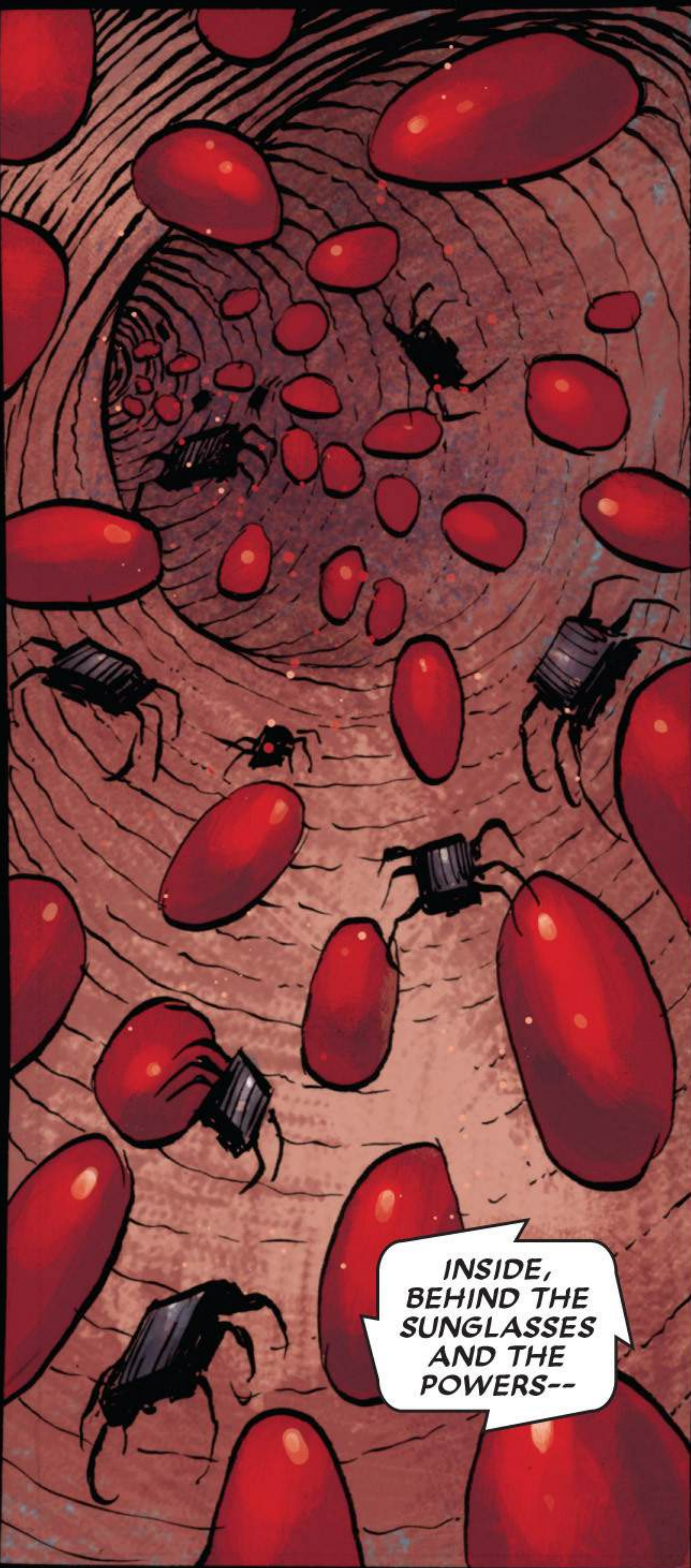
FOR THAT
MATTER, YOU
DON'T EVEN
NEED POWERS
TO BE A HERO.



I'LL TELL
YOU A
SECRET.



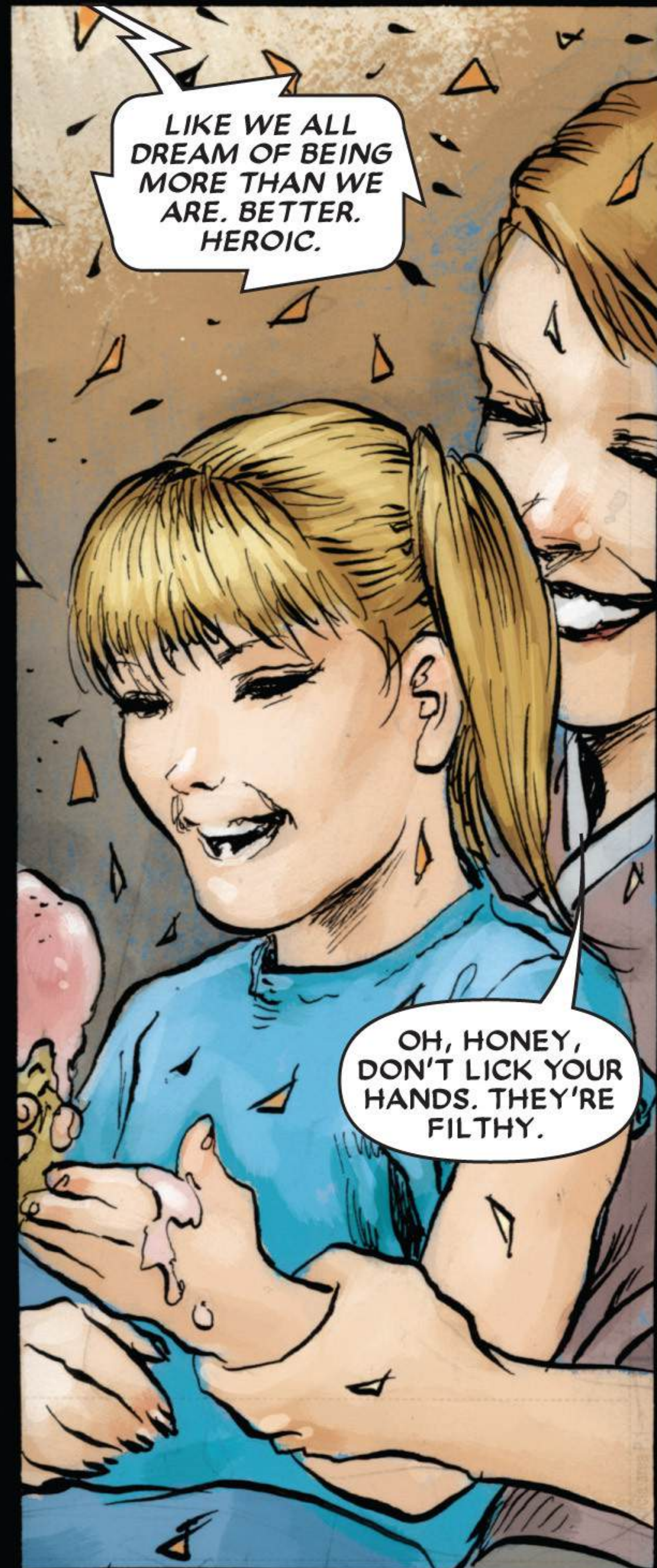
TO THIS
DAY, I DON'T
SEE MYSELF
AS A HERO.



INSIDE,
BEHIND THE
SUNGLASSES
AND THE
POWERS--



I FEEL LIKE
THAT KID
DREAMING.



LIKE WE ALL
DREAM OF BEING
MORE THAN WE
ARE. BETTER.
HEROIC.

OH, HONEY,
DON'T LICK YOUR
HANDS. THEY'RE
FILTHY.



AH...
EASY.

JAKE, I
DON'T THINK
IT'S PRUDENT
IN YOUR
CONDITION--

JUST GET
ME TO THE
TABLE.

AT THE VERY
LEAST, WAIT UNTIL
YOU ARE NO LONGER IN
NEED OF ASSISTANCE
FOR SIMPLE
PERAMBULATION.



YOU WANTED ME
UP AND FIGHTING,
OLD MAN, THIS
IS HOW IT'S
DONE.



JAKE, NO.
THIS IS CONTRARY
TO WHAT I SAID
PREVIOUSLY.



NOVOCAIN.
CORTISONE.
NOTHING MORE
THAN A TRIPLE
SHOT OF
ESPRESSO.

FRENCHIE
AND MARLENE
USED TO STICK ME
WITH THIS STUFF JUST
TO GET ME OUT OF
BED IN THE
MORNING.

BUT
IT'S NOT
DOPE.



I MUST
INSIST. IF YOU
ARE SEVERELY
INJURED--

CRAWLEY. I'M
ALREADY SEVERELY
INJURED. YOU
WANT A HERO,
THIS IS HOW IT'S
DONE. SO SHUT
THE ##### UP
AND STICK
ME.



WHIRRRRRRRRRROOOONNNNN!



KEEP MOVING!



--REPRESENTATIVES OF LAW ENFORCEMENT ARE IN LIBERAL EVIDENCE. AND I AM, EMBARRASSINGLY, WITHOUT A LICENSE.

THERE! THAT BUILDING RIGHT OVER THERE. JUST GET ME TO IT AND I'LL DO THE REST.

AND YOU ARE CERTAIN THIS IS HIS INTENDED AERIE?

YEAH, I'M CERTAIN. THIS IS WHERE IT ALL HAPPENED BEFORE.

AND AS DIRECTOR STARK ALREADY
STATED, BOTH MS. MARVEL
AND I WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS
OUR GRATITUDE TO YOU ALL.
THANK YOU FOR YOUR HARD
WORK AND DEDICATION.

PLEASE
KNOW IT
DOES NOT GO
UNNOTICED! WE
LOVE YOU!

AND WE
LOVE YOU!!!

THERE IT IS AGAIN.
LOVE. THEY
LOVED ME ONCE.

THEY'LL
LOVE ME
AGAIN.

ALL I
HAVE TO
DO IS BE
INSIDE
THEM.

CLINK

HUH?

HA HA HA.
LOOK AT YOU.
ALL BROKEN.
PATHETIC. SAD.
WEAK.

YOU
WANT TO
PLAY THIS
SCENE AGAIN?
FINE WITH
ME.



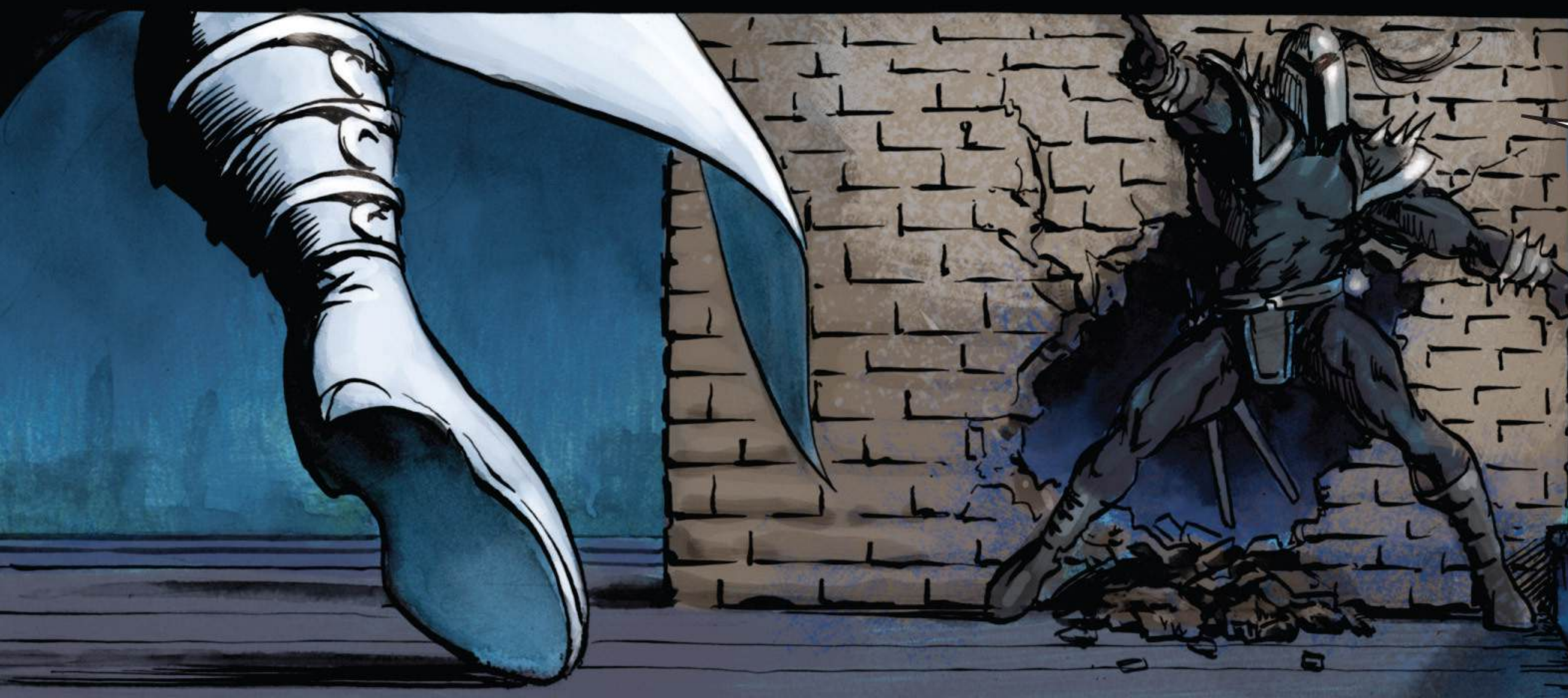
LET ME
WRITE YOU
A NEW
ENDING.



WHAMP!



WE LOVE YOU!



YOU
HEAR THEM!
YOU HEAR
WHAT THEY'RE
SAYING!



ARGH!



UH!

KNOW
WHY YOU
CAN'T BEAT
ME THIS
TIME?

BECAUSE
OF THEM.
BECAUSE OF
THEIR LOVE.
LAST TIME...



LAST TIME,
THEY DIDN'T REALLY
KNOW ME. OH, THEY KNEW
CARSON KNOWLES, ALMOST
MADE HIM THEIR MAYOR. BUT
THEY DIDN'T KNOW BLACK
SPECTRE. THEY DIDN'T KNOW
THE REAL ME. DIDN'T
LOVE ME.

CLINK





NO,
THAT'S A
LIE.

KRUNCH



PAIN CAN
STILL HURT
YOU, EVEN IF
YOU DON'T
FEEL IT.



IT'S
TIME.

HELL, IT
CAN KILL
YOU.



YOU'RE
TOO LATE
AND YOU DON'T
EVEN KNOW
IT YET.

I DETONATED
THE FIRST DEVICE.
THE NANITES HAVE
HAD TIME TO BUILD THE
CONTROL RECEIVERS. ONCE
I INJECT MYSELF, THEY'LL
BUILD THE CONTROL
BROADCASTER IN MY BRAIN.



AND ALL
THESE PEOPLE
WILL LOVE
ME.

ALL
THESE PEOPLE
WILL DO AS I
TELL THEM.





THEY WILL PILE THEMSELVES ONE ON TOP OF THE OTHER, BUILD A GLORIOUS STAIRCASE OF BODIES FOR ME TO CLIMB DOWN ON. CRUSHING THE WEAK AT THE BOTTOM.

THEY WILL BREATHE FRESH CONTAGION. SPREADING NANITES. SPREADING THEIR LOVE FOR ME.



AN ARMY. AND AS THEY MARCH, YOUR BLOODY CLOAK WILL BE THEIR BANNER. AND YOUR HEAD, MY SCEPTER.

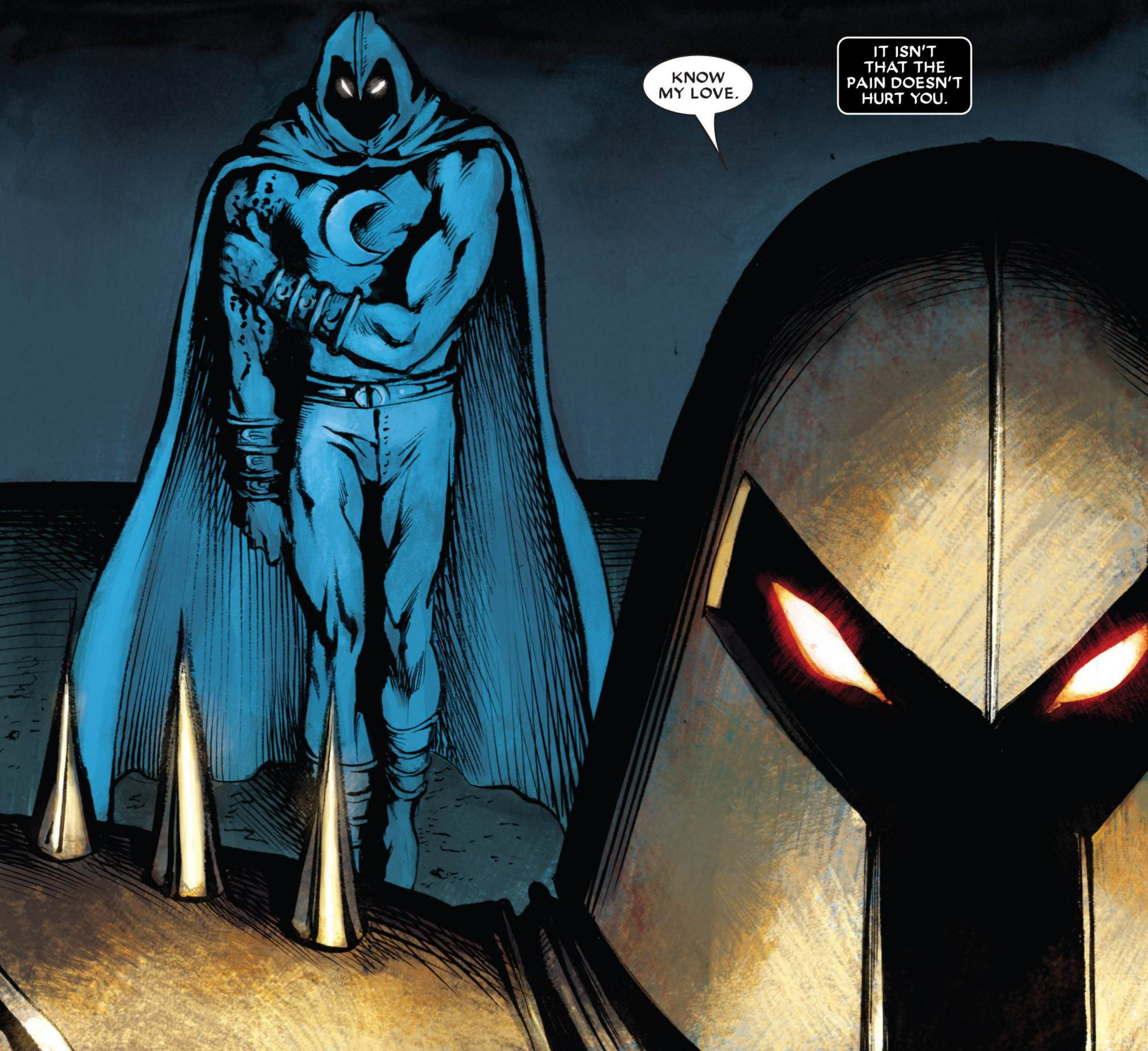


THE WORLD WILL KNOW MY LOVE!



THE TRICK.

THE CARD THAT NOT FEELING PAIN SLIPS UP YOUR SLEEVE.



KNOW MY LOVE.

IT ISN'T THAT THE PAIN DOESN'T HURT YOU.

IT'S THAT
YOU DON'T CARE
WHAT IT DOES
TO YOU.





YOU THINK
IT'S ABOUT
POWER.



YOU THINK IT'S
ABOUT PRESTIGE.
ABOUT RESPECT.
ABOUT WEALTH.



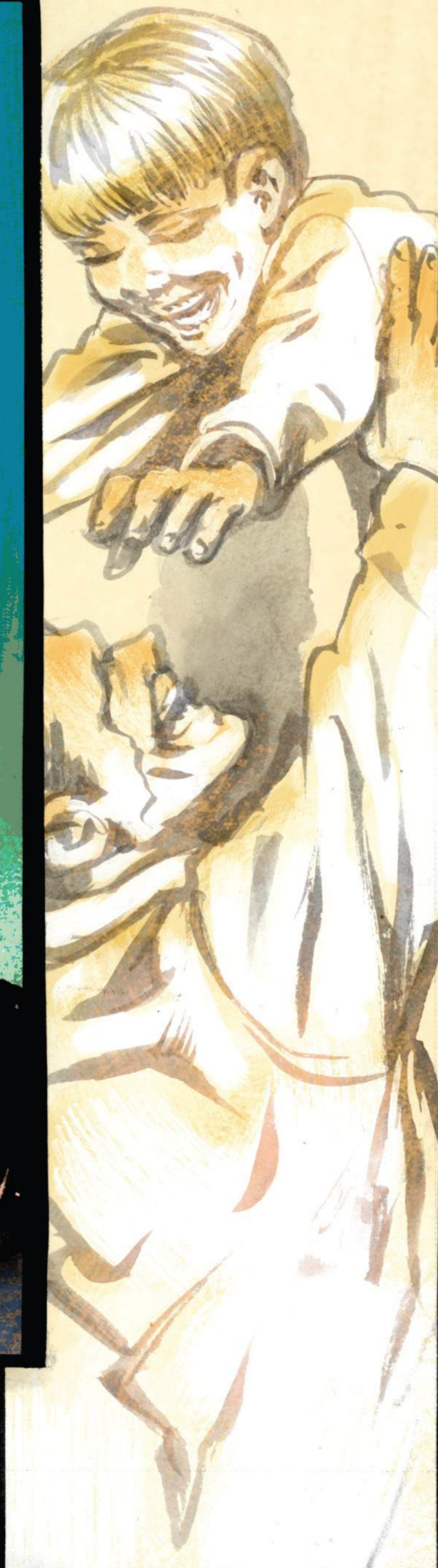
BUT IT'S
NOT.



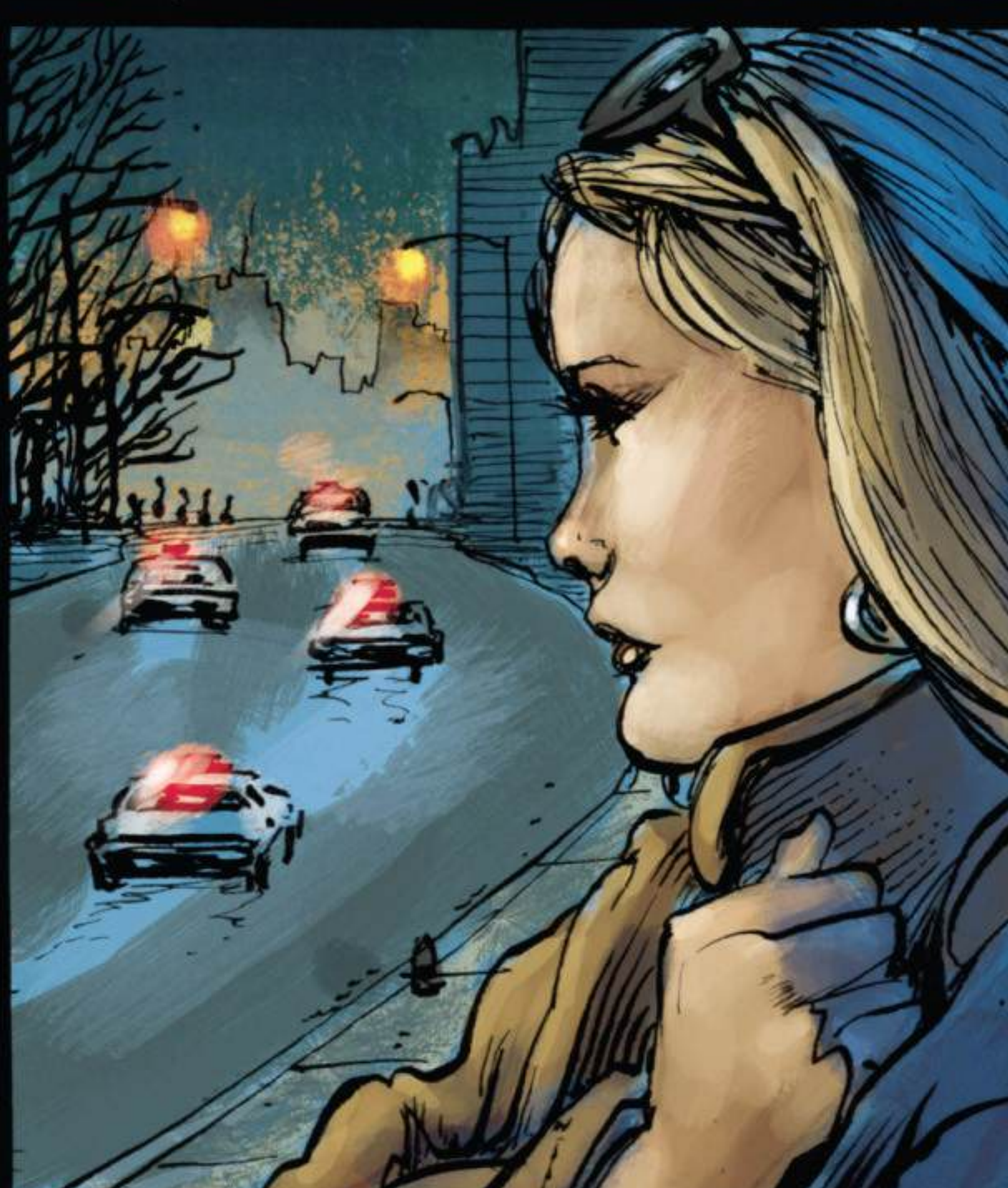
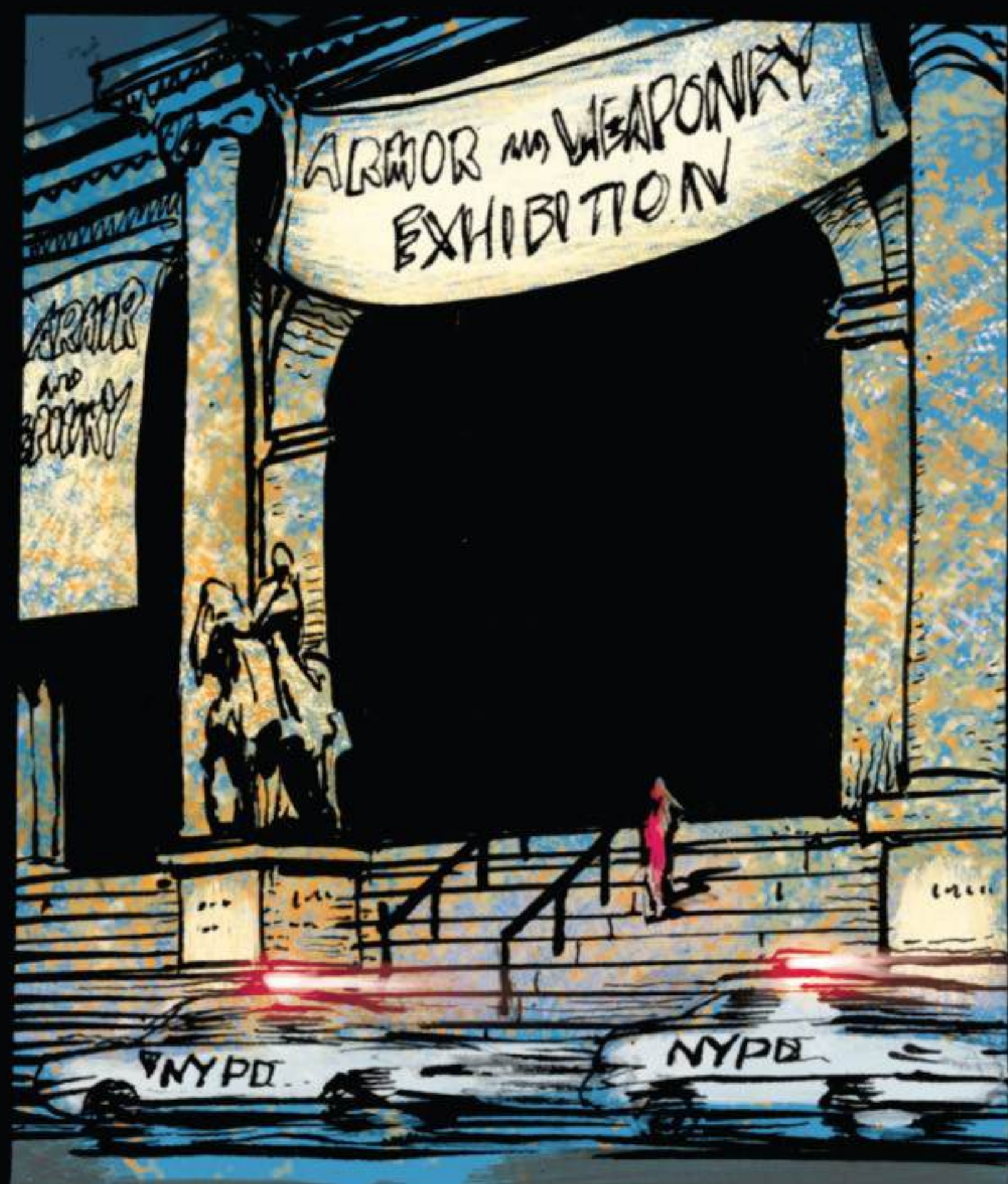
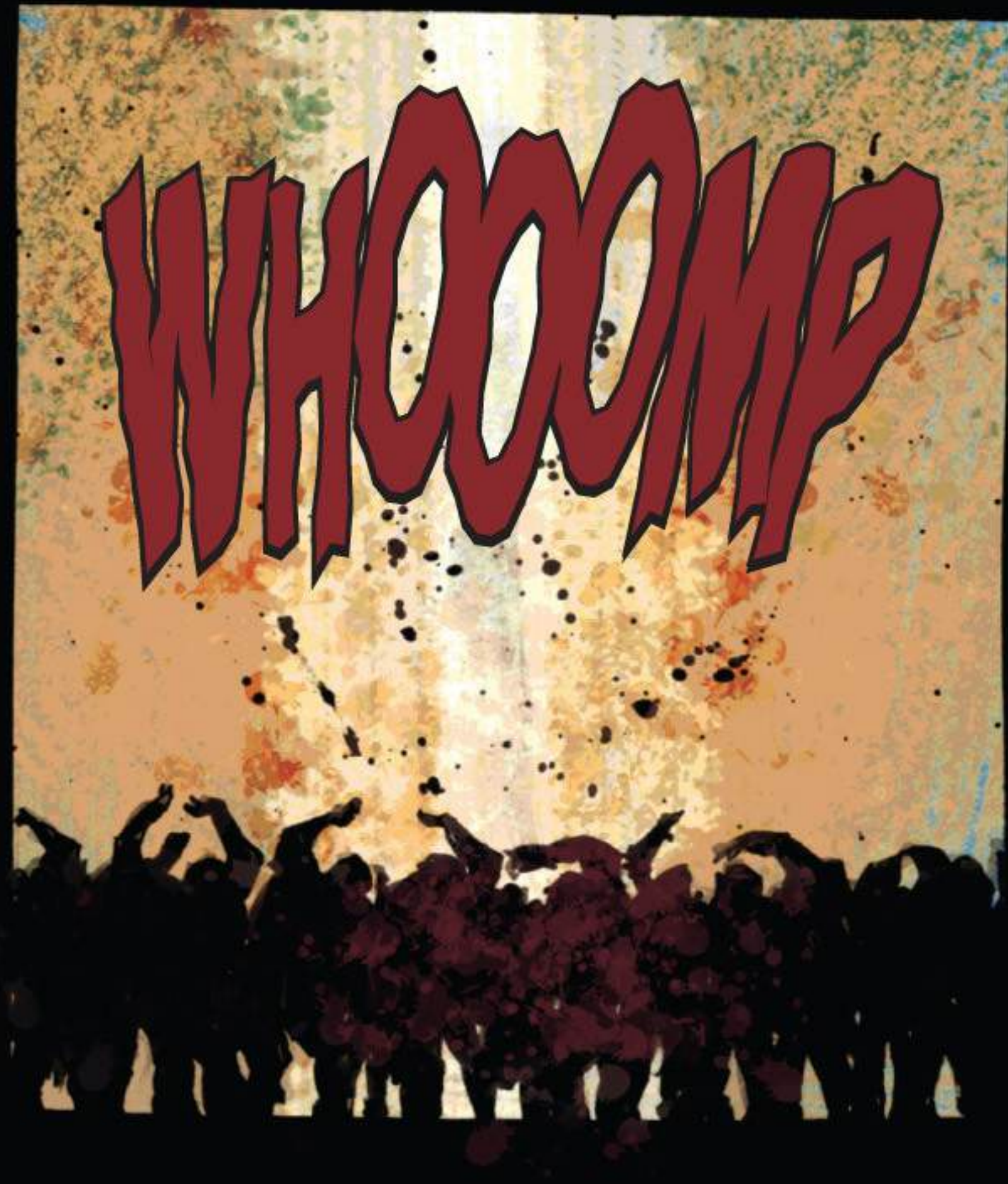
I MISSED
YOU, DADDY.



BILLY...

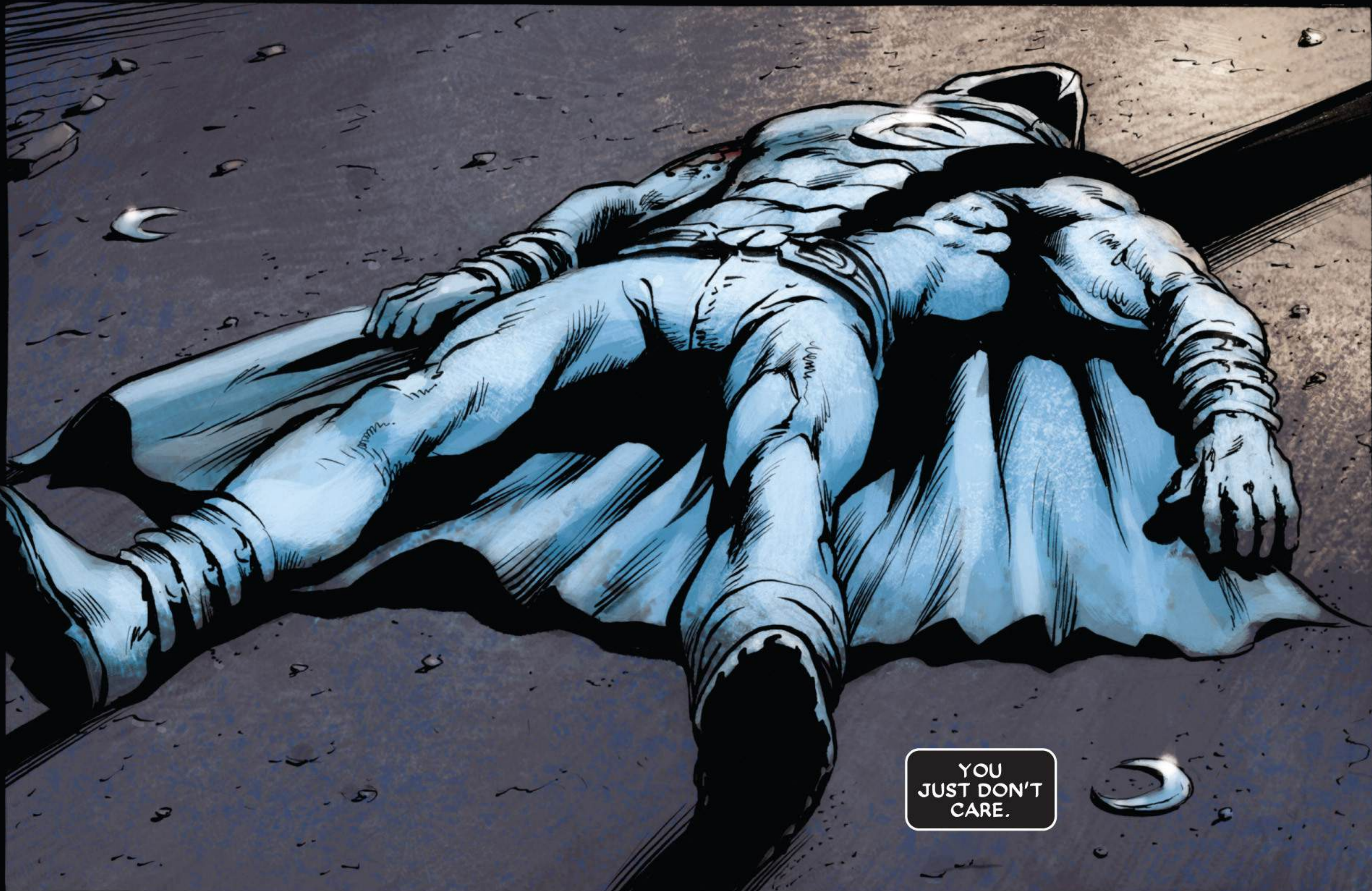


IT'S
ABOUT
LOVE.





STEP BACK
PEOPLE! MOVE
BACK NOW!
MAKE WAY!



YOU
JUST DON'T
CARE.



COME, PALE
WARRIOR.



A MAN'S LIFE. SUCH A
FRAGILE THING. HE
SPENDS IT TRYING TO
FIND A WAY TO LEAVE
SOMETHING BEHIND.
TO BUILD SOME GLORY
THAT WILL GIVE IT
MEANING AND
VALUE.

SPENDING
HIS TIME, TRYING
TO MAKE IT SHINE
LIKE A KNIGHT'S ARMOR.
STRIVING, YOU KNOW?
TO BE SPECIAL.
STAND FORTH FROM
THE MASSES.



A MAN,
DOING HIS BEST.
TRYING TO MAKE
SOME KIND OF
IMPRESSION.



IT'S ALMOST
TOUCHING.



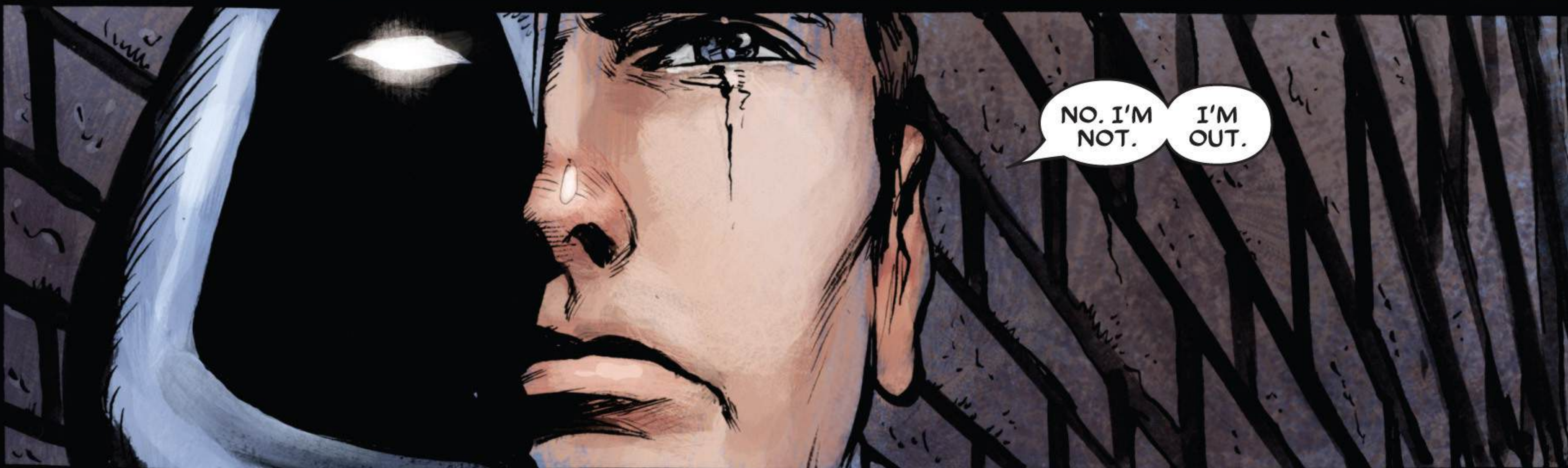
I KNEW
IT! I KNEW
YOU HAD IT
IN YOU!

SEE WHAT
HAPPENS
WHEN YOU PUT
YOUR MIND TO
SOMETHING!



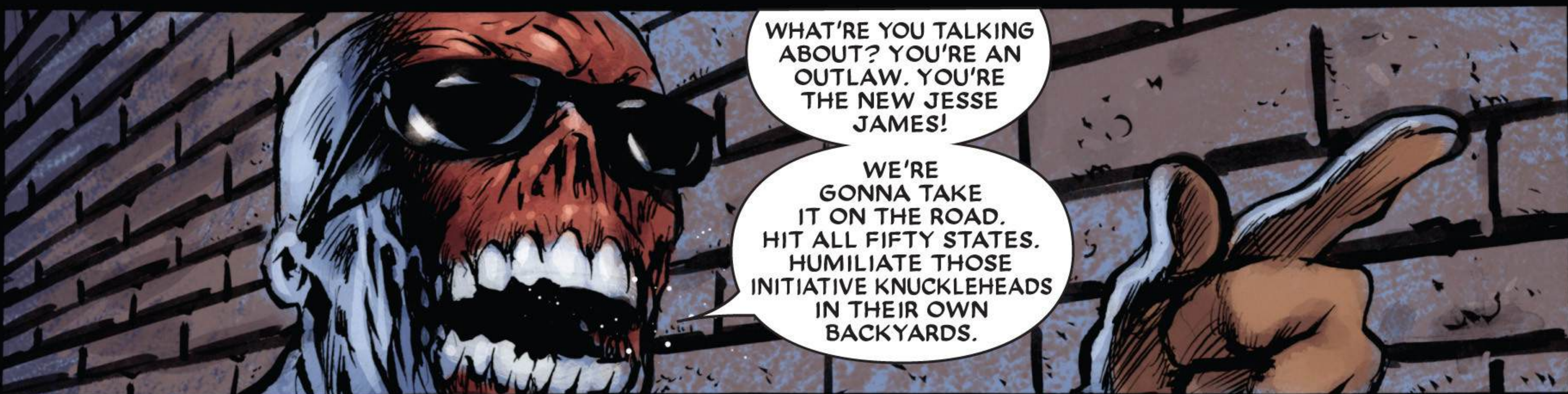
THIS IS
GOING TO
PUSH YOUR NUMBERS
THROUGH THE CEILING!
COUPLE MORE OF THESE,
YOU'LL HAVE BETTER BRAND
RECOGNITION THAN
MICKEY #####ING
MOUSE.

HOW
DOES IT
FEEL? YOU'RE
A STAR AGAIN,
KID!



NO. I'M
NOT.

I'M
OUT.



WHAT'RE YOU TALKING
ABOUT? YOU'RE AN
OUTLAW. YOU'RE
THE NEW JESSE
JAMES!

WE'RE
GONNA TAKE
IT ON THE ROAD.
HIT ALL FIFTY STATES.
HUMILIATE THOSE
INITIATIVE KNUCKLEHEADS
IN THEIR OWN
BACKYARDS.



NO. I'M *DONE*. I'M
THROUGH BEING
YOUR EXECUTIONER.
YOUR AVATAR.
YOUR SYMBOL.

I'M
THROUGH
BEING YOUR
CRUCIFIX. YOUR
STAR OF
DAVID.



GODS AND MONSTERS. HEROES. PLAYING AT SAVING.

P-Too



AND THE WORLD JUST WANTS DECENT MEN AND WOMEN.



"MEN AND WOMEN." WHERE THE ##### DID YOU GET THAT WEAKASS LINE--OPRAH? THE ONLY THING MEN AND WOMEN HAVE EVER BEEN TO YOU ARE THE LITTLE PACKETS OF BLOOD YOU CAN POP OPEN.

LIKE A KID STEPPING ON CATSUP PACKS. THAT'S YOU, YOU #####ING HYPOCRITE!

DONE WITH ME? HAH! I'M THE ONE WHO'S DONE. SNIVELING BULL##### ARTISTS! I'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN PULL THE #####ING TRIGGER! I'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN KEEP UP AND DELIVER A #####ING MONEY SHOT WHEN THE CAMERAS ARE ROLLING!



THE WORLD IS FULL OF KILLERS! FULL OF THEM!



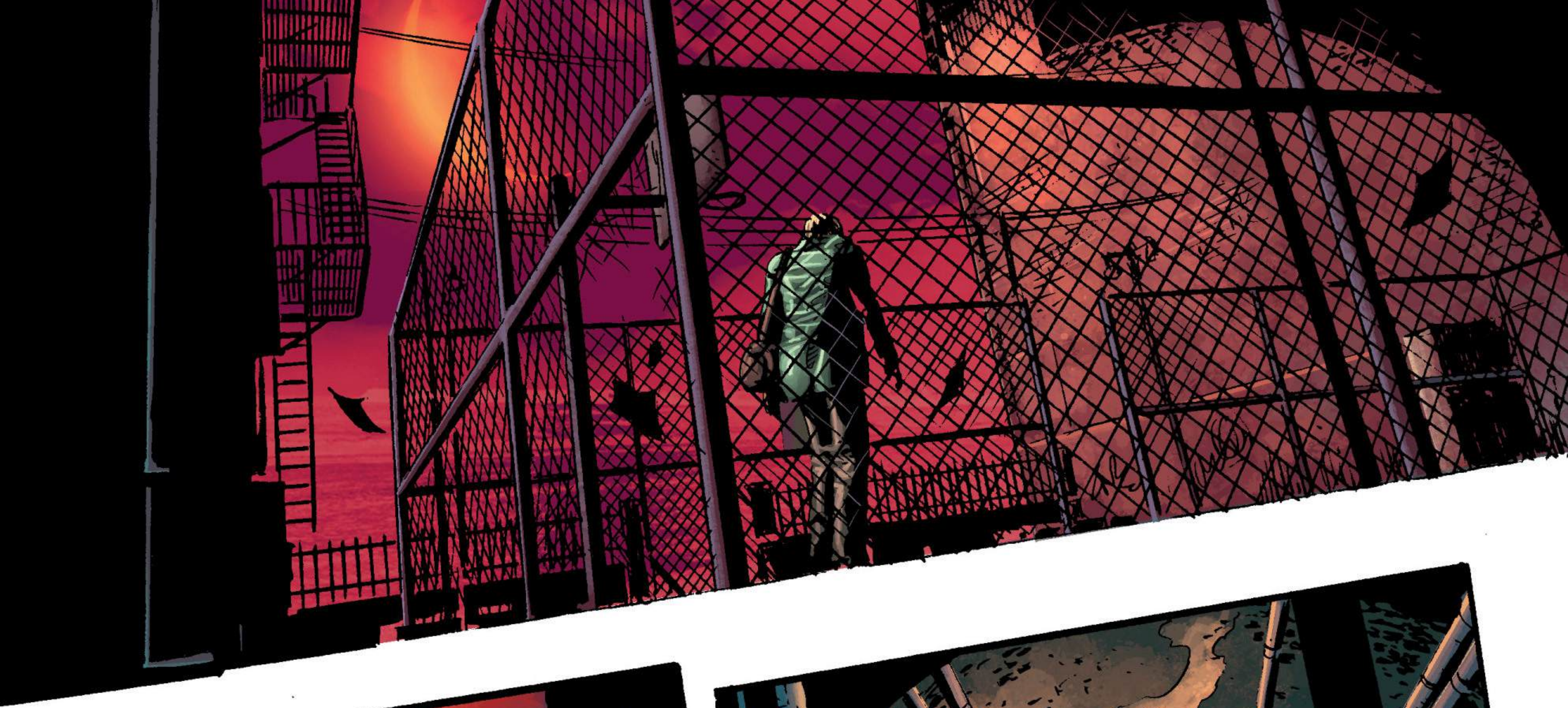
MOON KNIGHT[®]

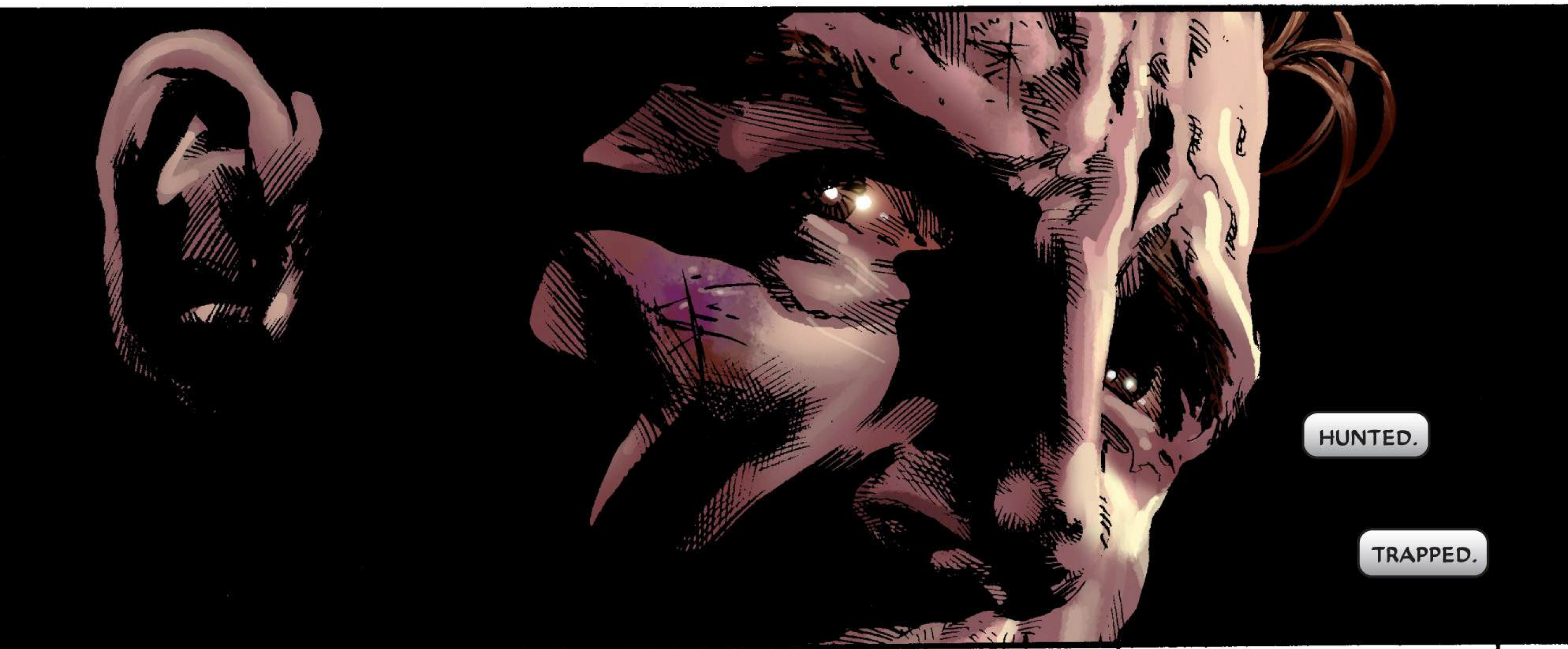
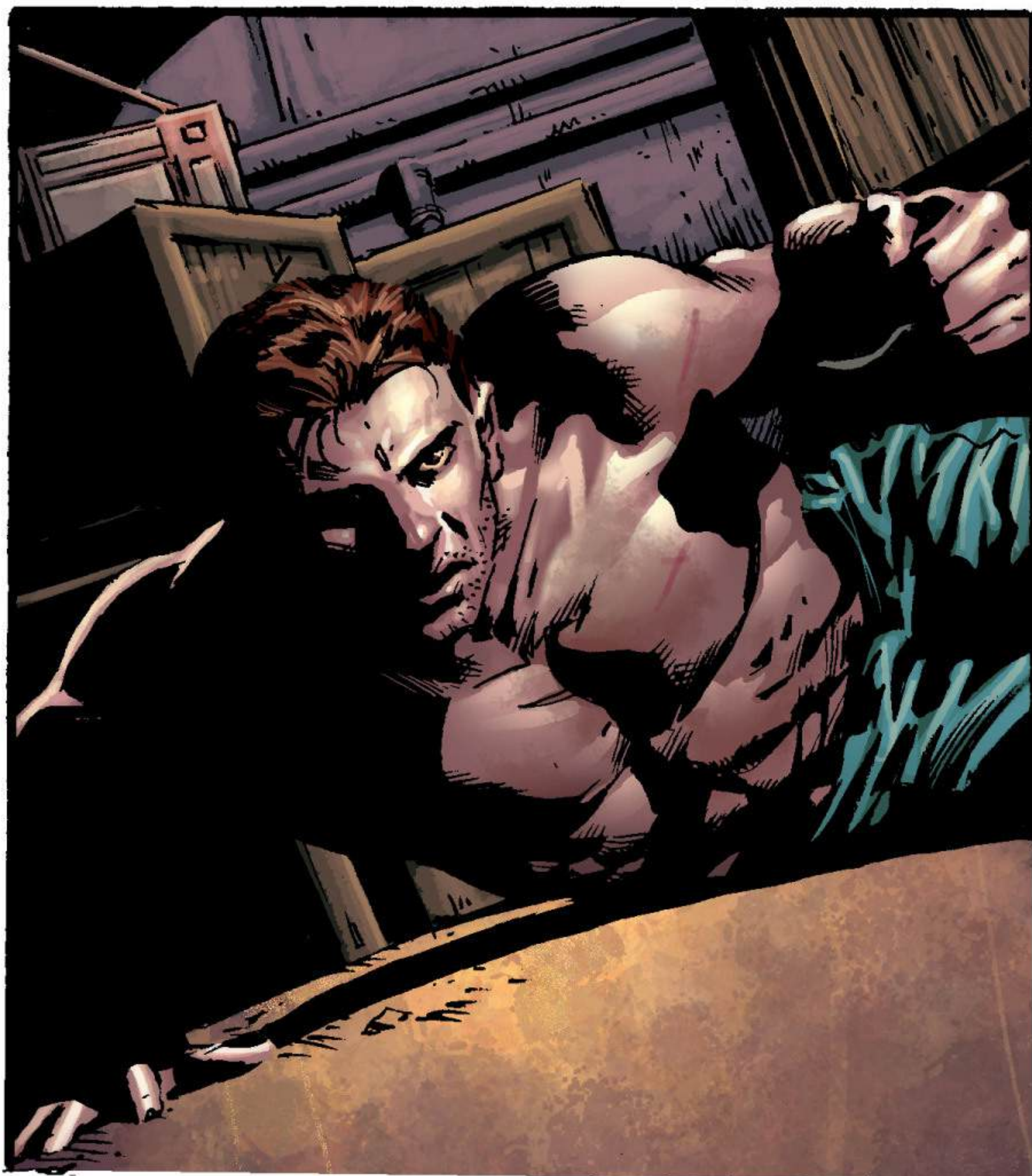


MARVEL

20

BENSON
DEODATO
BEREDO





HUNTED.

TRAPPED.



CAGED.
LIKE A
BEAST.

**MIKE
BENSON**
WRITER

**MIKE
DEODATO, JR.**
ART

IN THE COMPANY OF WOLVES

**RAIN
BEREDO**
COLORS

**VC'S JOE
CARAMAGNA**
LETTERS

**DANIEL
KETCHUM**
ASST. EDITOR

**AXEL
ALONSO**
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**JOE
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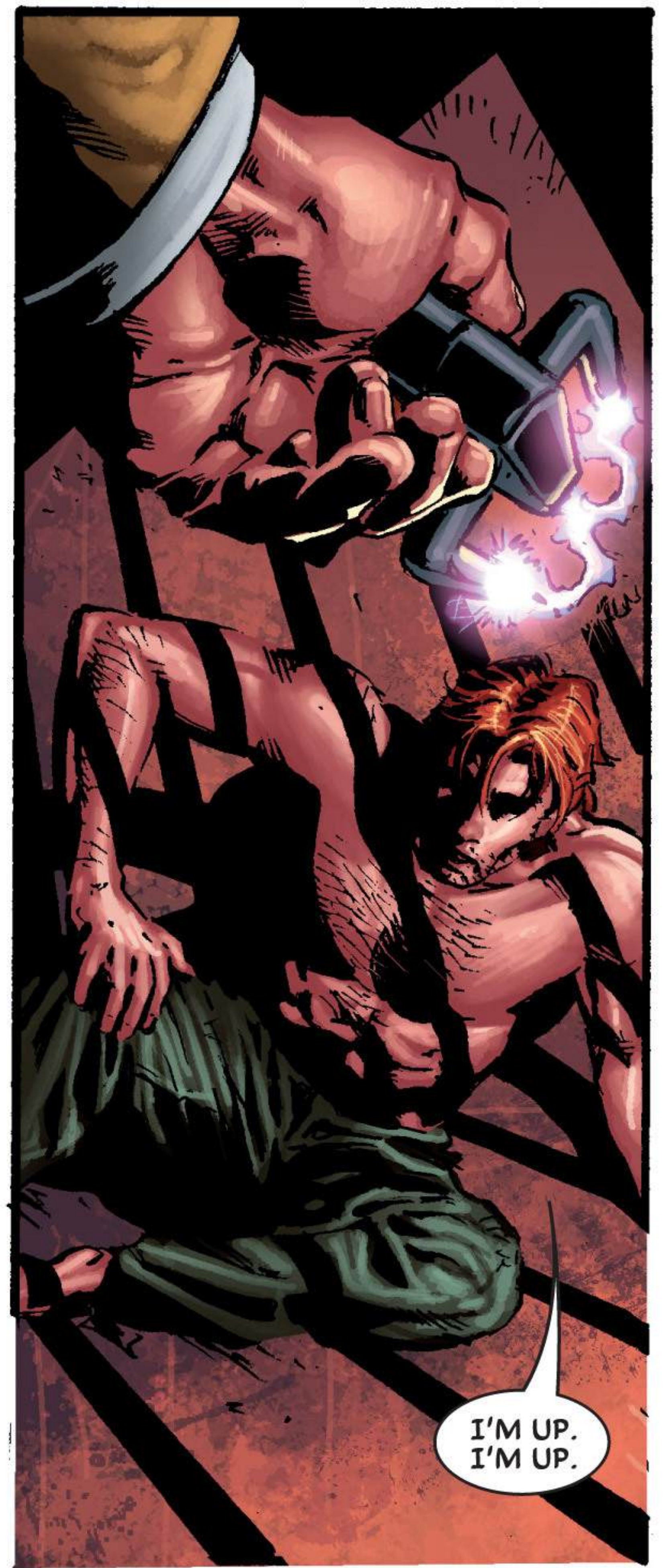
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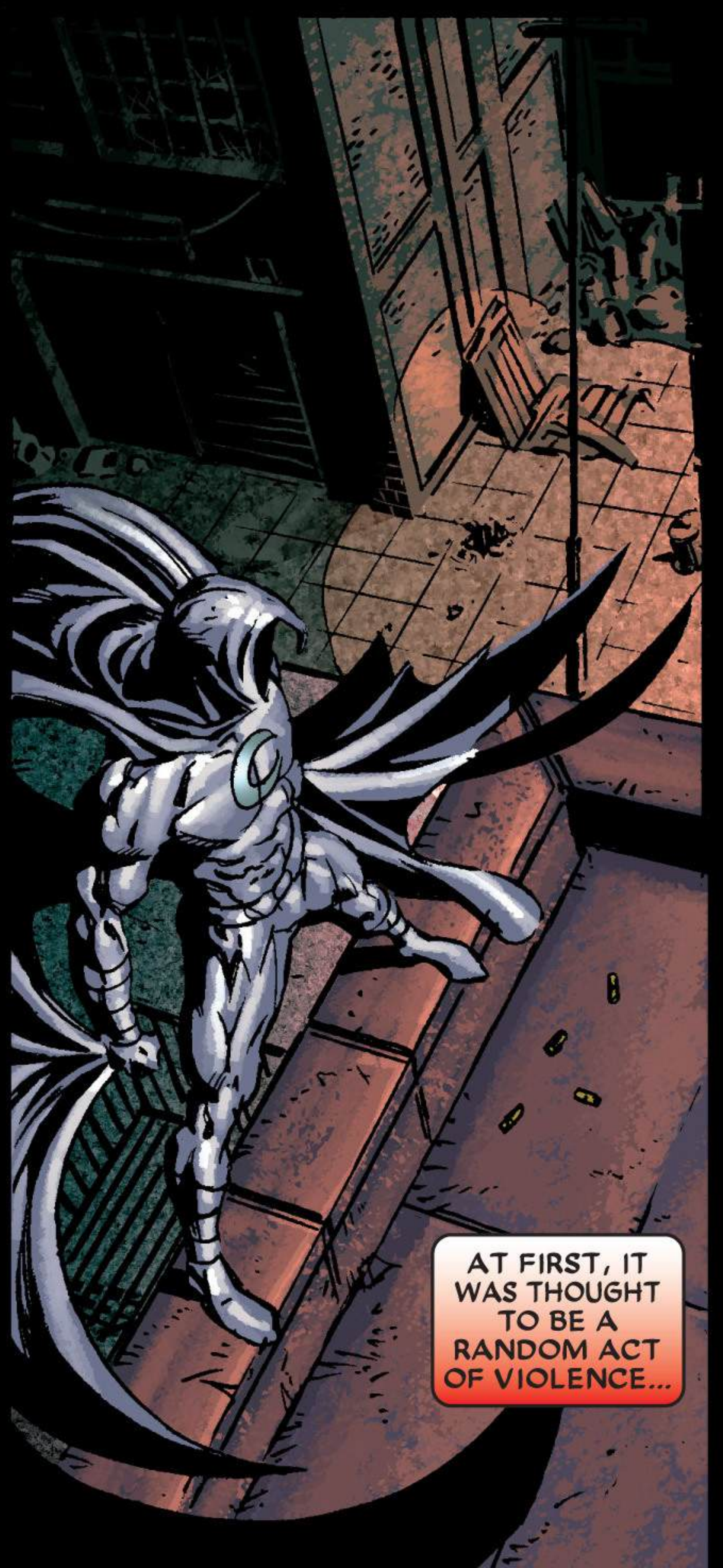
1994...

C'MON,
JACK. GET UP.
IT'S TIME.









...BUT DEEP DOWN
INSIDE WE KNEW
WE WERE KIDDING
OURSELVES.

EVEN STILL,
NO ONE DARED
MUTTER THE
WORDS.

SURE, SURE, WHEN
THE REPORTERS
STARTED ASKING
QUESTIONS, WE
DANCED AROUND
IT, DID THE USUAL
SOFT SHOE.

BUT WE KNEW
WHAT WE HAD. WE
KNEW EXACTLY
WHAT WE HAD.

THE CRÈME DE
LA CRÈME OF
MENTAL ILLNESS.

THE SERIAL
KILLER.





SO WE
ROUNDED
UP THE
PEEPERS.

THE HEAVY
VIOLENT
JACKETS.



ALL
THE USUAL
SUSPECTS.

BUT NOTHING
CAME OF IT.

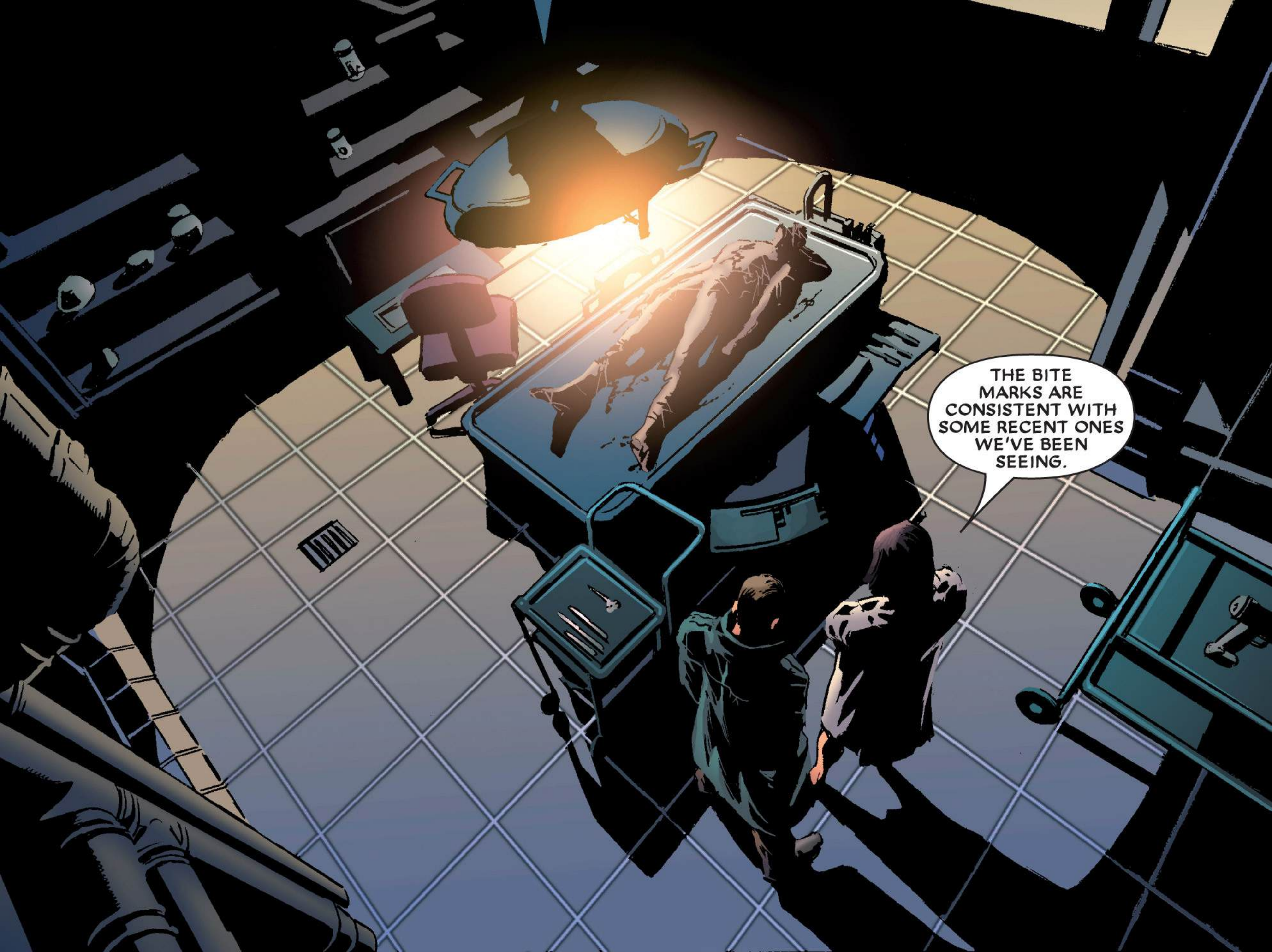
NOTHING.



UNTIL
WE FOUND
THIS.

A THING YOU'D
RATHER NOT
FIND AT ALL.





THE BITE MARKS ARE CONSISTENT WITH SOME RECENT ONES WE'VE BEEN SEEING.



I'VE SEEN RATS AS BIG AS DOGS.

THIS WASN'T DONE BY RATS, DETECTIVE. YOU SAW THE INCISIONS. RATS DON'T LEAVE CLAW MARKS LIKE THAT.

OKAY, OKAY. LIKE WHAT?



I'M NOT READY TO MAKE A STATEMENT.

SURE, SURE. SO NO STATEMENT. STRICTLY OFF THE RECORD. PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS.



OFF THE RECORD?

YOU'VE SEEN RATS AS BIG AS DOGS. EVER SEEN ANY DOGS AS BIG AS MEN?

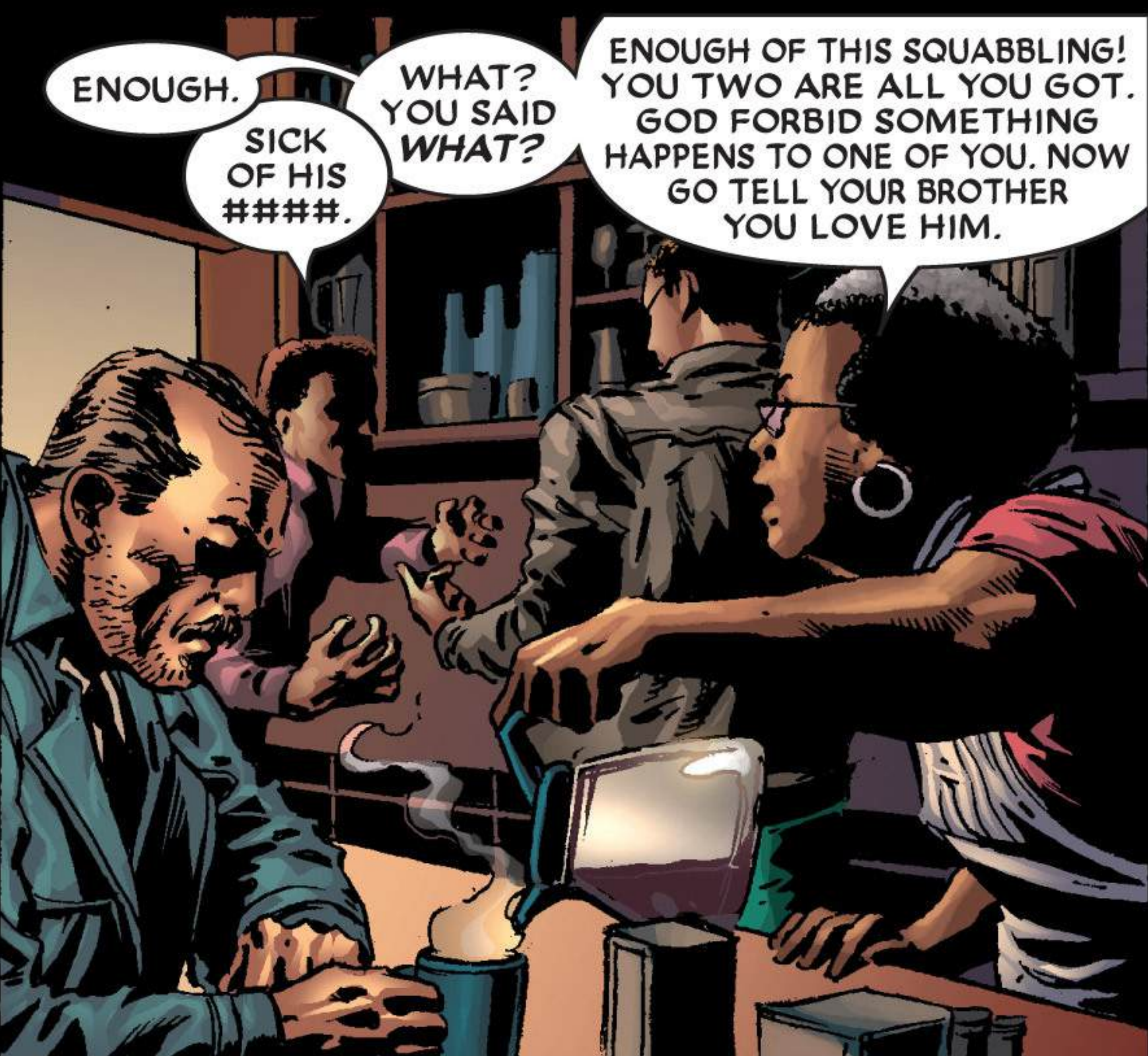


GET
OUTTA MY
GRILL,
MAN.

YOU WANT
TO STEP TO
ME, THEN
STEP.

YOU BEST
LOWER YOUR
BASS--

OR WHAT?
OR WHAT?



ENOUGH.

SICK
OF HIS
####.

WHAT?
YOU SAID
WHAT?

ENOUGH OF THIS SQUABBLING!
YOU TWO ARE ALL YOU GOT.
GOD FORBID SOMETHING
HAPPENS TO ONE OF YOU. NOW
GO TELL YOUR BROTHER
YOU LOVE HIM.



LIKE
HELL.

RAY.
GET BACK
HERE.



WHAT, YOU
DON'T LIKE THE
AMBIANCE?

JUST
LEAVING A
MESSAGE FOR
SOMEONE.









WANTED
YOU TO TAKE A
LOOK AT THESE.
WANTED TO HEAR
WHAT YOU
THOUGHT.



WHAT
DO YOU
SEE?

DEAD
BODIES.

SURE, SURE.
KEEP LOOKING.
TAKE YOUR TIME.
THEY'RE IN
NO HURRY.



THE CLAW
MARKS. THEY
AREN'T
HUMAN.

AND YOU
DO HAVE A
HISTORY WITH
WILD DOGS.

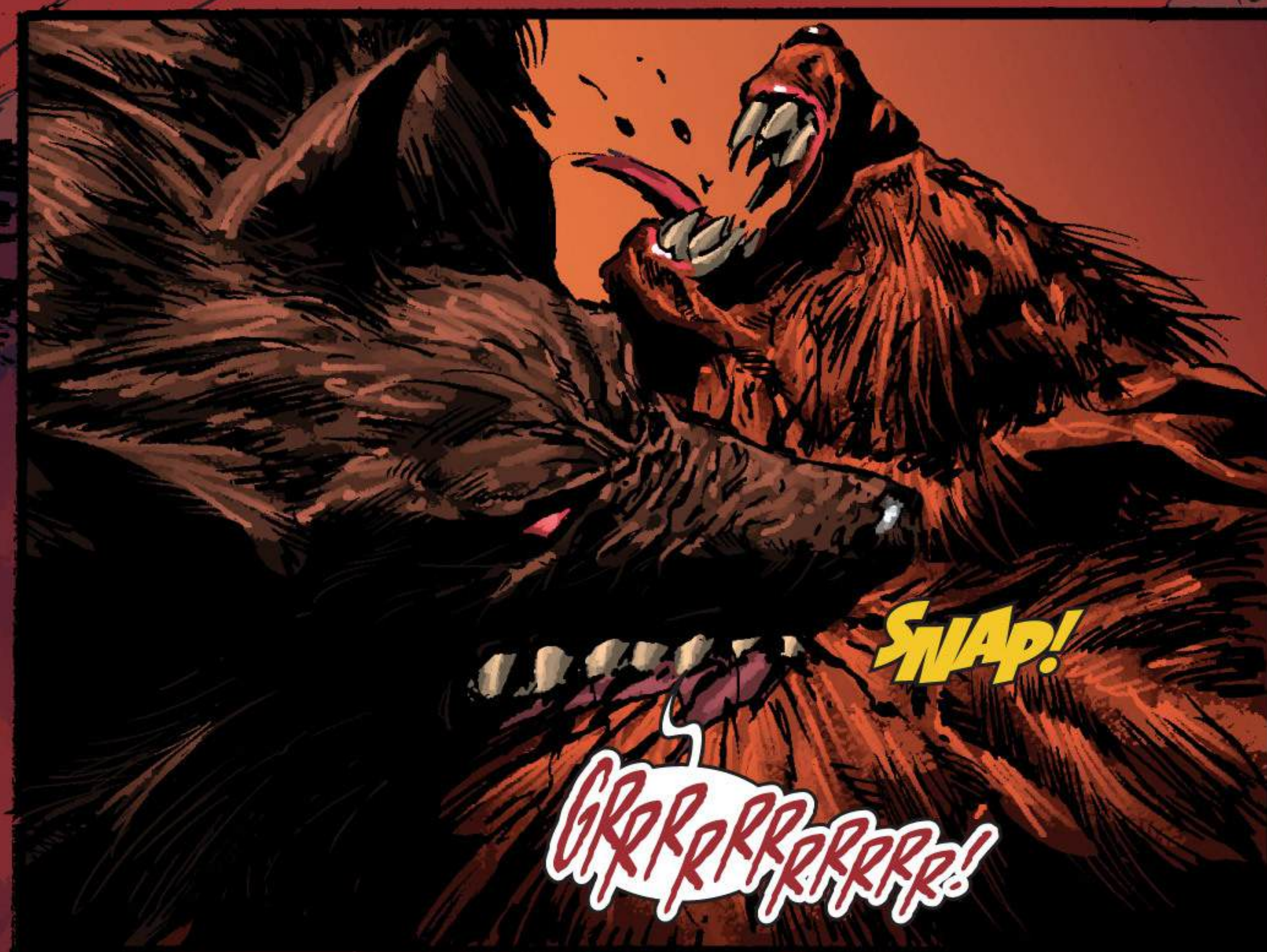
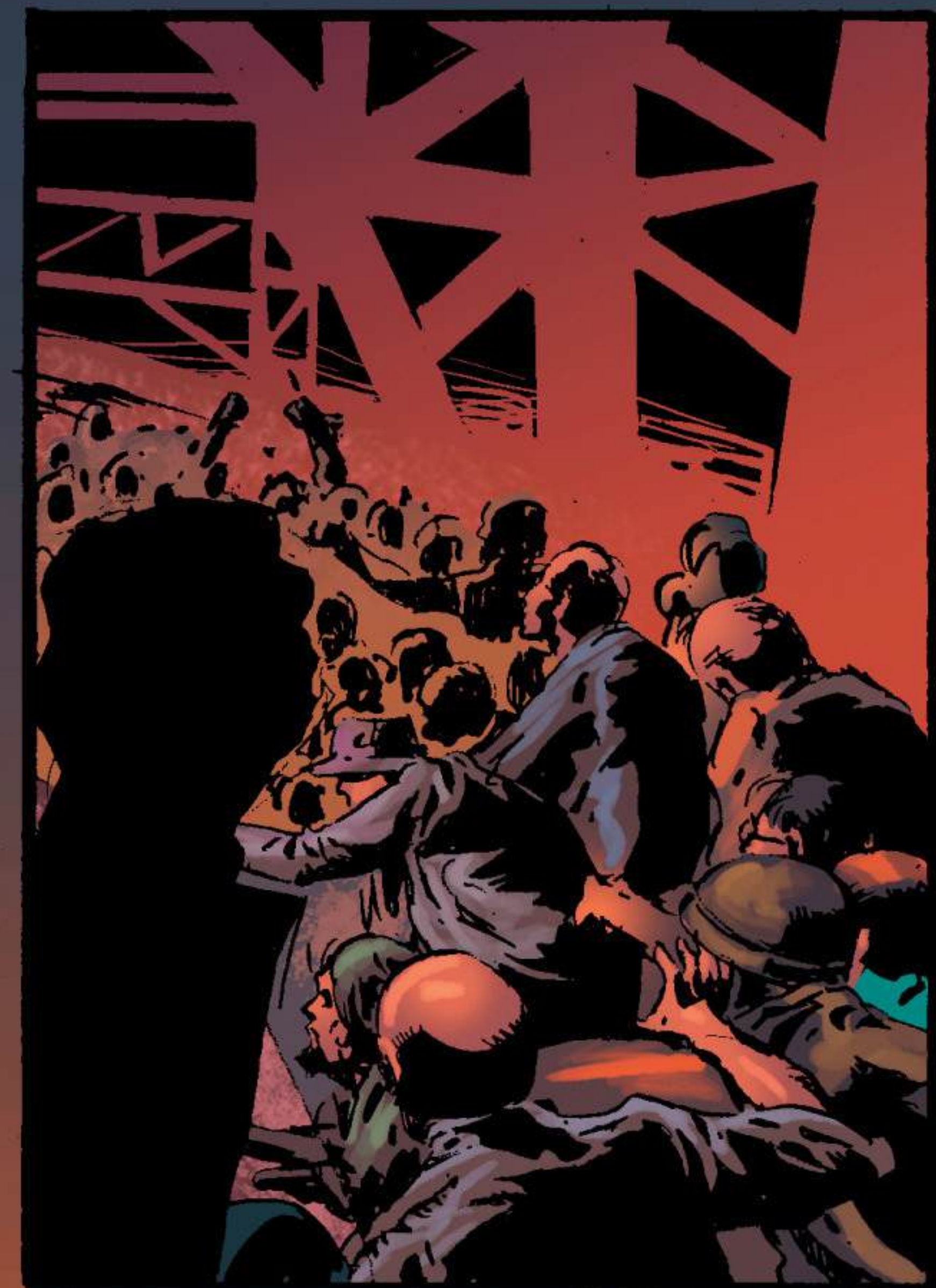
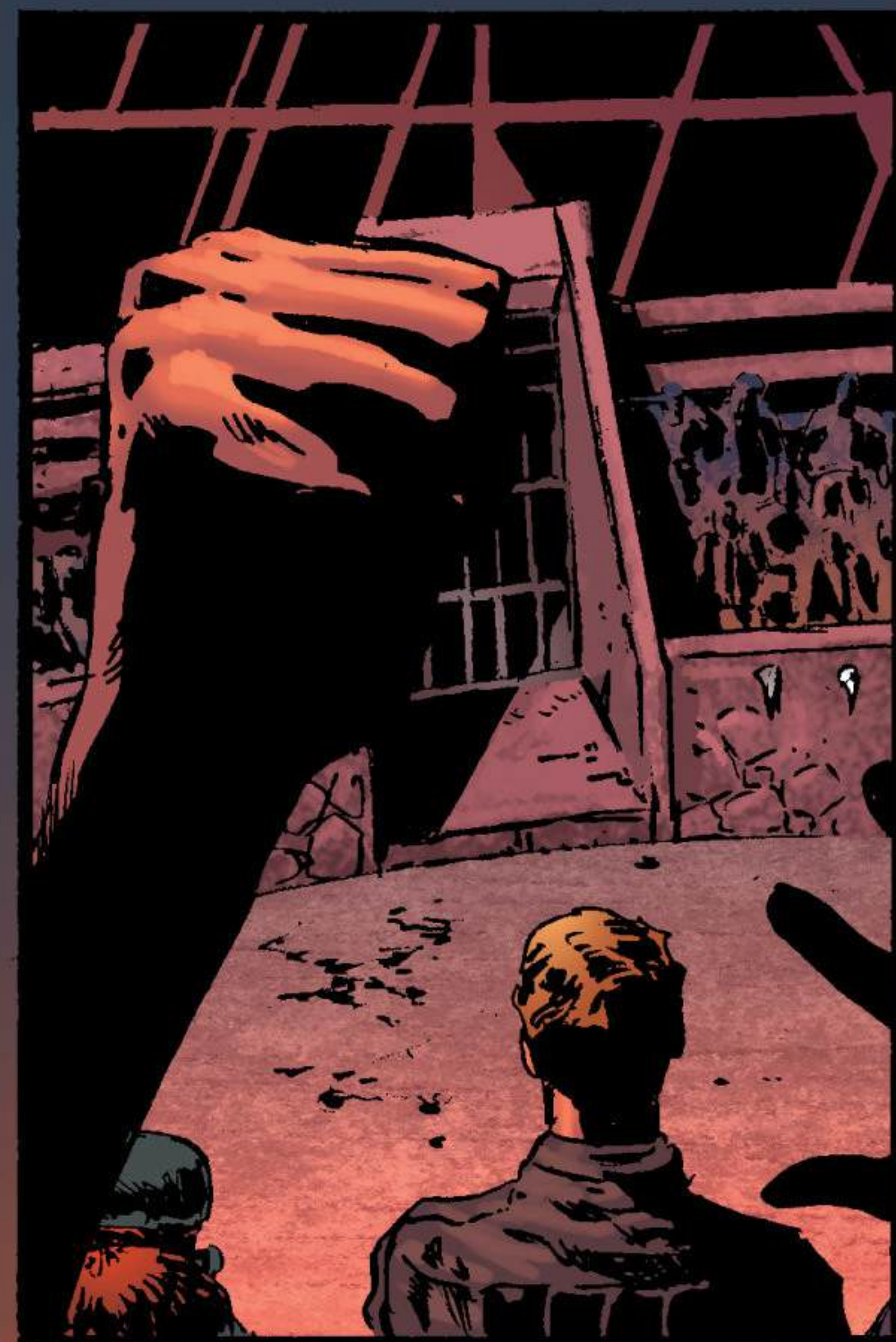
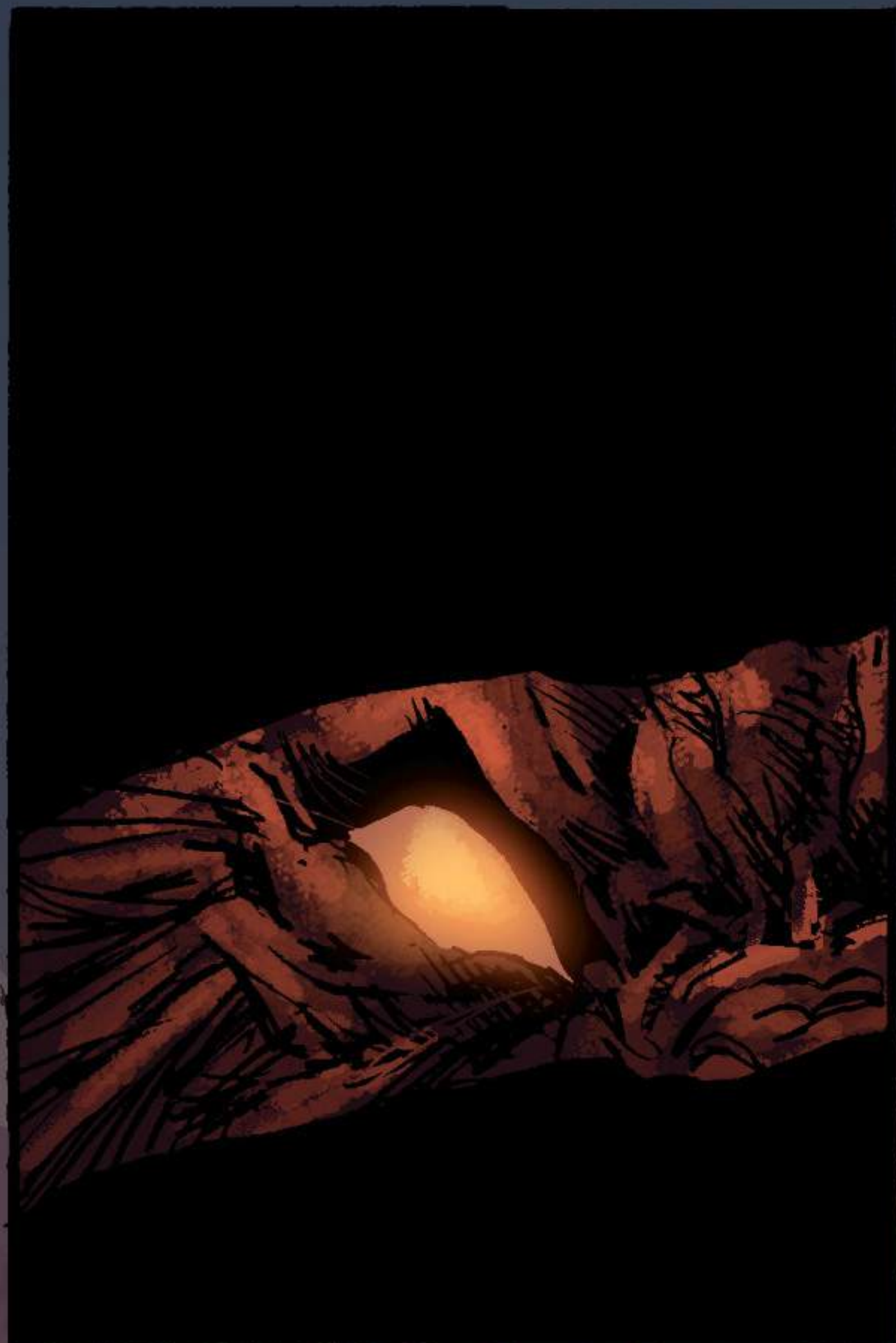


I DON'T
KNOW A
THING ABOUT
WILD DOGS.



SURE,
SURE, YOU
CALL IT WHAT YOU
WANT. I, ON THE
OTHER HAND, HAVE
TO REPORT TO AN
NYPD SHRINK COUPLE
TIMES A YEAR. TO
ME, THESE ARE
THE MARKS OF A
WILD DOG.

TAP
TAP





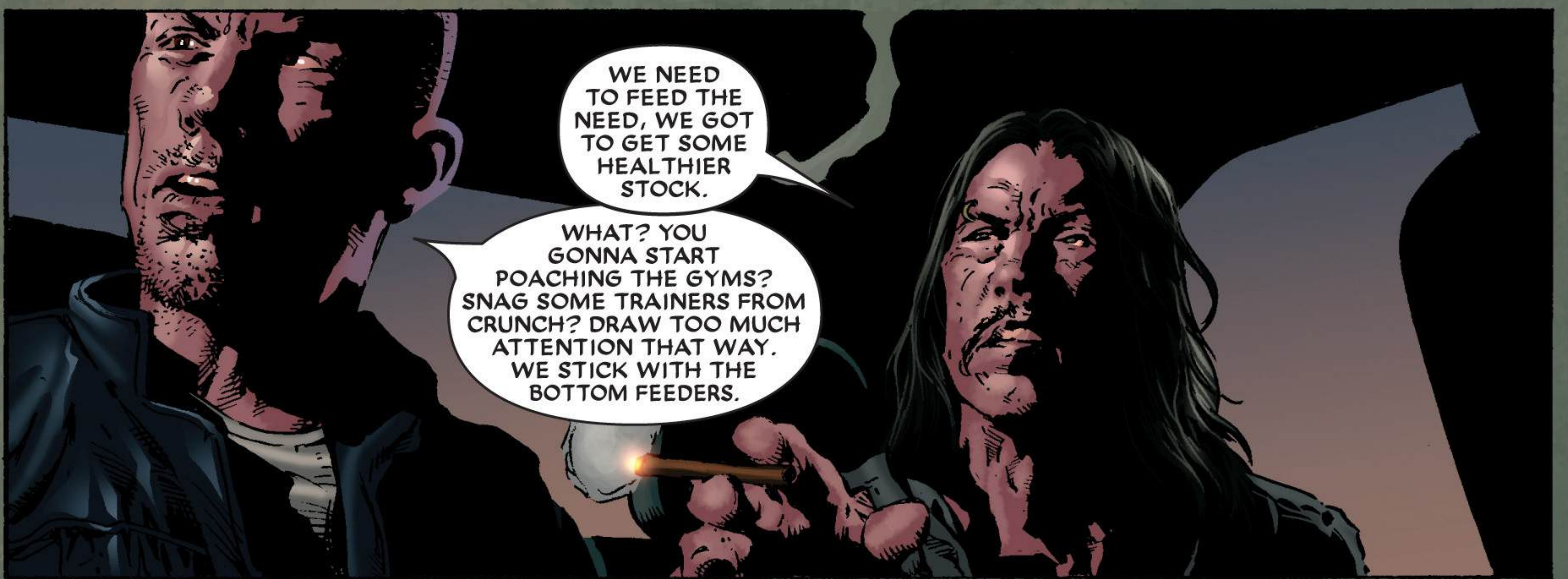
THESE OLD STREETS,
THEY SEEN SOME #####,
YEAH. DRIVE 'EM LIKE I DO,
YA SEE SOME YERSELF. SEE
ENOUGH OF IT, YA GET TA
RECOGNIZE THE SMELL.



THESE TWO,
SECOND THEY
GET IN THE CAB,
I CAN SMELL THE
ON 'EM.

WE KEEP UP
WITH DEMAND,
EVERYONE'S
HAPPY.

NOT ONE
OF 'EM'S LASTED
MORE THAN
WHAT, TWO
FIGHTS.



WE NEED
TO FEED THE
NEED, WE GOT
TO GET SOME
HEALTHIER
STOCK.

WHAT? YOU
GONNA START
POACHING THE GYMS?
SNAG SOME TRAINERS FROM
CRUNCH? DRAW TOO MUCH
ATTENTION THAT WAY.
WE STICK WITH THE
BOTTOM FEEDERS.



I DROP 'EM AT A CLUB,
MAKE A NOTE OF THE NAME.
"LU'PINE." LITTLE UPSCALE
FOR A HACK LIKE ME, BUT I
KNOW A FANCYPANTS MIGHT
BE ABLE TO TAKE A LOOK.



IT'S
TIME.



YOU
DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
MESSING
WITH.

OH, I
ASSURE
YOU WE
DO.

MAYBE
YOU CAN'T
CONTROL THE
LUNAR EFFECTS,
JACK. BUT **WE**--
NAMELY THE
GOOD DOCTOR
HERE--HAVE
MANAGED TO
ISOLATE THE GENE
THAT CAUSES
YOU TO
TURN.



WITHOUT
BORING YOU, YOUR
BODY PRODUCES A TYPE
OF ENZYME AND INJECTING
IT INTO OTHERS CAUSES
THEM TO CHANGE WITHOUT
THE HELP OF THE MOON.
THE EFFECT'S TEMPORARY,
LASTING ONLY A
FEW HOURS.

SO AS
LONG AS
YOU'RE ABLE TO
PRODUCE THIS
CHEMICAL...

...WE'LL
CONTINUE OUR
PARTNERSHIP.



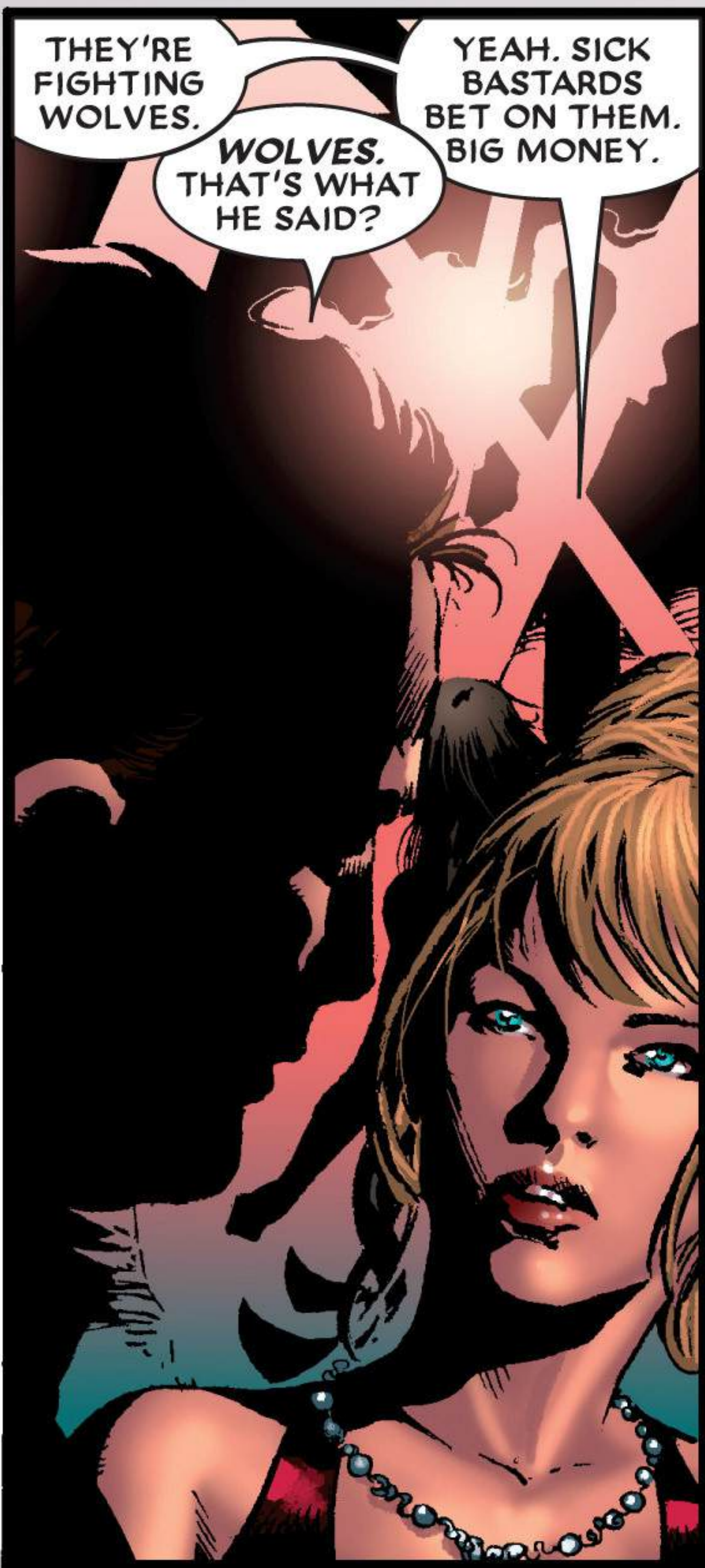
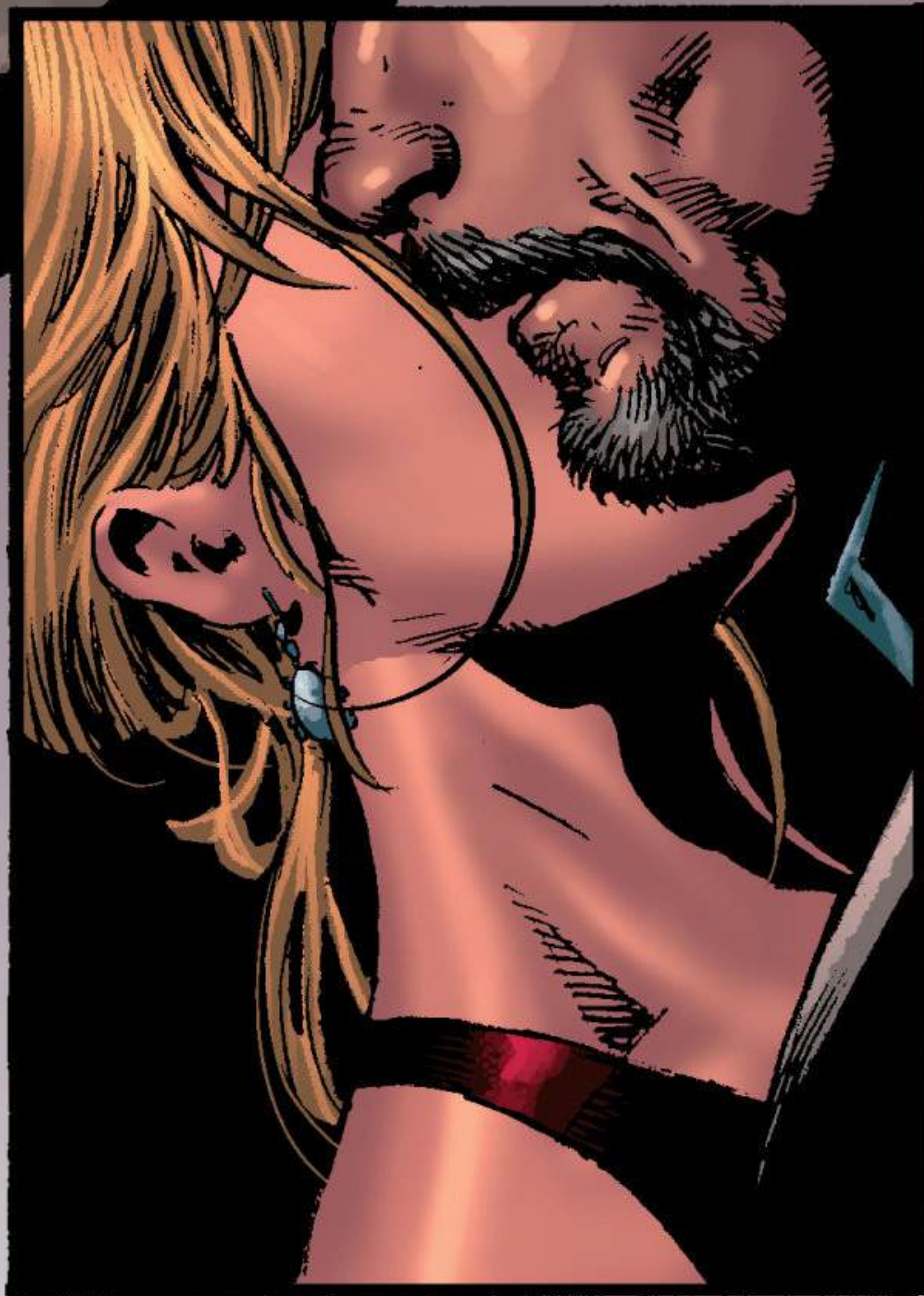
QUITE A SCENE.

OH MY GOD, IS THAT BRUCE WILLIS?

C'MON. LET'S GO TO WORK.

BUT THAT'S BRUCE WILLIS!

THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE DEMI, THOUGH.



I'M TRYING, MAN. THING'S STRONG AS HELL.

DAMMIT, HOLD IT STILL!

ZAP



HOW MUCH YOU GONNA LOSE TONIGHT, BRANDT?

IT'S PROBABLY THE COKE.

HEY--CAN THE NEGATIVITY. I GOT A GOOD FEELING 'BOUT TONIGHT.

JESUS. SAY IT A LITTLE LOUDER.



HERE'S YOUR "RECREATIONAL MATERIALS."

I'LL STAY CLOSE IN CASE THINGS LOOK BAD.

MARLENE, IF RUSSELL IS HERE, THAT POPGUN WON'T MAKE HIM BLINK BEFORE HE EATS YOUR HEART. EVEN WITH THOSE BULLETS.

SO I'M SUPPOSED TO RUN?

NO. YOU CALL FLINT.

IF IT IS RUSSELL, WE'LL NEED THE CAVALRY.

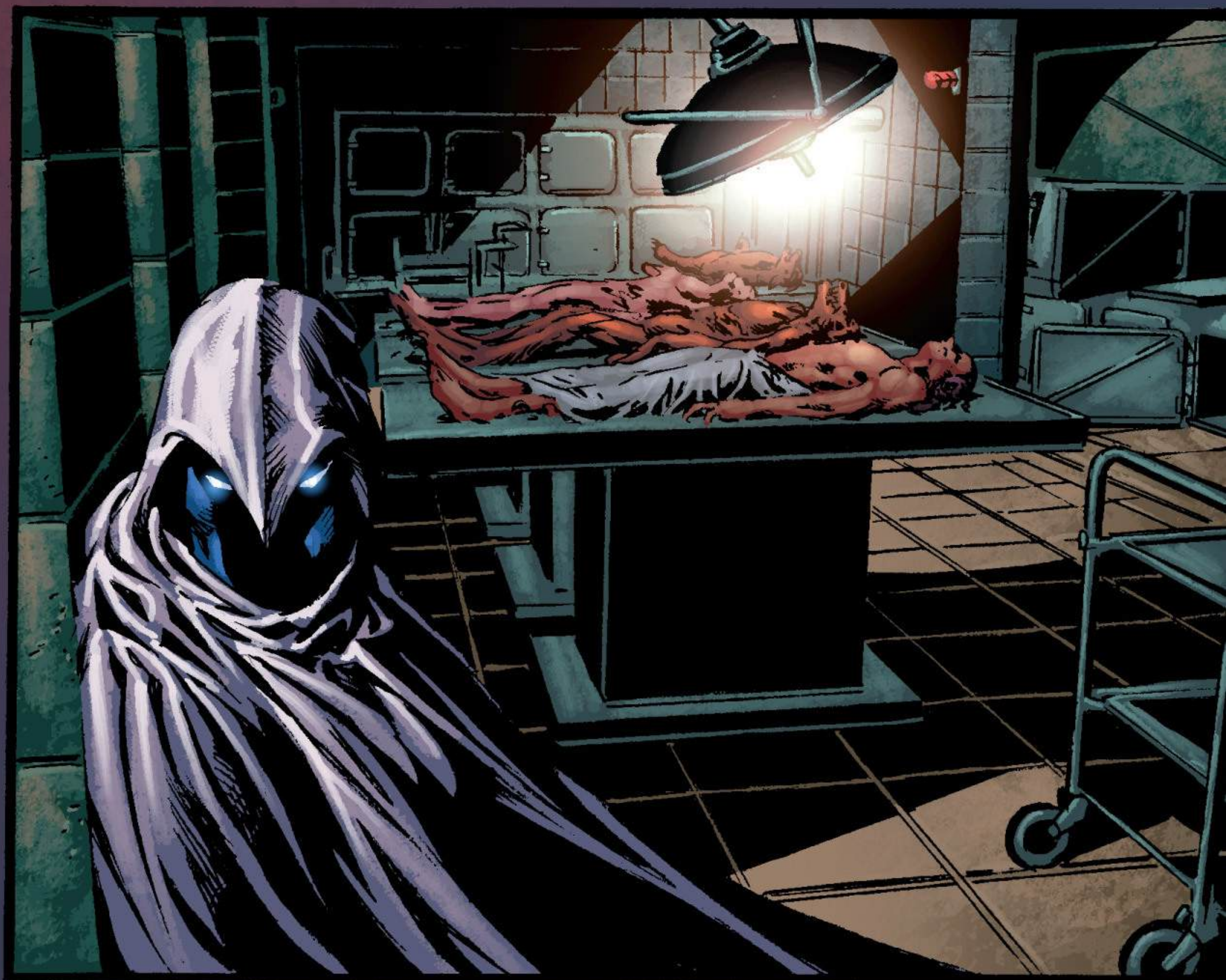
IT'S BAD.

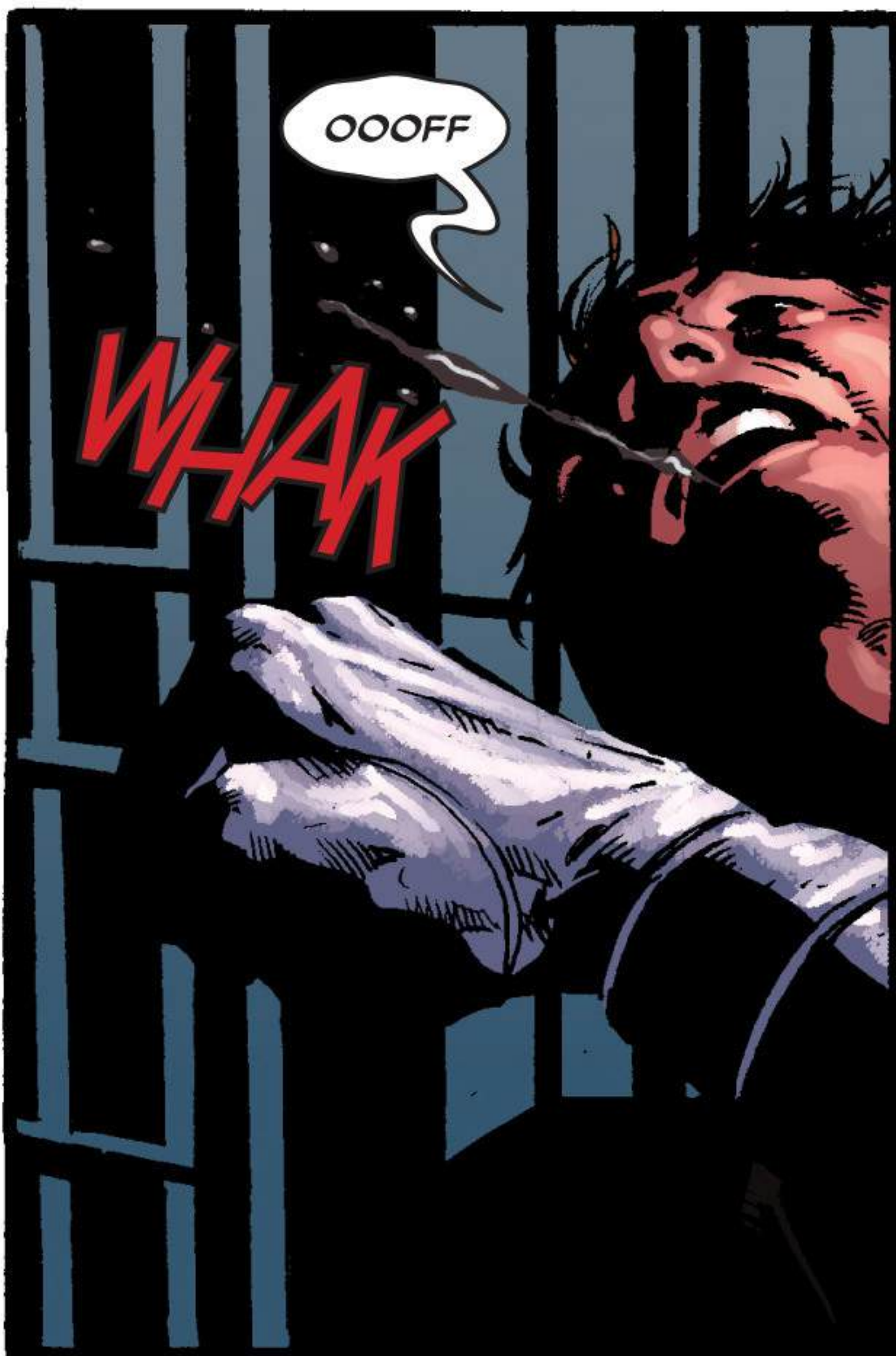
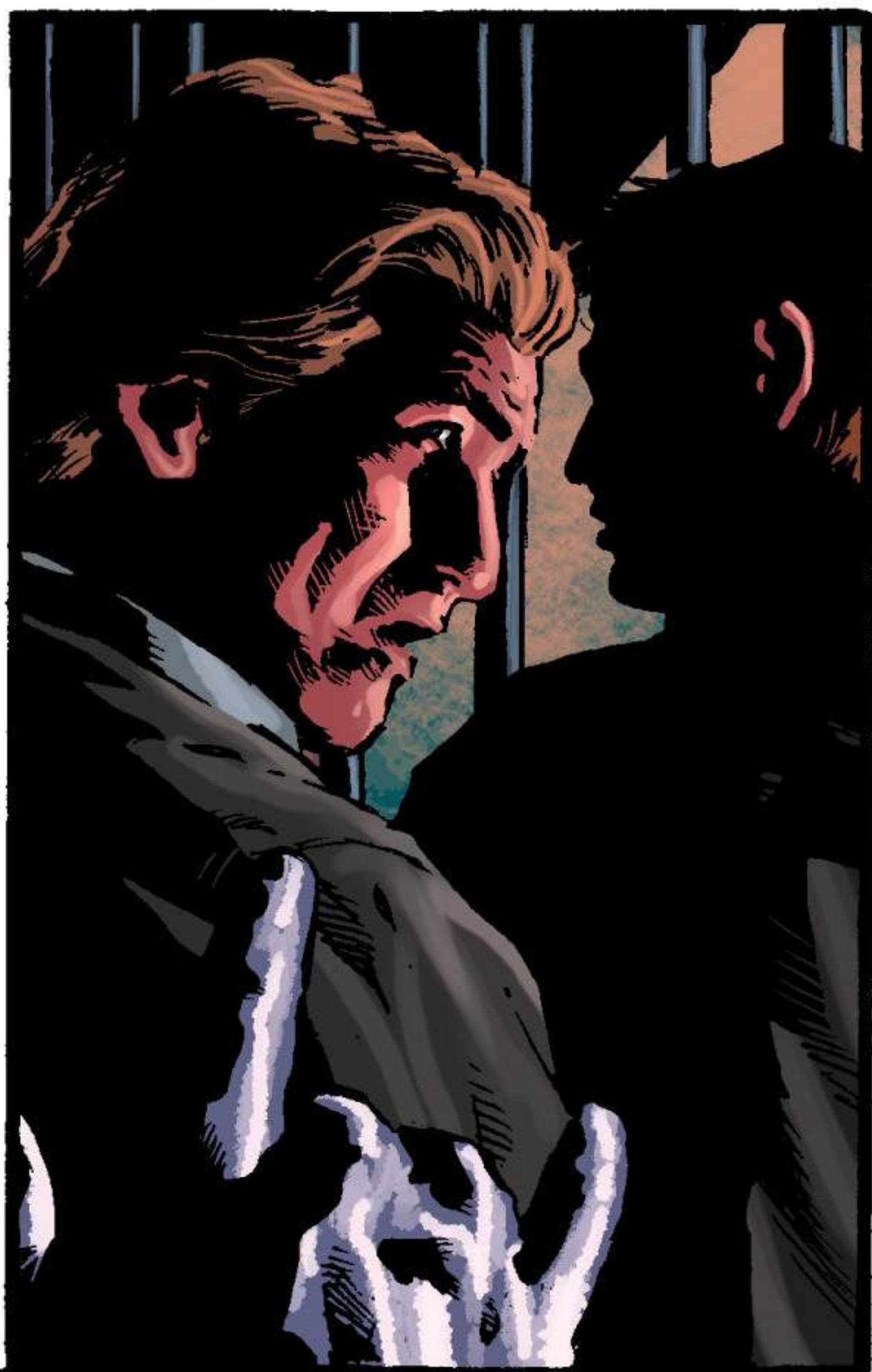
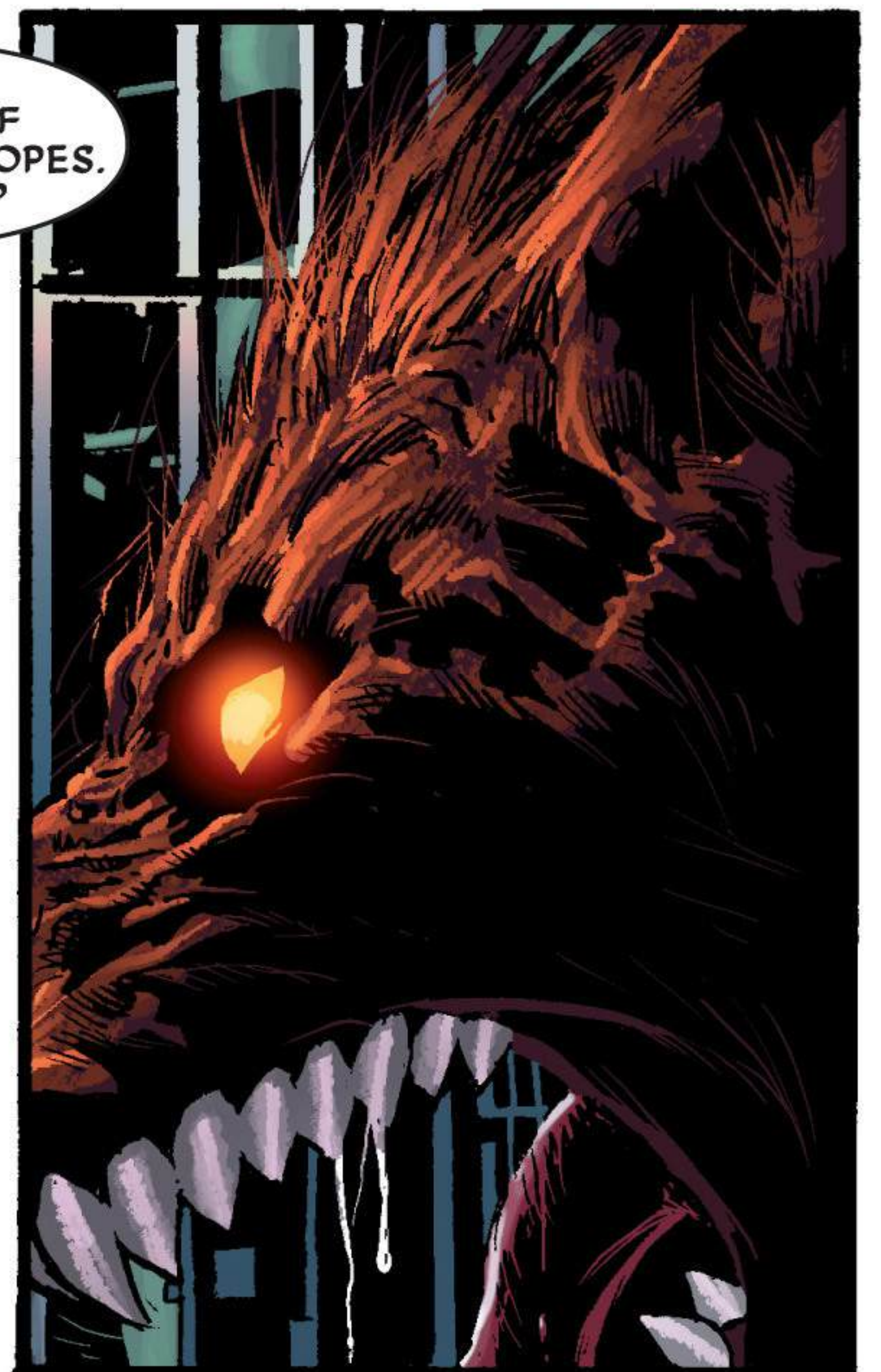
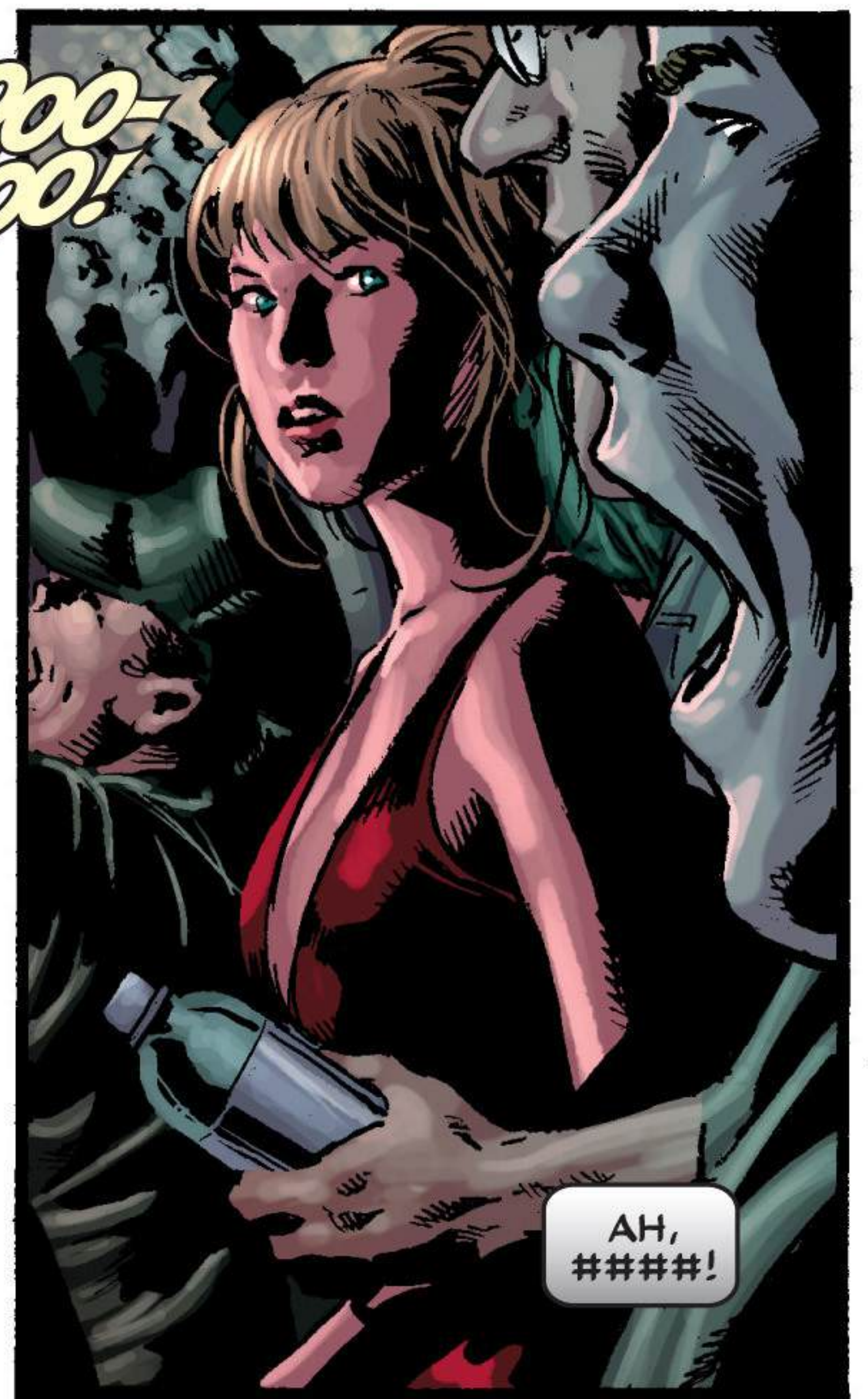
BUT THESE
CREATURES
AREN'T THE
REAL THING.

HE'S NOT HERE.
JACK'S NOT
HERE. THANK
KHONSHU.



FIND THE
DOCTOR AND
GET ME A TRANQ
GUN. AND WHILE YOU'RE
AT IT A COUPLE
ASPIRINS.







ME AND YOU. LIKE THE ODDS?

SO, THIS IS WHERE YOU THREATEN TO CAUSE ME BODILY HARM IF I DON'T GIVE UP?



NO. THAT'S THE OTHER GUYS.

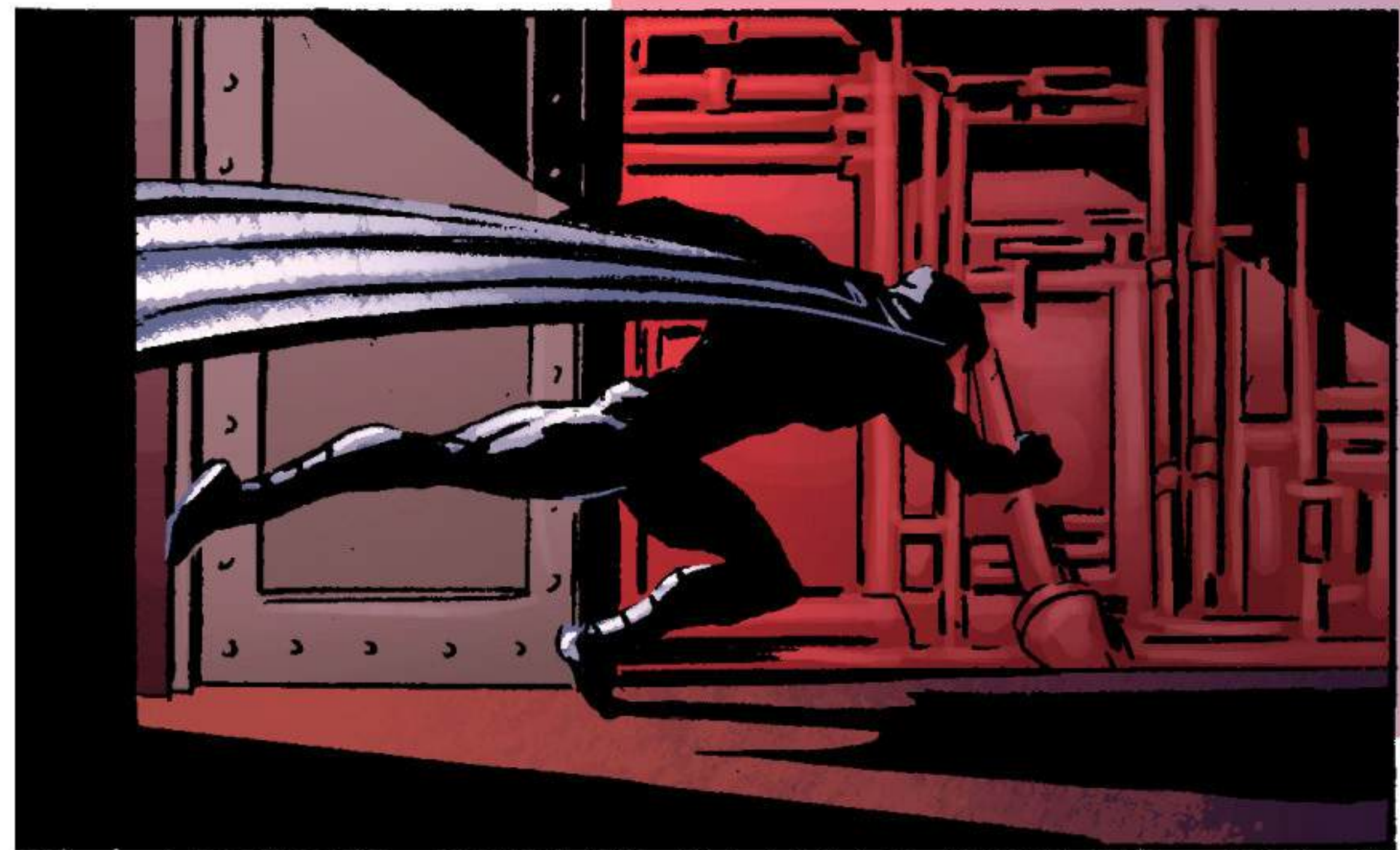
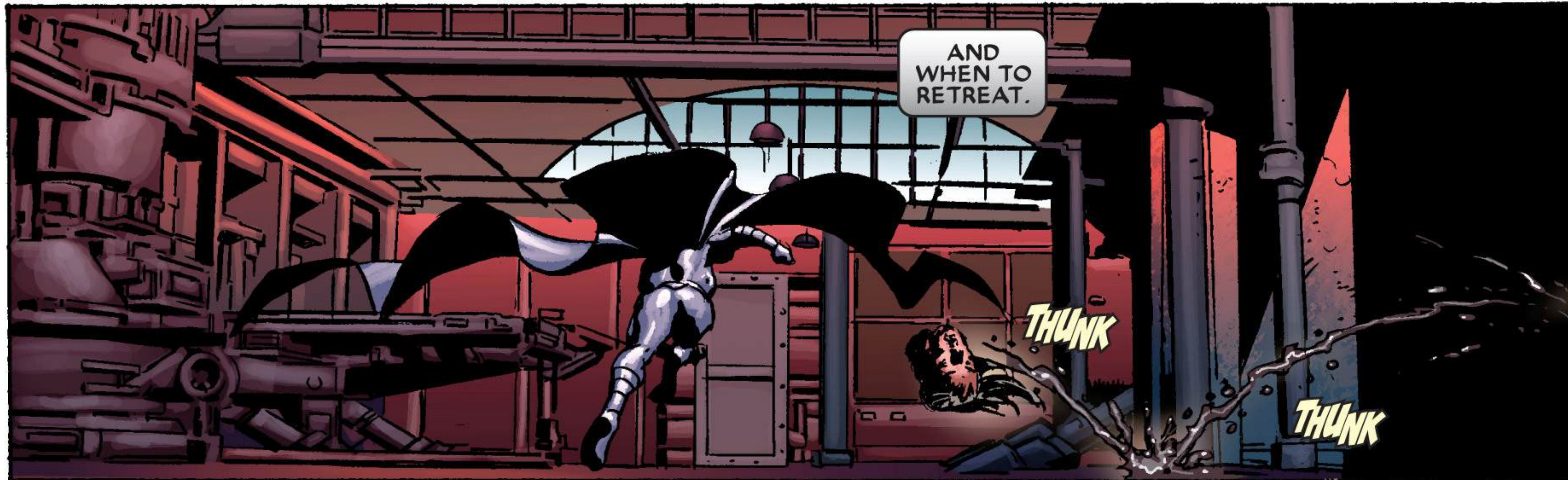
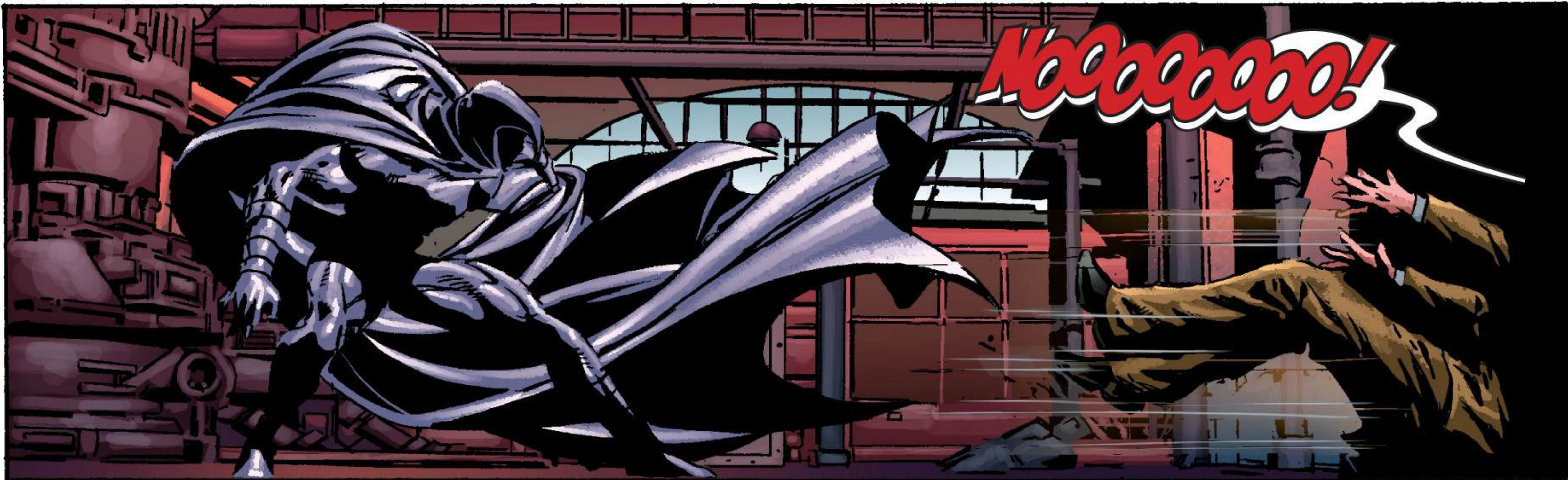
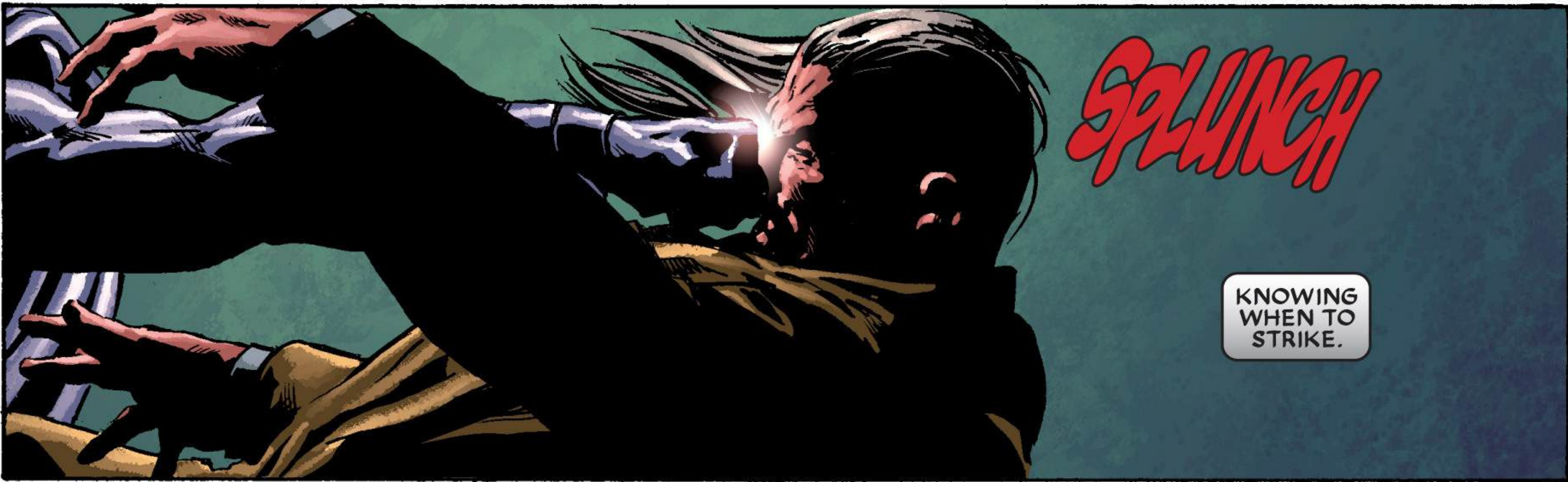
ZAAP!

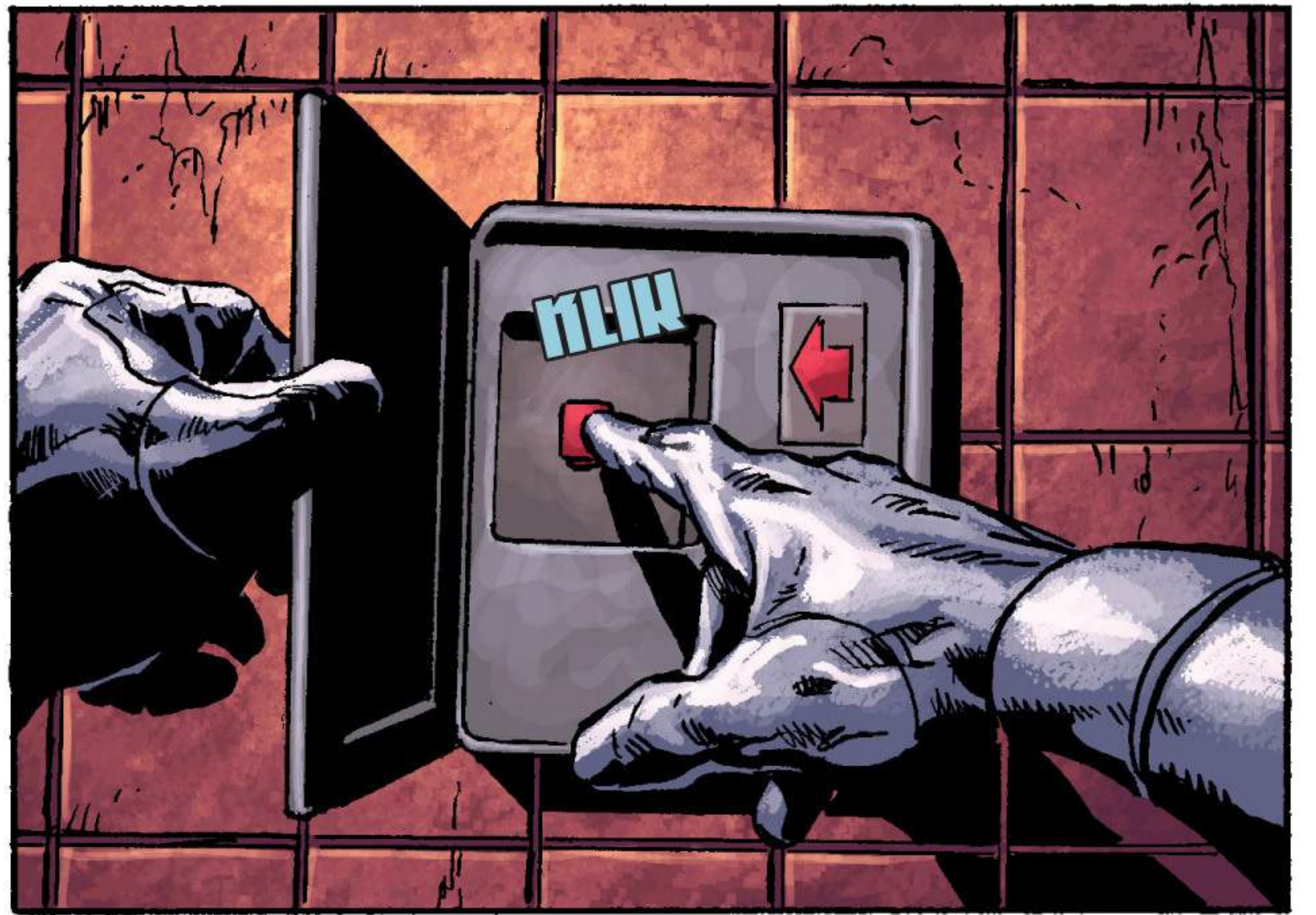
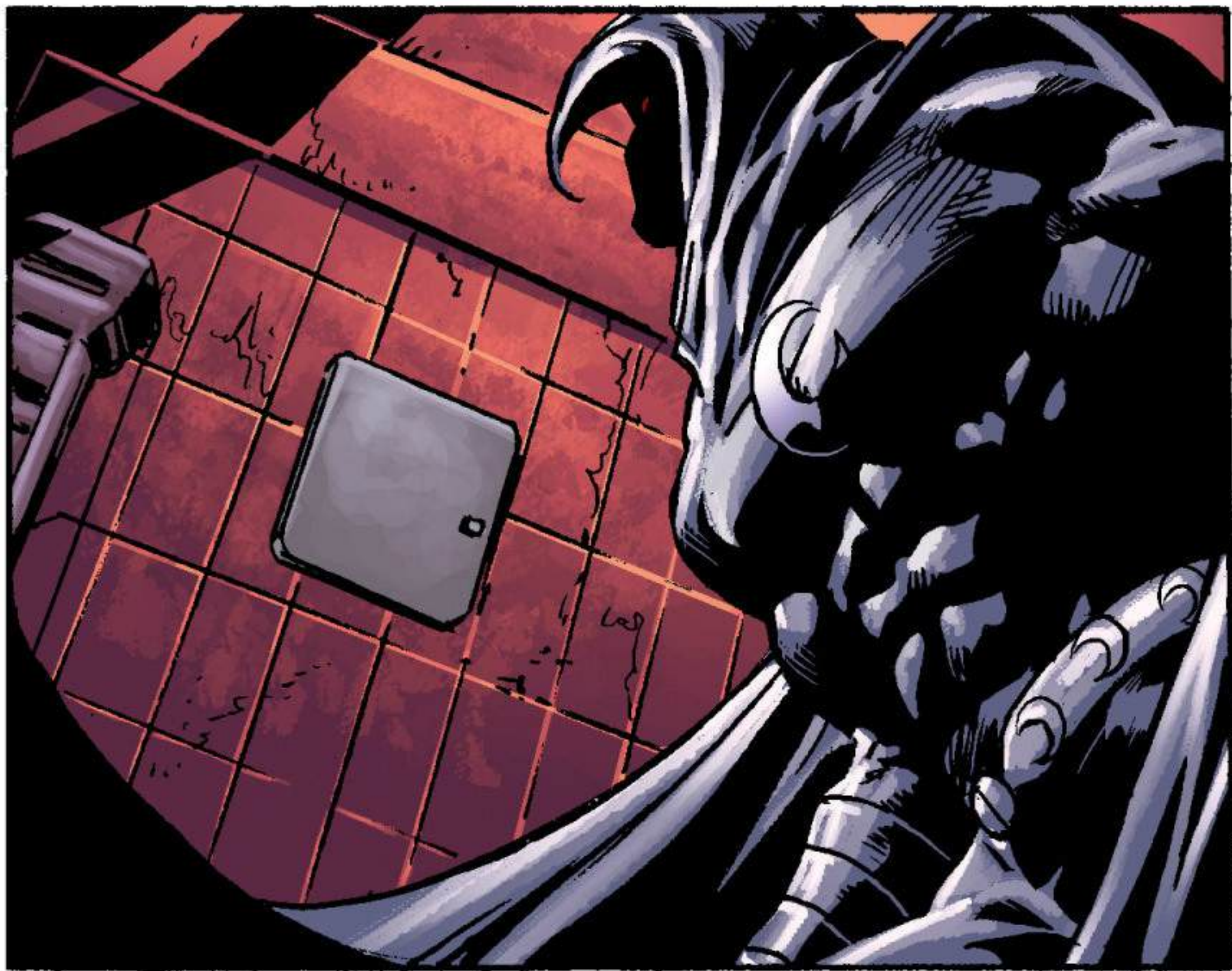
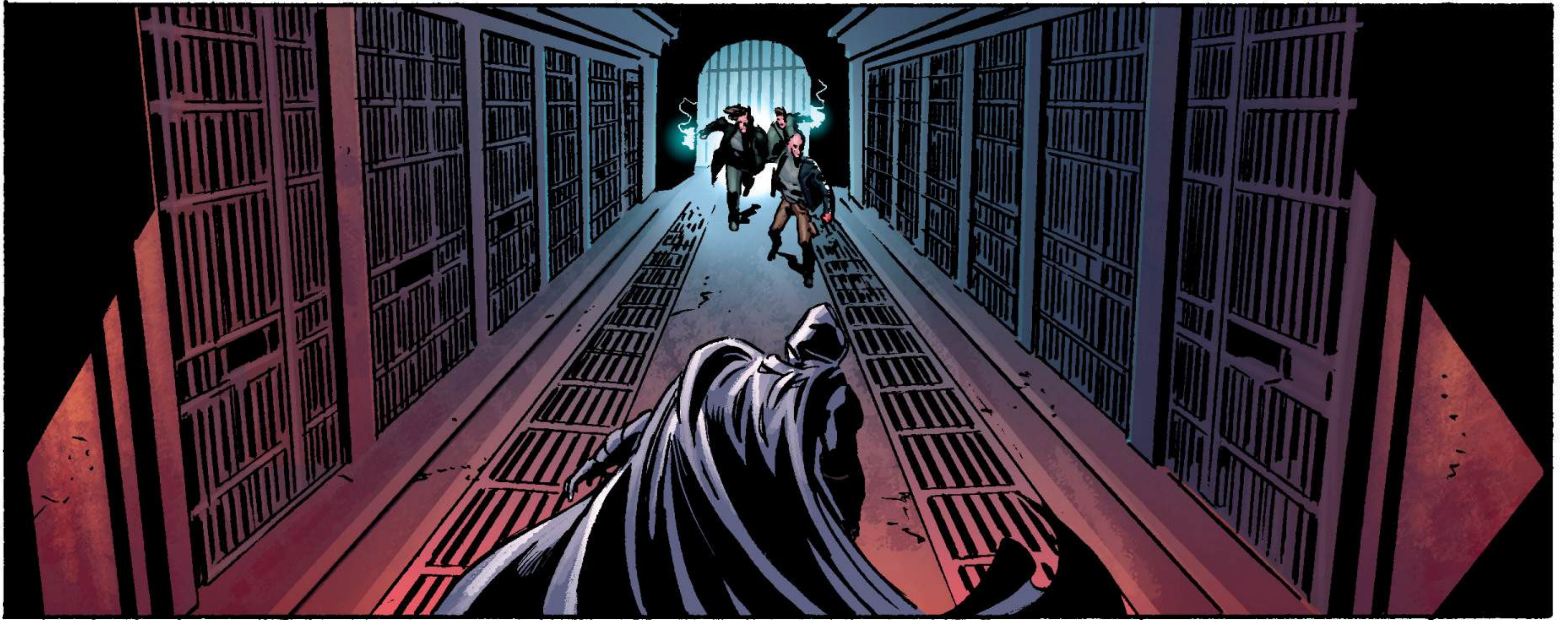
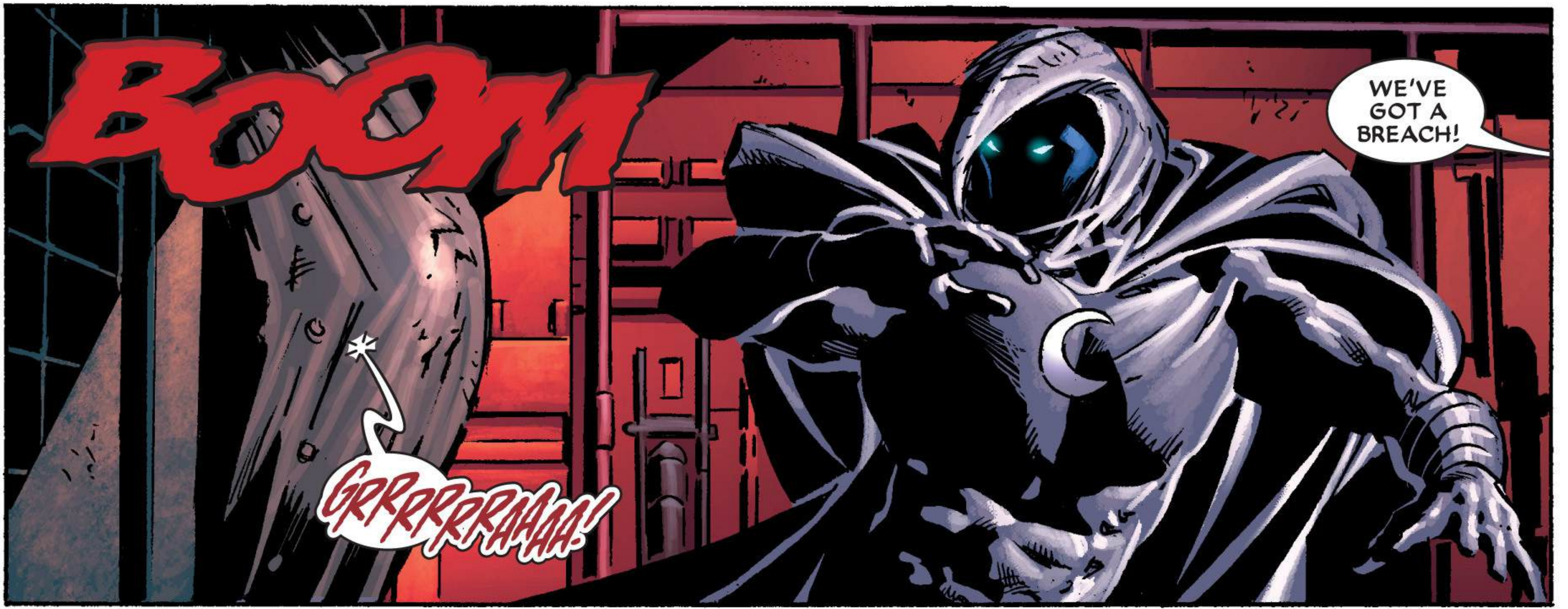
PFFT

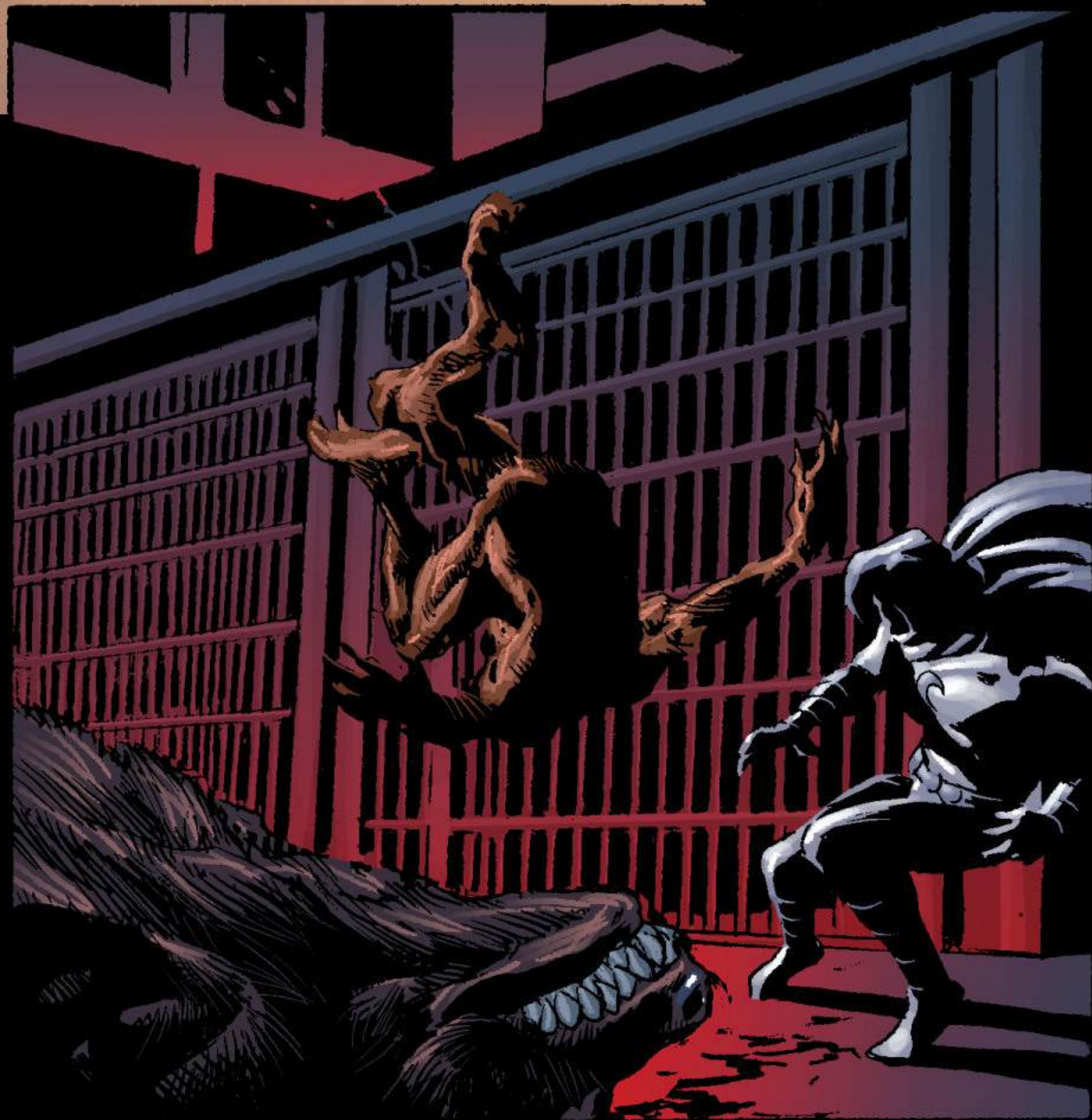
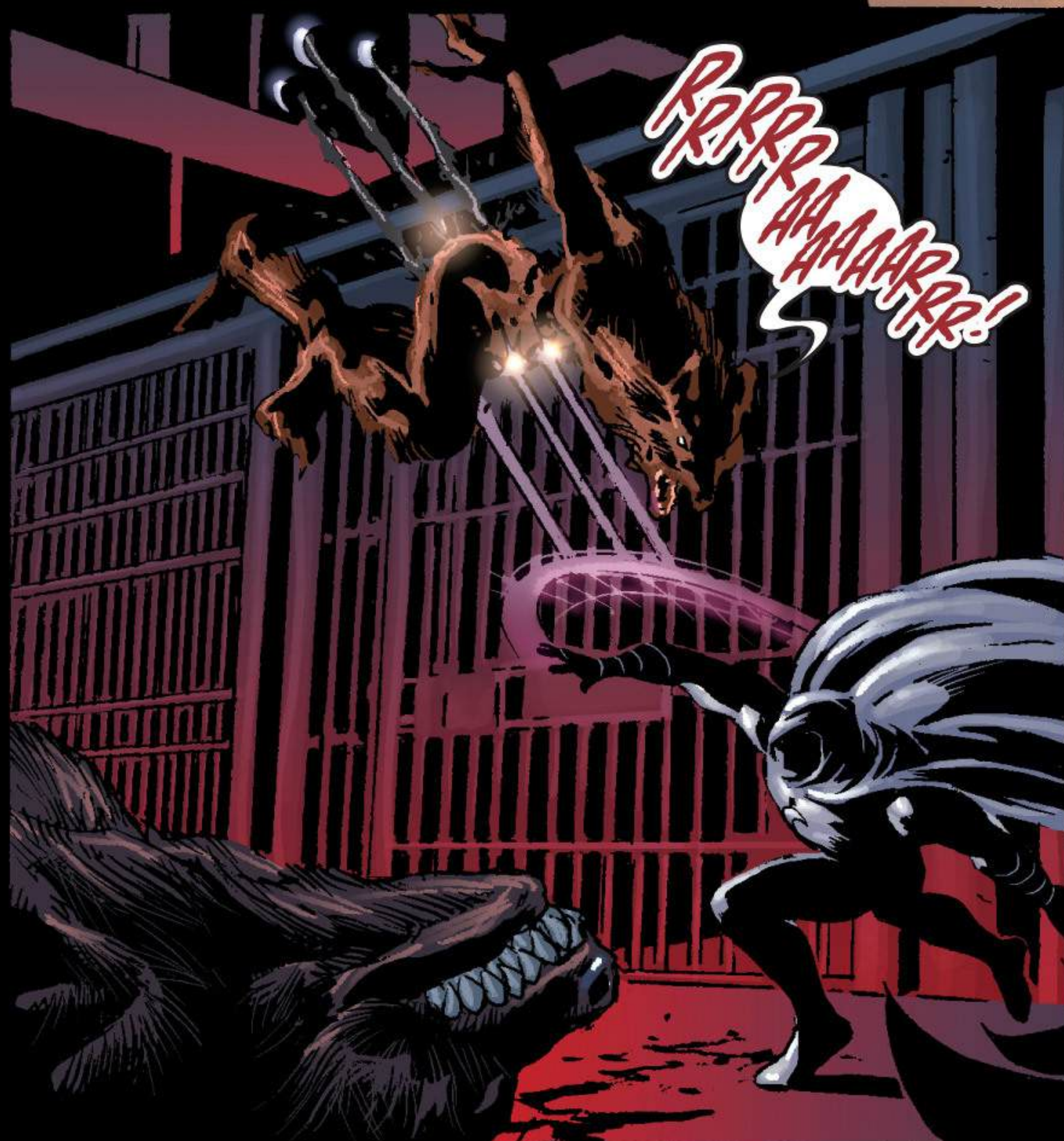
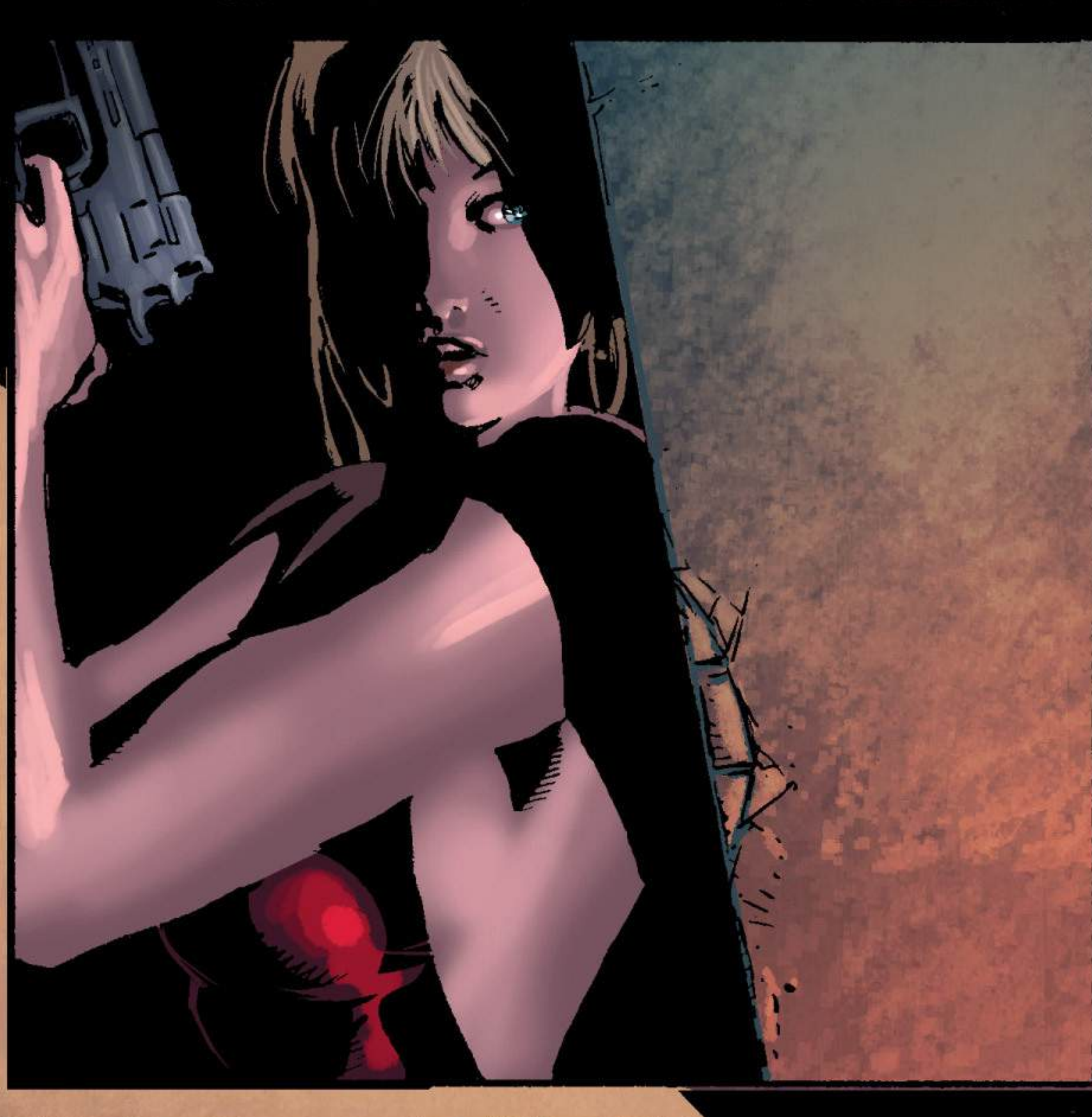
ALMOST. BUT, ALMOST DOESN'T CUT IT 'LESS YOU'RE PLAYING HORSE--

CLICK

MOSTLY, IT'S ABOUT TIMING.

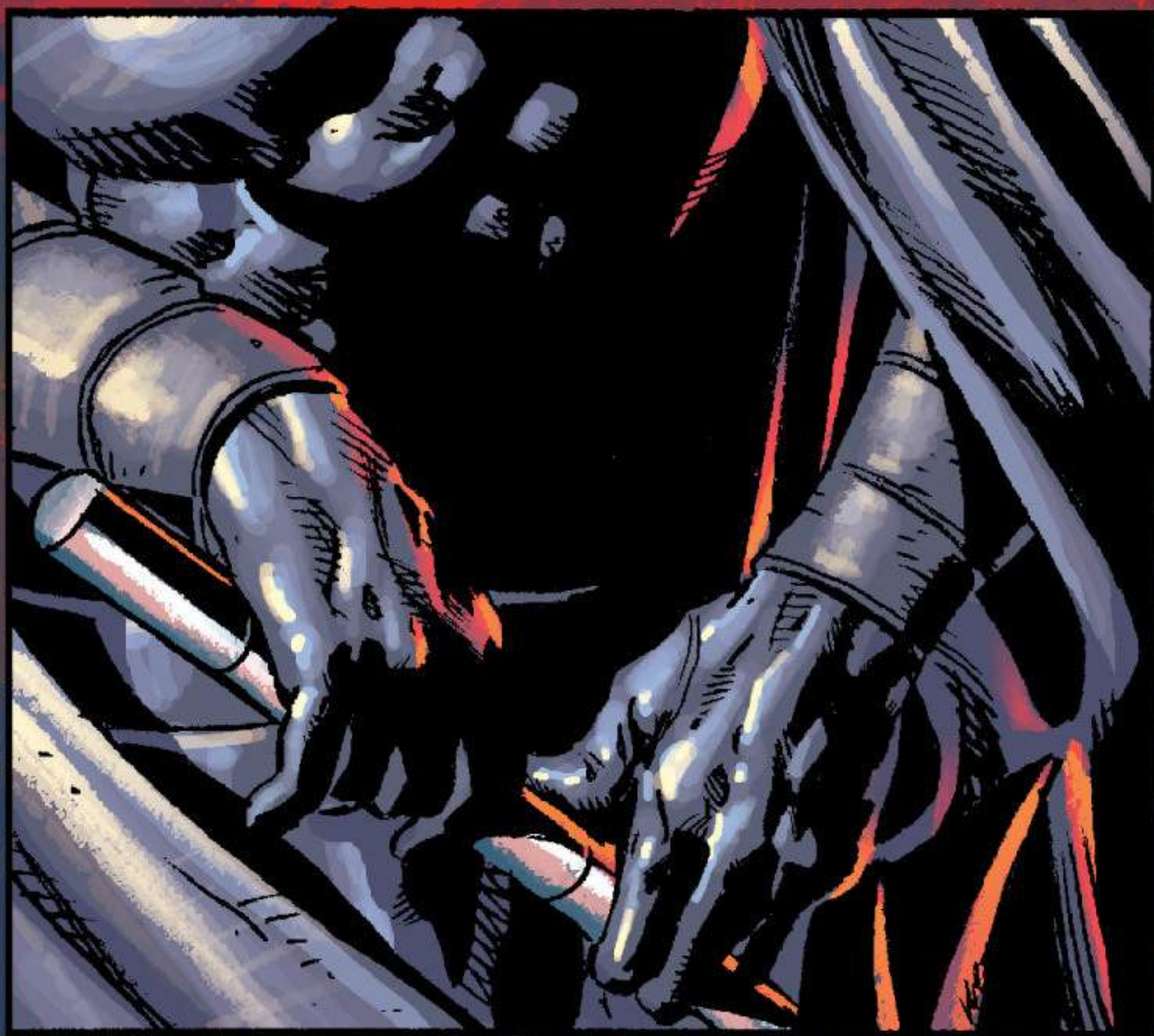








HOW DO
YOU FIGHT
SOMETHING
THAT'S PURE
INSTINCT?





SOMETHING
THAT HAS NO
PATTERNS.

NO
FEAR.

YOU MOVE
SWIFT.

YOU STRIKE
HARD.

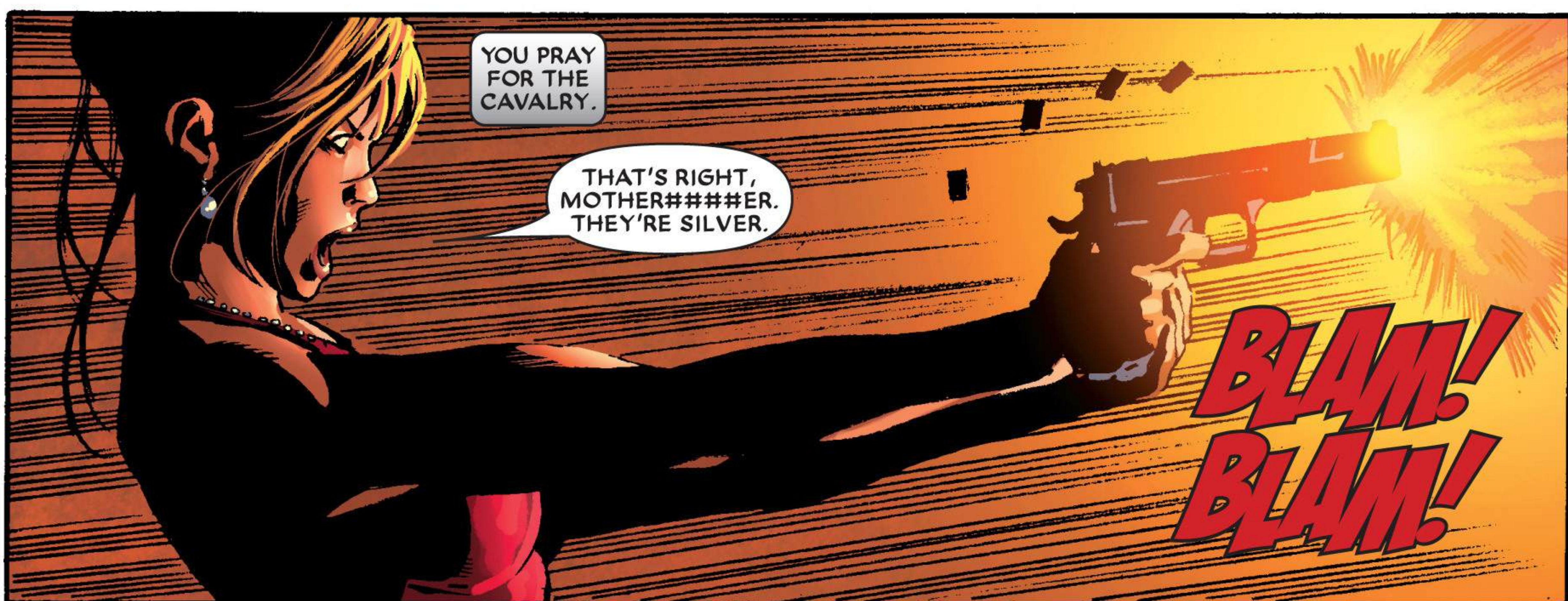
YOU
IMPROVISE.

AND
HOPE FOR
THE BEST.

BOOM!



BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!



OH MY
GOD--

GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR



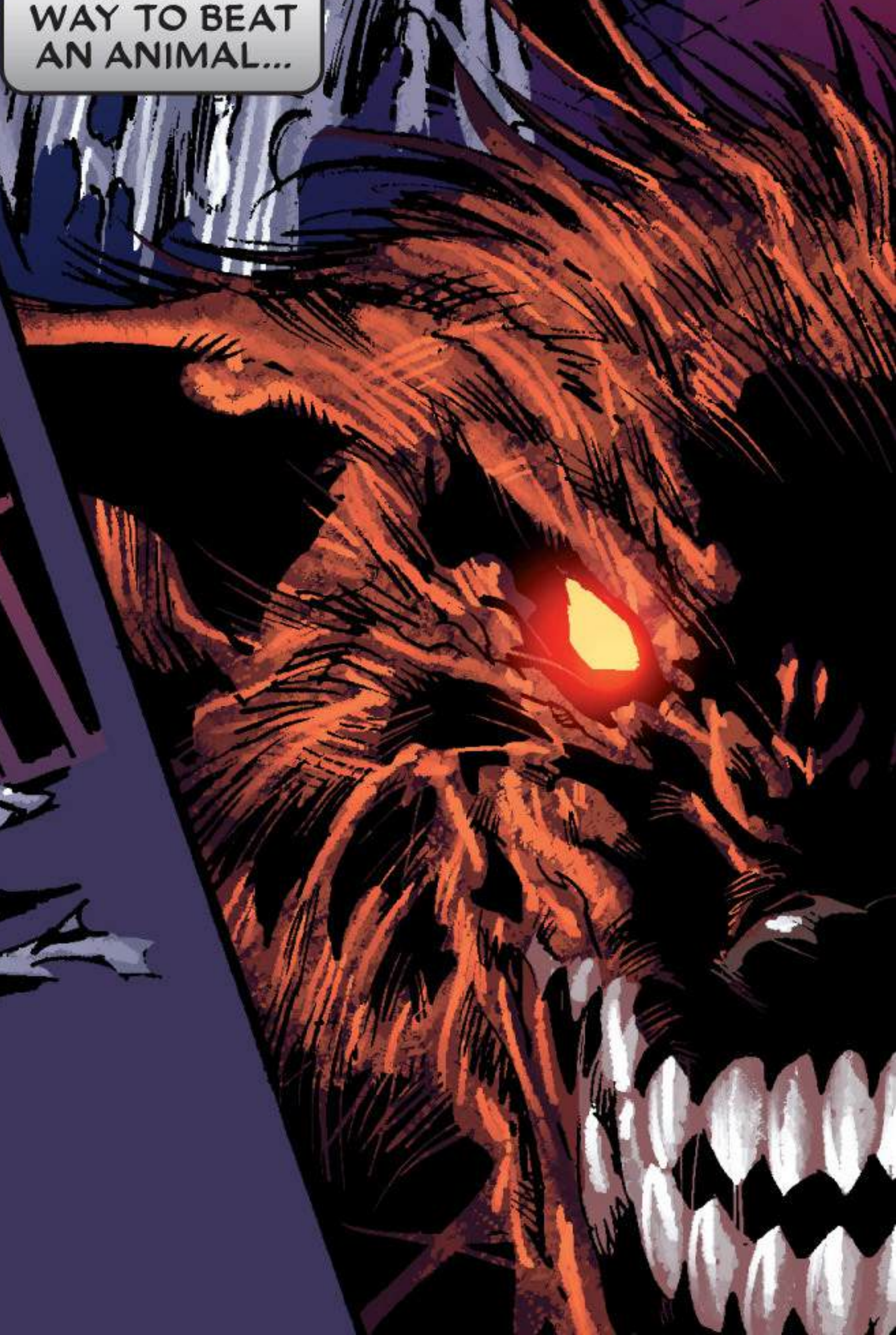
WHACK!



AND THEN
IT HITS YOU.



THE ONLY
WAY TO BEAT
AN ANIMAL...



...IS TO
BECOME
ONE.

STOP



BUT I
AM NOT AN
ANIMAL.

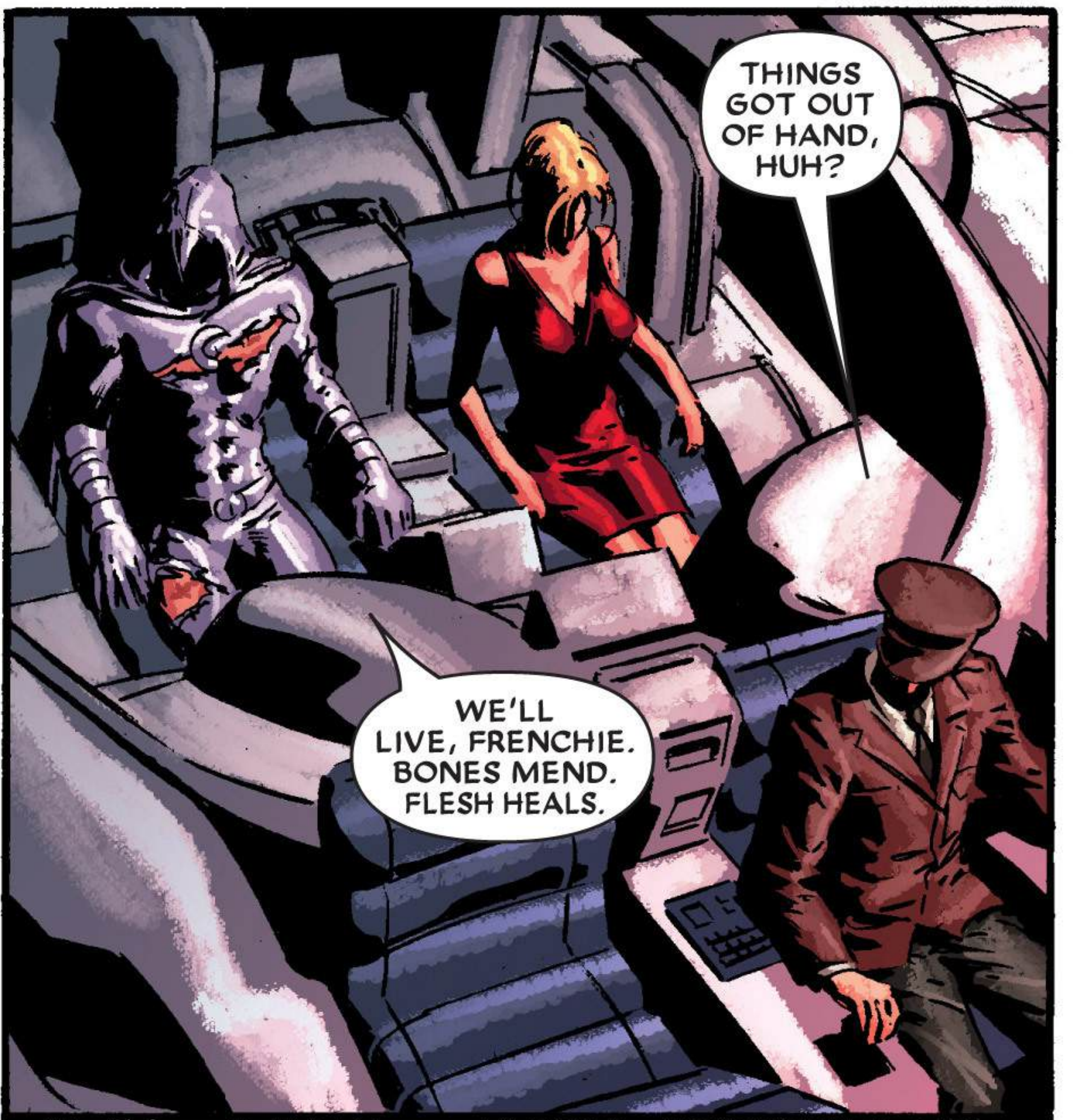


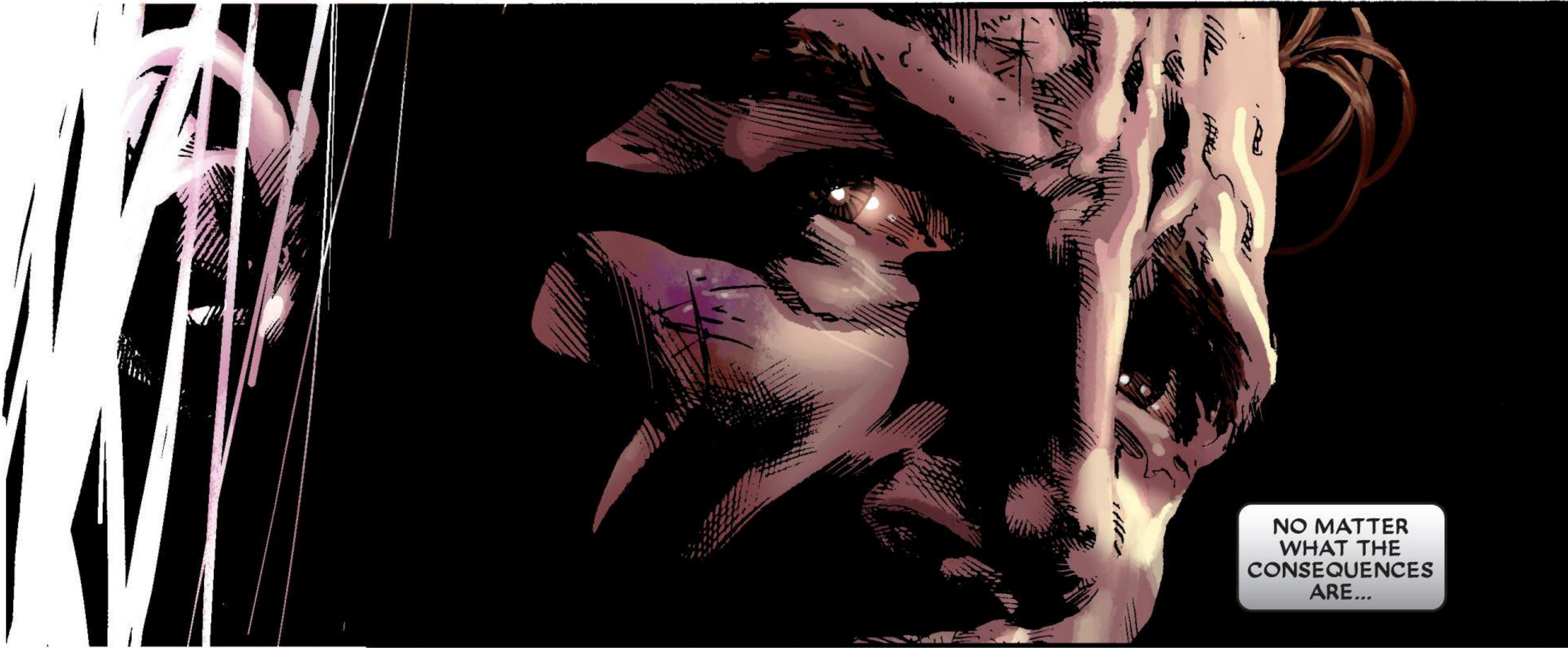
C'MON.

BUT
WHAT
ABOUT
HIM?



WHAT
ABOUT
HIM?





NO MATTER
WHAT THE
CONSEQUENCES
ARE...



...NO MATTER
WHAT'S OUT
THERE...



...I WILL
BE READY.

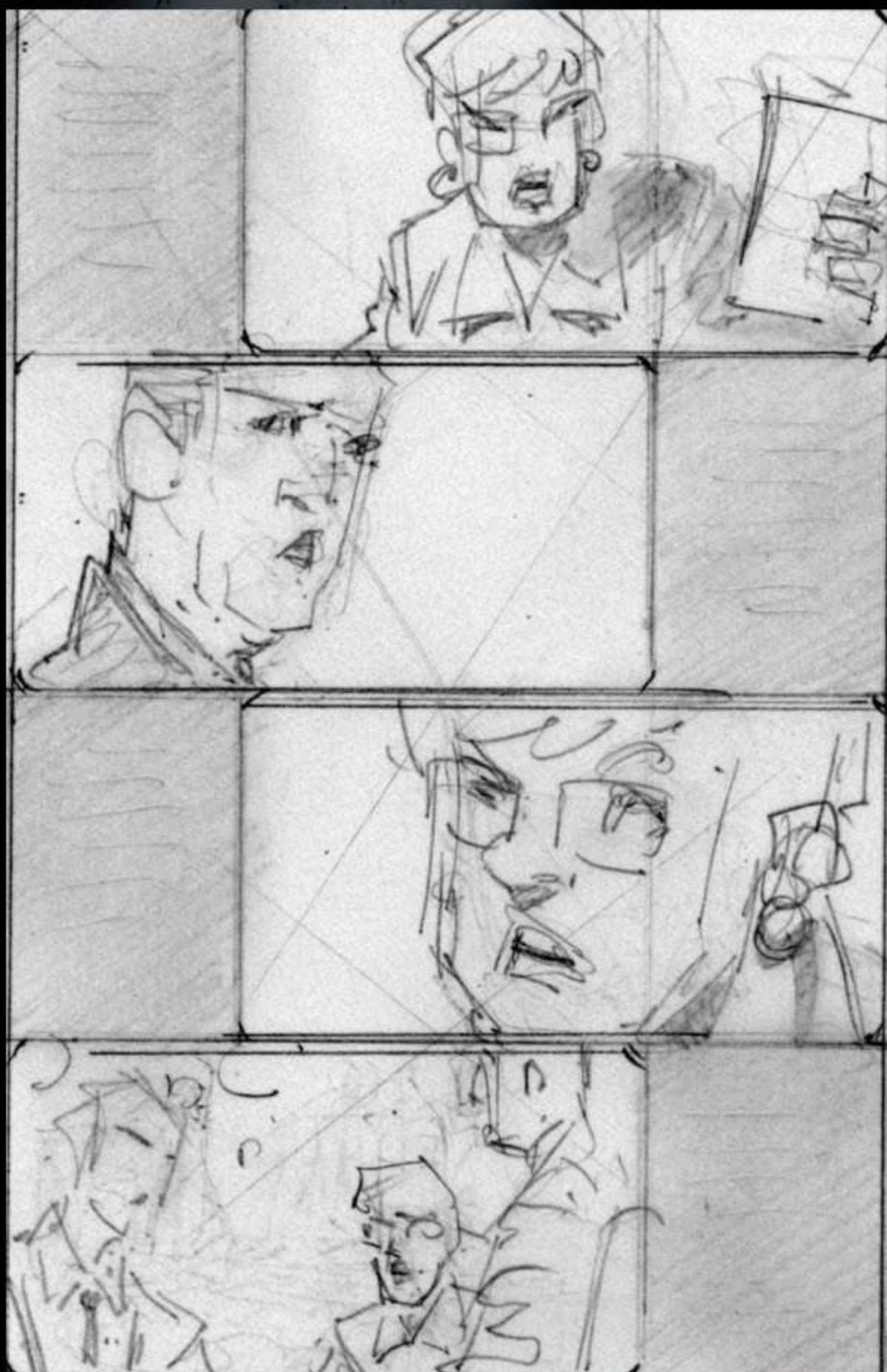
The End



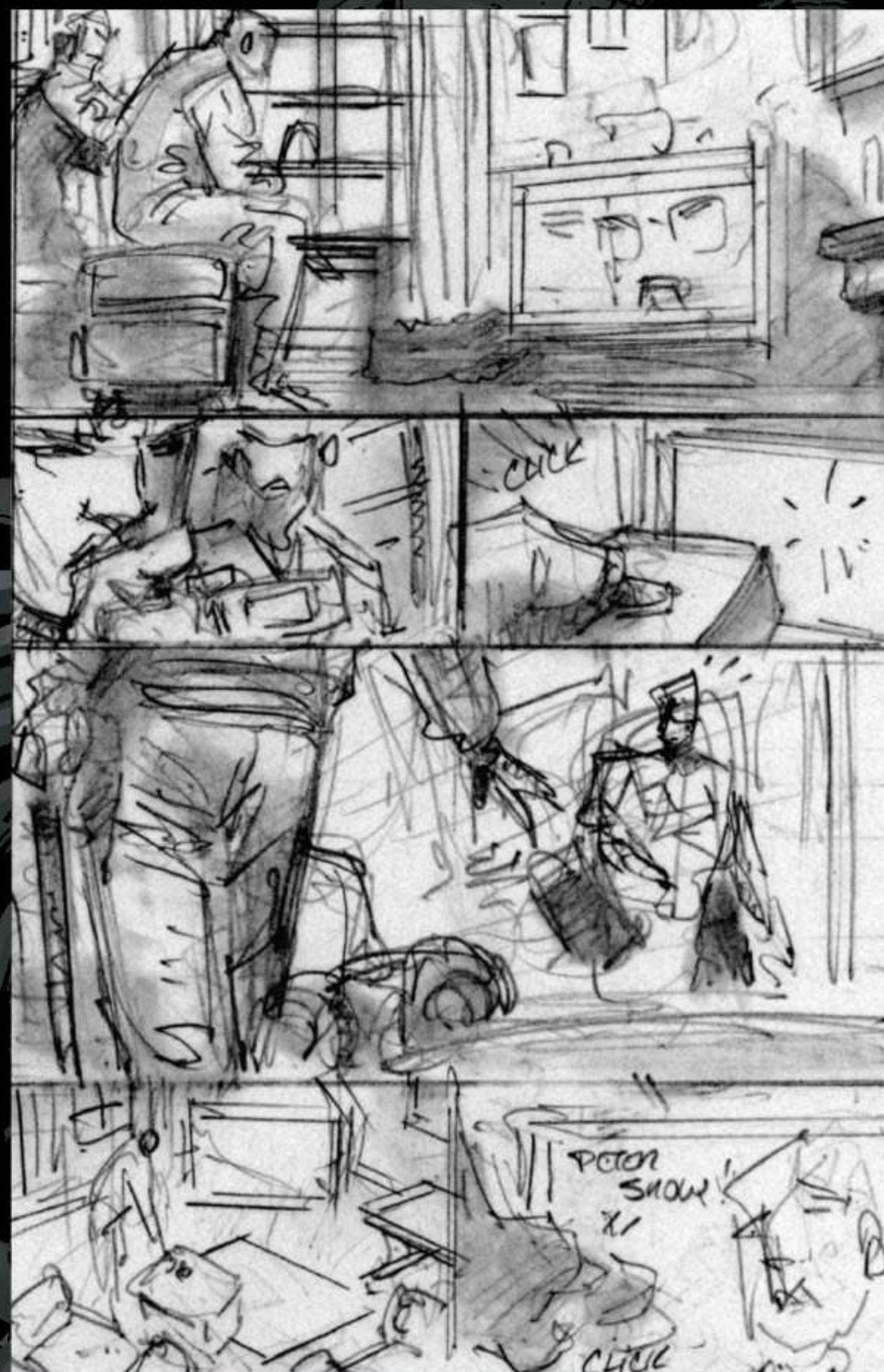
20-variant

MOON KNIGHT #17 LAYOUTS

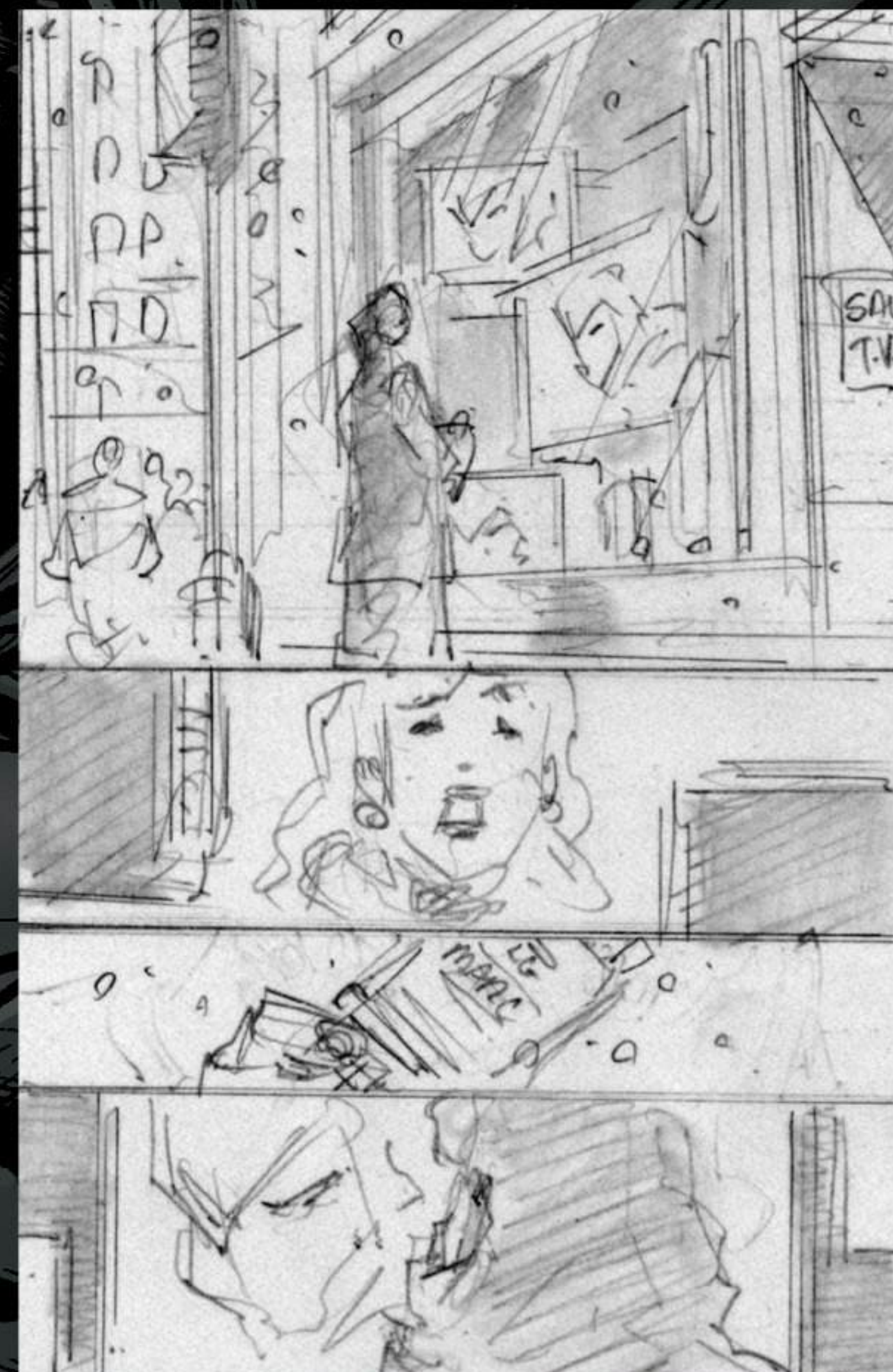
BY JAVIER SALTARES



1



2



3



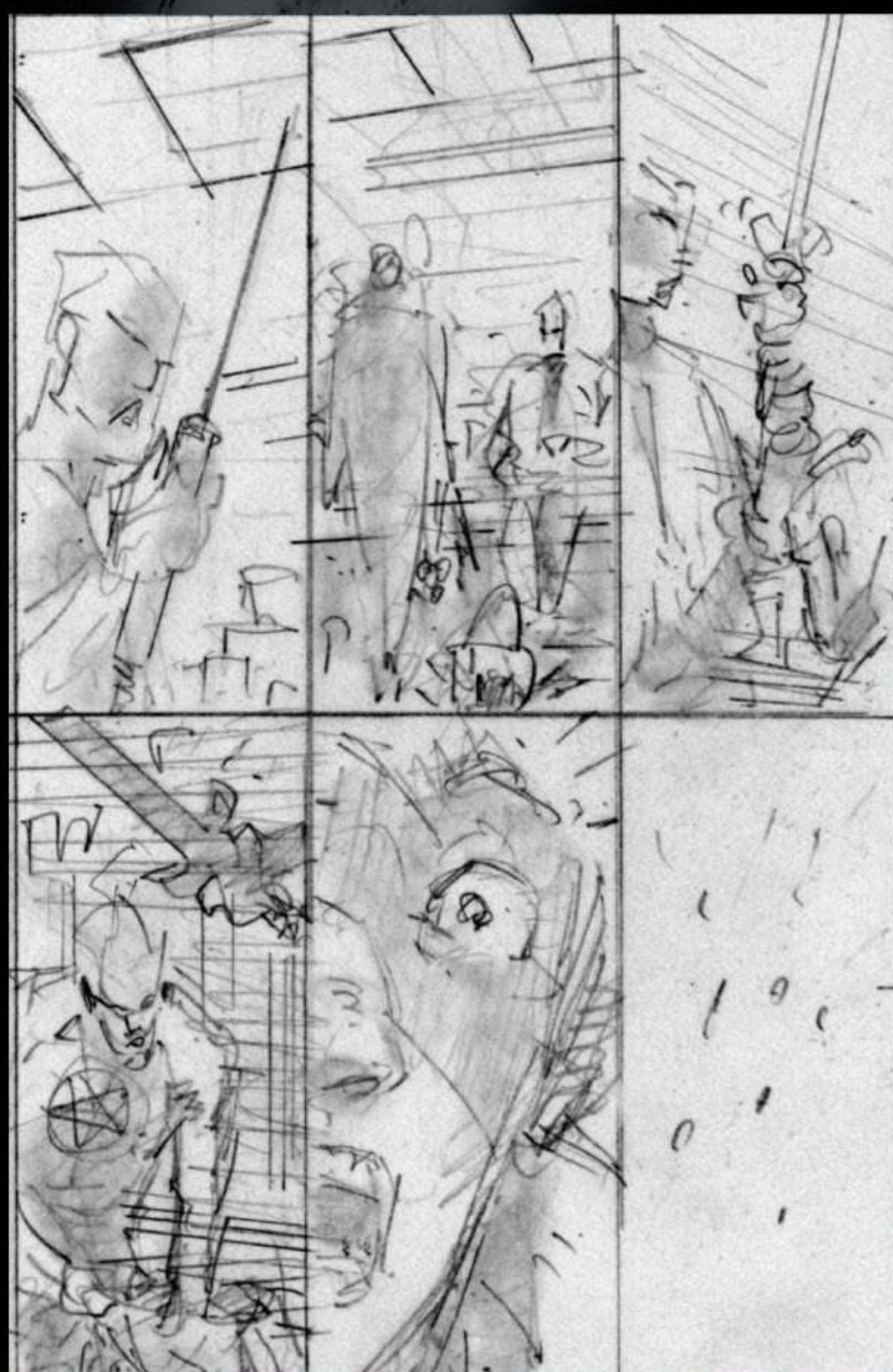
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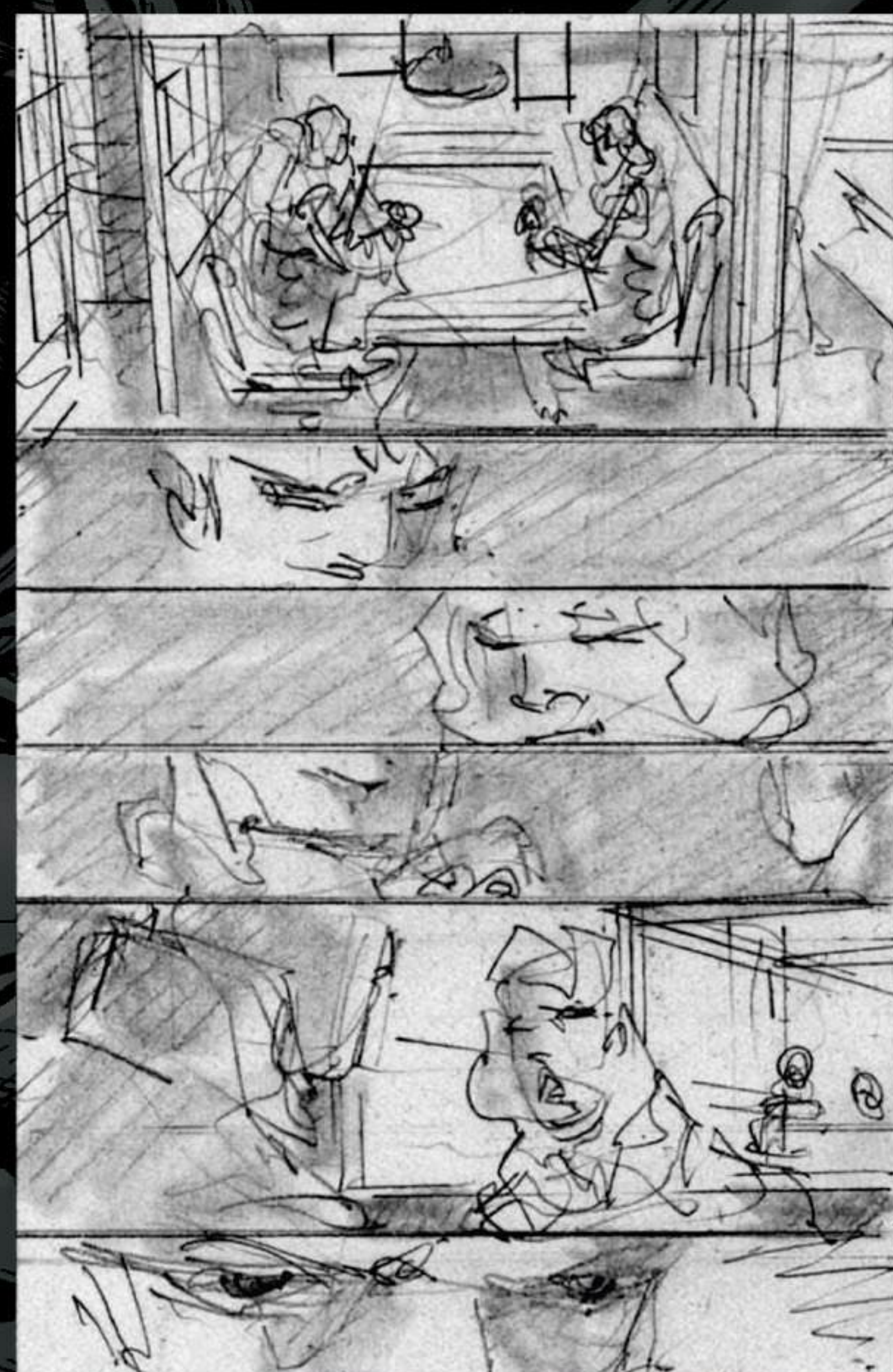
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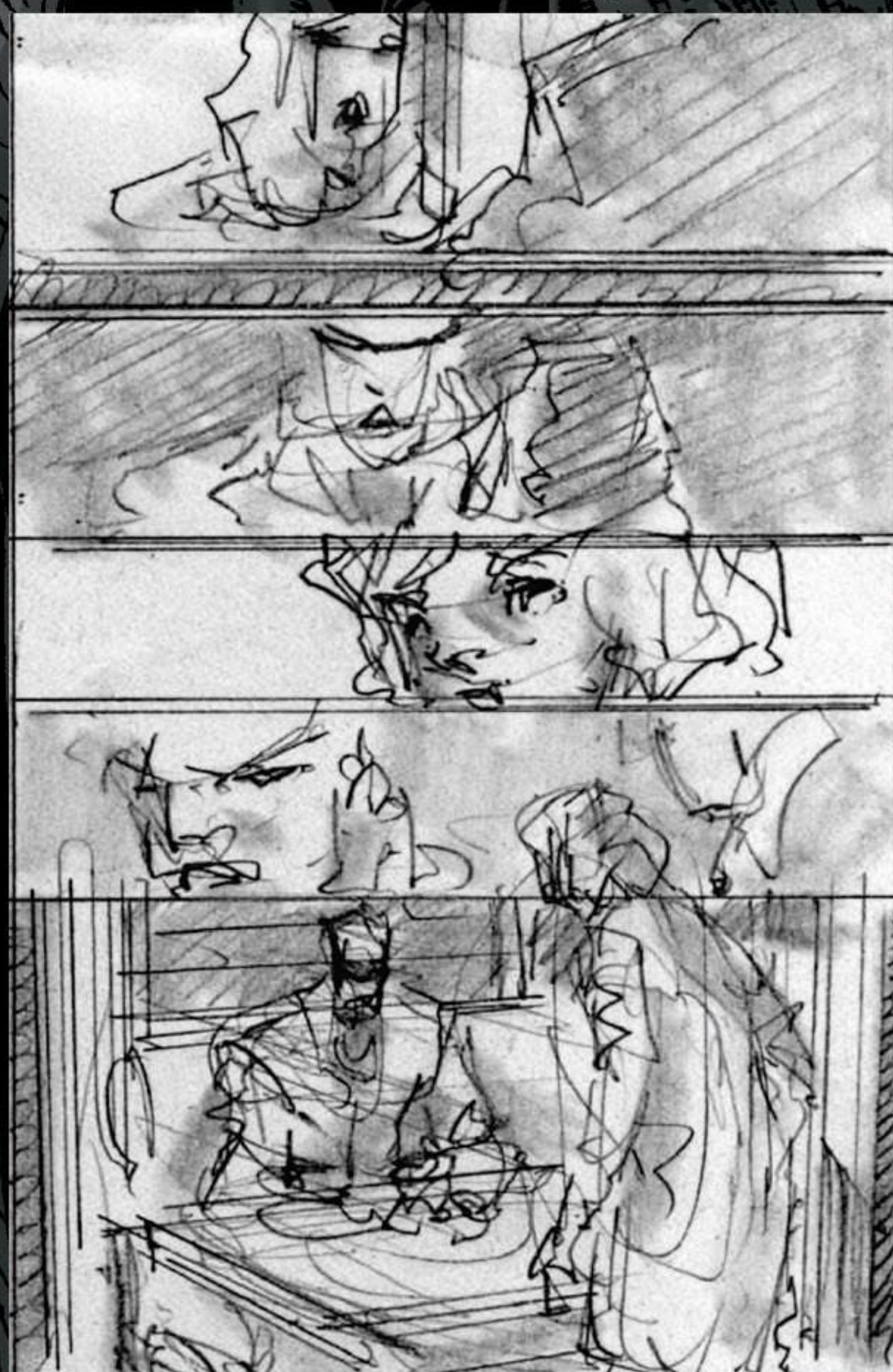
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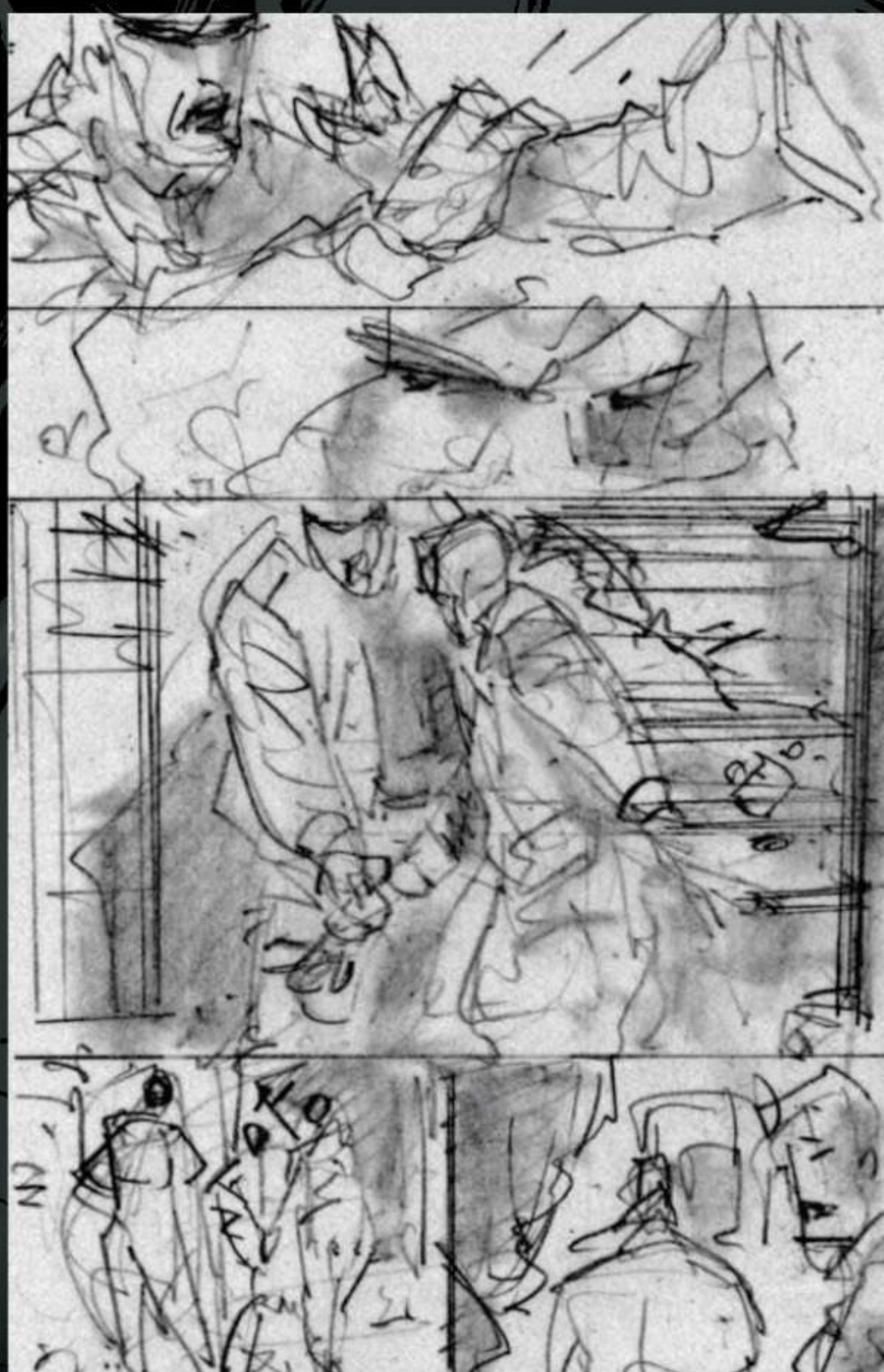
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9



10



11



12

MOON KNIGHT HAS HIS REGISTRATION CARD...
AND HE'S GONNA USE IT!

The Civil War is over, and the pro-registration forces won. Iron Man, newly installed director of S.H.I.E.L.D., has put the call out to masked heroes everywhere: Get on the right side of the law, and play by the rules. Amazingly, Moon Knight has answered the call. But playing by the rules has always been the hard part for Marc Spector and the avatar of Khonshu!

And now the city whose streets are on fire with his vengeance wonders how in the world did someone like Moon Knight get approved for registration? Iron Man is not waiting for an answer. Especially since thugs, dealers and gangsters everywhere are turning up dead with the shape of a crescent moon carved into their foreheads! Is that the calling card of the Moon Knight? Or something more sinister?



Collecting *Moon Knight* #14-20 — written by Mike Benson (*Punisher MAX Annual* #1, HBO's *Entourage*), with story plotting by Charlie Huston (the Hank Thompson trilogy), and illustrated by legendary art team Mark Texeira and Javier Saltares (*Ghost Rider*).

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